The Sunday Oregonian.

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THE OASIS.

Another day! The long [illegible] rays,
Like molten silver, o'er the desert ran,
And slowly still with that furnace blaze
Crept on our caravan.
Our [illegible] drivers staggered faintly by—
[illegible] on our patient desert ships;
We searched in vain the scorched and copper sky,
And [illegible] our [illegible] lips.
At last the camels raised their heads on high,
[illegible] the hot air, and then, as in a dream,
[illegible] on, with pace unfaltering, and a cry—
A wild and grateful scream.
A tiny speck upon the glassy surge
[illegible] large and large as our caravan
[illegible] o'er the desert, [illegible] broken surge
[illegible] of beast and man;
[illegible] palm trees clustering about
[illegible] half buried in the sandy sides;
[illegible] our camels, with their necks stretched out,
[illegible] on with mighty strides.
[illegible] as we neared the [illegible] oasis,
The [illegible] of water fell upon the ear
[illegible] sweetest music, and we [illegible] to him
[illegible] that sparkled near.
[illegible] fanned us like a cooling breeze,
[illegible] down towards the limpid tide,
[illegible] sank upon their knees,
[illegible] grateful eyes.
[illegible] the wide, wide sandy seas,
[illegible] upon our flank;
[illegible] of praise the [illegible] dervishes
[illegible] as we drank.
[illegible] Through the burning air
[illegible] the plain [illegible] hoarse thanksgiving
[illegible] to accord with the prayer,
[illegible] we drank, [illegible] wept
[illegible] many a time since then my life hath seemed
[illegible] spent,
[illegible] the sweet memory of this prayer hath streamed
[illegible] music to my heart.
[illegible] on, half fainting and athirst,
[illegible] of faith my journey graced,
[illegible] cooling waters from its bosom burst,
[illegible] o'er the waste.

—*Argonaut.*

FATHER MENOCAL.

The old camino or trail leading through the [illegible] state of Guerrero from the little seaport of Acapulco to the great and classical city of Mexico, passes over one of the most precipitous mountains and through some of the loveliest table lands in the world. Thirty miles [illegible] is good riding along that trail, and a second day's ride (it takes nine days to reach the capital) brings the traveler to the hacienda of Ayutla, once the home of a wealthy family named Zamorano. Here, the cocoa palm and the banana tree, the chirimoya and the mango, grow in all the luxurious rankness of the tropics. The sun is hot, but the nights are pleasant, and the old adobe house has an air of welcome about it. The tortillas are a little better baked than any you get elsewhere along the road; and as for the chocolate, it is not to be described on paper. One cup of it would make a whole meal for a prize fighter. The present occupant is an American named Peter German, who was allowed to purchase it at a very low figure from the Juarez government in consideration of valuable services rendered in the overthrow of the Austrian emperor, Maximilian. There is a history to the place, or rather a romantic story attaching to it, and I give it to you as it was told to me.

Andreas Menocal was the only son of an elderly doctor who lived nearly twenty miles from the hacienda of Ayutla, on the margin of a small lake whose beauty equaled the far-famed Constance of Switzerland. His mother had died when he was six years old, and he had been brought up under his father's care, the worthy doctor taking him with him on all his professional journeys. It was but little wonder, then, that at the callow age of 17 Andreas had already slain a bear, in addition to killing half a dozen alligators in a muddy lagoon that lies near the ocean about sixty miles west of Colima. The youth was handsome as he was brave, and his father foresaw for him a brilliant future if he would but study. He had shown but little inclination for it, however, between his tenth and fourteenth year, and his father began to despair as he saw Andreas growing up in idleness, not wickedly, but without any fixed principle in life.

Anita Zamorano was the loveliest girl to be found in all the many weary miles as you rode westward from the capital toward the sunset sea. She was a half orphan, likewise, her father being many years dead and her mother old and garrulous. At all social gatherings this beautiful girl, with her lissome figure and [illegible] face, was the chosen queen, and they do say that her radiant beauty never faded even in the dark season of sorrow which overtook her in after years. It was but natural then, that the dark eyes of this queenly girl should have some attraction for the gallant young Andreas. She seemed to reciprocate his passion, until one day an event occurred which changed the current of their young lives and caused them to drift apart.

It was during the administration of Comonfort, along some time in 1856, that a great festival was to take place in the City of Mexico and Anita was one of the invited guests, as was also young Andreas. The pair were nothing loth to visit the gay capital and they set out on their journey accompanied by two trusty servants, a groom and a cook, for those were times when a [illegible] was [illegible] and they would be compelled to camp along the road. They set off joyfully and reached the City of Mexico at noon on the eighth day. [illegible], the groom, took the horses out to the farm of one of his relatives and Pablo, the cook, was told to go and have a good time until the young couple got ready to return home. Andreas was domiciled at the house of Moriano Camargo, an eminent lawyer, while the beautiful Anita was the guest of the daughters of Don Pedro La Guerra, secretary of state to President Comonfort.

[illegible] strange history has never been known, nor will it until the barriers between the two nations are wholly dissolved and Mexico becomes a portion of the great republic which will one day absorb the continent. Whatever was the mystery surrounding his early life, it must be conceded that his riper manhood was full of grand thoughts and noble actions. The story of his Irish parentage is generally discredited now, though it received much credence during his life-time. But whether he was a [illegible] adventurer or not, he was one of Mexico's great and progressive minds. Inferior to Benito Juarez in the knowledge of law and international comity, he surpassed that great jurist in the acceptation of a public policy that would raise his native land from her sleep of centuries and advance her to a front rank among kindred nations of the earth. Ranking below the old war president, Santa Anna, as a diplomatist and political intriguant, he surpassed him in an enlightened state policy that gave Mexico a reputation abroad such as she had never before known. Inferior to a dozen Mexican generals both as a tactician and a fighter, he infused into the ranks of the army a degree of faith in the honesty of its leaders that had never before existed. In a word, Comonfort was thirty years ahead of his country and a century in advance of its people.

On the second day after their arrival in the capital, a negro courier came straight in hot haste from Ayutla, with the painful intelligence that Doctor Menocal had been shot and mortally wounded by an unknown assassin, on the second night following his son's departure for the capital. That night at 9 o'clock Andreas stood in the parlor of Don Pedro La Guerra, with his arm encircling the tapering waist of Anita, and breathing into her ear the words that brought the rich blood mantling to the beautiful girl's cheek. There were parting [illegible] and deep sighs, and, after a [illegible], the young cavalier was gone. It is not necessary to follow him step by step, along the mountain trail over which he galloped at breakneck pace in his anxious journey to his [illegible] father's side. Enough to know that on the sixth day he reached home, to find his father alive, but unconscious. Next day Doctor Menocal died, and the mourners came from far and near. The assassin was never caught, though Andreas offered a reward of more than one-half the whole fortune bequeathed him by his ill-fated sire. In the meantime how fared it with the lovely Anita?

Among the guests that thronged the spacious saloons of Don Pedro la Guerra, was a young captain of cavalry named Eusebio Yznaga. He was one of those men who seek the army as a house of refuge from hard work, and who are to be found in the armies of every civilized nation. A handsome man and gifted with a fascinating presence, he was a mockery of manhood both in honor and morality. He gambled heavily and was quarrelsome beyond endurance. And this man with his splendid physique and his lofty bearing had made the acquaintance of the Senorita Zamorano on the night following Andreas' departure from the capital. At first she met his advances with timid glance and bated breath, but soon her fears left her and she was under the fascination of this human basilisk. After a week she had forgotten all her plighted troth, and Andreas Menocal was but a friend to her, hardly that. Nor was it for her beauty that Captain Yznaga sought her hand—it was for the beautiful rancho of Ayutla, and the countless herds of cattle that roamed its rocky hills. Poor girl, it were better she had died before she met him.

On her return to the hacienda, young Menocal was a frequent visitor, but he soon noticed a coolness in her manner, and questioned her about it. She replied to him quietly: "Andreas, I once thought I loved you, but it was a girl's idle fancy. You are young and you are good and pure, but you have no ambition. The man I wed must have some future to him."

"I will go to a university and read law, and there is certainly room at the top even of that crowded profession, Anita."

"Not so, for my sake. I cannot marry any man who has not in him the making of a hero. Listen to me patiently, Andreas, I am to marry an officer in the army. Go to your studies and be happy."

She bent forward and kissed his brow as she spoke, but his forehead was as cold as the statue of a saint. Five days later Andreas had sold his property and started for Havana. After some deliberation he decided to take priestly orders and study for the church. Three years were spent in seclusion and then he returned to his native land a Catholic clergyman, having renounced the world.

It was a gorgeous wedding in the chapel of the old cathedral at Colima. The contracting parties were Colonel Yznaga and Anita Zamorano, and the officiating priest was Father Andreas Menocal. His athletic figure quivered with emotion as he saw the ring placed on the finger of the woman he had loved in her girlhood, and his voice grew tremulous as he pronounced the benediction. The ceremony was over and the wedded pair with their guests had departed. The wretched priest returned to his solitary chamber and threw himself on the bed. The crucial test had unstrung his nerves and rendered him weaker than a child. He sobbed convulsively and groaned in his bitterness of spirit, "Oh, dear father, why were you taken away? Why did they not kill me in your stead?"

Five years slipped slowly by and Father Menocal had been removed to Chihuahua, where his eloquence and personal magnetism had won for him both the homage of the great and the love of the poor. The married life of Colonel Yznaga and his wife had been a wretched one, for they quarreled incessantly, while he drank deeply and gambled off every dollar he could get. The broad acres of Ayutla alone remained when the Austrian appeared on the soil of Mexico, backed by French bayonets, and sought to re-establish an empire over a people who were essaying the doubtful experiment of self-government. There were three years of devastating war, and then came the downfall of the ill-starred son of Hapsburgh. General Yznaga was taken a prisoner and condemned to death, while his estates and those of his wife, who had been one of the beauties of the imperial court, were declared confiscated. A platoon of soldiers stood in front of the condemned man one fine morning just outside the walls of Queretaro, and he fell at the first fire.

Peace had been restored nearly two years and the chief justice Benito Juarez, had been chosen president by the voice of a loving and grateful people. The United States, having overcome their great civil war, now stood ready to assert the Monroe doctrine and lend a helping hand to the perpetuation of republican government in Mexico. The hacienda had been sold under confiscation to its present occupant, who still permitted the widow of General Yznaga to reside in the house where she first saw the light. Occasionally she rode into Acapulco and would assume her former gaiety with the officers at the old fort, but she was not the Anita of old. Perhaps had a child been born to her, it might have changed her, and made her less inclined to revile the fate that had overtaken her. One night she was riding out home from a visit to her friends in Acapulco. The faint coast breeze blew her dark tresses across her bright face and she looked more beautiful than ever. She was turning a sharp bend in the road when suddenly she met a man, face to face, clad in robes of his priestly calling, and mounted on a large brown mule. The man was Father Menocal. Anita extended her hand to him, and, although he had ridden past the hacienda, nearly six miles, she insisted on his riding back with her. Andreas accepted her invitation reluctantly, and they rode back over the camino in silence.

A rich supper was set out, and after it had been discussed Anita and Menocal went out on the piazza. They chatted along for hours, unconscious that the night was wearing away. In all these hours not a word had been spoken of their former loves. At last midnight hovered in the skies and the priest said he would retire.

"I declare," said Anita, "that lazy Pablo has gone to bed. I must show you to your quarters. They walked up through the spacious hall and the great house was silent. She halted before the door of his room and placed the candle in his hand. His glance met her great dark eyes, full of passion.

"Anita," was all he could say.

"Andreas, you whom I loved in vain," and she sank into his arms. His hot kisses rained on her lips, and her passionate sobs of emotion nearly choked her as she wound her white arms about him. In a moment he forgot everything. God pity him, for he was but human after all.

Next morning the apostate priest rose early and set out for Acapulco. He reached the little seaport on the evening of the second day, just as a steamer was entering the bay, bound for San Francisco. Andreas had never been in California and he determined to take the trip. An hour later he had sold his mule and bought a ticket for the Golden City. By accident he met the Catholic bishop of that city, who wanted him to take a congregation.

"I do not care to preach again," he replied, "I have money enough for all my wants and I need rest in my mind." Nobody dreamed of the terrible secret which underlay his refusal to perform any future ministerial office. But the bishop was obdurate.

"There is a church up in the Sierras, where there are nearly a thousand Catholics, who are mostly Irish. They are brave and industrious, but they drink very hard and often have fatal quarrels among themselves. With the right man in that church much of this can be prevented."

"It can all be prevented," replied Father Menocal. "I will go there myself."

For the two years which followed, every lip was ready to praise the gallant priest whose mission lay in that pine-clad camp of rude men and ignorant women. The night was never too dark nor the snow too deep for Father Menocal to ride through those dangerous forests, amid blinding storm and falling trees, on his errands of mercy. One day he stopped at the little postoffice and a letter was handed to him. He opened it and, strong man that he was, fainted dead away.

Anita was dead, the only woman he had ever loved, and his sin was hidden in her grave. He toiled back to his cabin with faltering step and fell upon a rude lounge that stood there. Oh, was there ever fate so cruel as his had been! He lay there, limp and nerveless, for upwards of three hours. He caught sight of the crucifix which hung above his bed and fell on his knees before it.

"Oh, thou who wast tempted and did not yield to the temptation, send down the balm of thy mercy upon the weak. Oh, thou who hast suffered for all, through all and for the love of all whisper of mercy in heaven in the hour when all shall grow dark."

He rose from his knees and sat down to read, which he did till he ate his frugal supper of bread and cheese with a glass of wine. He had determined to return to the land of his birth and abandon the ministry. His congregation would not hear of it at first, but finally consented. When he left the mountains a purse of $1000 was made up to purchase a horse for him. The party to whom the money was entrusted bought a magnificent black gelding and presented him to the priest, who named him Barbito.

The Bolsa de Toribera lies between Manzanillo and San Blas, a beautiful table land overlooking the mouth of the gulf, for Cape San Lucas is just to the northward. There on that lovely little spot was planted vine and fig tree, and an adobe house was built by the man who refused to preach on the soil of his native land. He lived there with a single servant, and busied himself with works of charity and goodness to the suffering poor. His only amusement was riding over the beautiful green hills above the coast, on his splendid black horse Barbito. Sometimes he would ride him down into the surf, and when the gallant steed had cleared the breakers, would swim him off nearly to a ledge of low rocks that lay nearly half a mile from shore. The black steed's fine eyes would glow with the rare excitement, and his rider's face would light up with the fires of his younger days.

One night the wind howled, as it does in those severe storms that occasionally sweep along the Mexican coast; not cold and bitter like the winds along our Oregon shore, but with the hot, black breath of a tropical sky, and a gale that snarls like an angry hound. As Father Menocal took his light to retire to rest, he opened the front door and heard the angry surf breaking against the adamantine cliffs below his cottage. Old Pablo, his servant, came to the door and stood beside him, peering out into the angry darkness.

"God help any poor ship that would happen along here to-night, father," said the old servant, "she would be dashed to pieces on the Toro Viejo."

"No danger," said the priest," the old bull is six miles east of the track of vessels bound up the gulf. They generally go outside more than that, in order to clear Cape San Lucas." So saying he shut the door and went to bed, but all the night long his sleep was troubled by fearful visions of death. He tossed about in a fitful fever for hours, and when the day broke in came Pablo crying:

"Oh, my God! Senor, come quick. Here's a goleta hard and fast on the old bull!"

Menocal hastily put on his clothes and rushed to the door. There, in less than half a mile from his house, was a small schooner bound from San Francisco to Mazatlan, hard and fast on the big rock of Toro Foncador. Half a dozen wretches were waving their hats toward the house and imploring succor, for it was evident that the wreck was fast going to pieces. Sometimes a sea would make a clean breast over her, and then the poor wretches would give a piteous wail for succor.

"Alas! we have no boat!" said the old servant.

A new light beamed across the stalwart priest's face as he cried out:

"Go and saddle Barbito."

Five minutes later the black horse stood before the door, and poor Pablo moaned out:

"You will not try it, Father Menocal. No horse could swim through such surf as that."

"Silence, Pablo. Let us commend ourselves to God ere it is too late. Now, come, Barbito."

The black horse walked solemnly down the steep trail to the water's edge and drew back with an impatient snort as the great waves washed about his feet. Then the angry spurs goaded his flank and he sprang into the waves. Pablo stood on the bank and watched him as he neared the wreck. Two men jumped overboard and soon were seen standing in the stirrups with their hands clasped together across the saddle. Twenty minutes more saw them safe on the beach. Menocal called for brandy and gave them some. Then blowing a mouthful of it into the black horse's mouth, he vaulted again into the saddle and dashed into the sea. The great intelligent brute swam like a seal and was once more alongside the wreck. This time the captain and another man let go and got hold of the stirrups, but were too weak to raise themselves. Andreas lifted them each into a standing posture and turned Barbito's head to the shore.

On gallant steed! Through heaving sea and foaming breaker, on to the shore. Two rescued men on the beach raised their weak voices in applause and Pablo joined them:

"Ola Barbito! Capitan hey!"

The black horse and his heroic rider were now less than sixty feet from the beach when one vast wave came rolling in as if sent by a fury and guided by a demon. It broke over the horse and the three men who clung to him with frantic energy. The sea abated and two perishing men lay on the sands as the riderless horse staggered to his feet. They looked everywhere for the heroic priest, but searched in vain. That night as the sun sank into the waves three bodies came ashore in the little cove—two of them the drowned sailors from the doomed bark. The other was the heroic priest, Father Menocal. May the record of his appalling valor be enshrined above and the only sin of his life be blurred by the sleeve of Omnipotence.

M.

The Tide of Immigration.

New York Evening Post.

The influx of immigrants this year, while it is not likely to reach the phenomenal figures of the past two years, will still be very large. During the first seven months of 1883 there arrived in all ports in the country nearly 370,000 persons. These are the months during which immigration is always heaviest, and their total is usually about three-fifths of that for the entire year. Thus up to the close of July in 1882, the whole number of arrivals was about 450,000, and the grand total for the year was 712,000. If the same proportion follows this year, the total at the end will be in the neighborhood of 600,000. The division among the different European nationalities holds about the same as it has been for the past few years. Germany continues to send a good third of all comers. England comes next with about an eighth. Ireland sends about a tenth, and Norway and Sweden from a tenth to a ninth. The character of all comers continues good, and aside from the ridiculous outcries made over a few assisted Irish immigrants, there have been no complaints from any quarter. The great mass of arrivals, as in previous years, go west at once and settle upon new lands for themselves or engage in work for the western farmers.

Pendleton May Break Up the Feast.

Cleveland Leader.

Pendleton may be a very meek and mild-mannered man, but it is quite safe to bet that he will not endure the treatment he has received in his own county with the kind of Curtisian resignation the welfare of the democratic party demands. When he is kicked out of the dining-room no one else is likely to enjoy much of a feast.

Slugger Sullivan has signed a pledge to abstain from liquor for a year.

TRESPASSES.

Well, the great lecturer has come and gone. He may or he may not be the greatest ecclesiastical orator of his day, but as a lecturer he stands alone, not even in the front rank. He is the fore of any rank. No matter who gets second money in this lecturing contest, the first must go to Mr. Beecher. When I sat and listened to his heavy and sonorous voice, and reflected that thirty-five years had passed since I last heard him, the man seemed to me like a sturdy mountain oak. How his stalwart figure and wonderful voice have defied the spoliative fingers of time.

At the same time, he is not altogether my ideal of a preacher, because he is a little too fond of keeping himself before the people. One cannot help admiring his elegant English, which even the harshness of an occasional Yankee accent cannot mar; and as for his ideas, he is the embodiment of liberalism in religion. He is as far ahead of other minds in this century as was Galileo in the sixteenth, but he is not my idea of an ecclesiast. My man was here about four months ago, and if there was anybody who heard him and was not charmed with his unpretentious manner and his earnest utterances, I have yet to hear it. He is just as full of earnest piety, just as muscular in its advocacy of the right, just as fervent in his love of mankind, as is Mr. Beecher. And he is not the least bit sensational.

I shall never forget the only time I ever met him. It was more than two years ago that I reached Baker City, bound for Boise, at two o'clock in the morning, being the only inside passenger. The night was chilly and I sought out a place where pigs' feet were retailed with coffee and tea to those iniquitous men who sit up late at night and play at games of chance. When I got back to the stage office another passenger had got inside. He was sitting on the back seat of the little Concord wagon, so I took the front one and faced him. The coach lamps shed their lurid glare over the deserted streets as we rolled out of the little mining town and began the ascent of the long, steep hill that overhung the roofless timbers of the old Rockafellow mill. After a few moments of silence the new-comer asked:

"Have I not deprived you of your seat? I am told you have come through from Pendleton."

"You have done nothing of the kind," I replied. "We are going up a hill now, but we shall soon have a long descent by the Express ranch, and then you will wish you had taken the front seat." From this we got into a conversation, and as I found out we were in for a ride of 150 miles together, it became necessary to introduce myself.

"I am Bishop Tuttle, of Utah," he said quietly in reply.

I never was so tired in my life as I was that night, for I had not closed my eyes since I left Pendleton. All along the road I had met old friends and had been exhilarated in consequence, until the reaction came in the shape of severe bodily fatigue. But sleep I could not. The man had fascinated me with his conversation before I had the slightest idea who he could possibly be. All that I could see of him through the pitchy blackness of the night, was that he had a burly figure and wore full beard. Had I been a pilot steering a deeply laden steamer down stream in dead low water that dark night, I could not have waited more patiently for daylight to come. Curiosity kept me awake in spite of all my fatigue, but at last there came a lull in the conversation. My head lolled wearily for a moment or two and then sagged into a corner of the stage with a drowsy nod. Somnus was master of the situation. For twelve or thirteen miles of that lonely route down the canyon of Burnt river the four gallant steeds galloped without my knowledge of the danger that overhung us as they rounded the steep grades and short curves of the Weatherby toll road. All at once I was awakened by the sound of the mellow horn. Dave Cissley, the driver, was signaling the station, two miles away, to get the next relay of horses out.

With a widespread yawn I awoke. The gray dawn was stealing down over the Weiser hills, and a light veil of fog overhung Snake river, the boundary between Oregon and Idaho. And then for the first time I caught a sight of my traveling companion as he sat dozing in the opposite corner of the stage. He looked like a well-to-do cattle man, and was dressed in a suit of brown cotton duck, such as we use for shooting and fishing suits, with heavy boots and a slouched felt hat. It was warm weather, and he had not even as much as the professional white choker, but wore his shirt collar turned down in a decidedly *negligee* style. After the change of horses had been made at Miller's station (now called Huntington), I got outside to take the seat vacated by a man and his wife who had come from the North Powder. The new driver, George Ingram, was an old California acquaintance, and we soon got into conversation, which turned upon the bishop who was inside.

"The boys all love him," said George; "he's just as quiet and modest as he is learned and scholarly. He can have my overcoat any night the snow flies. You hear me."

The good bishop simply dressed according to his vocation, which entailed upon him journeys of great length through a hot country, over rough roads full of alkali dust. And he preferred tan colored canvass clothing to seedy broadcloth or dusty cassimere. Peg one for the gospel of common sense. But there are those who will recall his massive figure and stately presence as he stood in the chancel of Trinity, last May, and closed his discourse with that touching peroration:

"Busy, busied here and there! It sums up almost our earthly life! And throughout it the master comes along and puts not a few trusts into our hands. God help us to hold them all firm and fast! May we never let slip what has been given us to keep, until this struggling, puzzling life be gone; and that other life which we believe will end the struggles and clear the puzzles, has come with its reckonings, recompenses and rewards."

Old General Winn died down in Sonora county, Cal., last Sunday morning, at the ripe age of 72 years. He was the first mayor of Sacramento and came across the plains from Virginia in 1848. During the squatter riots in 1850, the old fellow was very active in enforcing law and order in the city. His courage was of the highest order and he was calm as marble in the hour of danger. One time at a political convention in Sacramento, he had some little misunderstanding with a quarrelsome fellow named Vice Turner, who stuck a derringer to the old man's head. Winn had no weapons of any sort about him, but looked Turner in the face, saying, "Vi, put that pistol up. If it should happen to go off they'd hang you, don't you see?" Winn's coolness saved his life, and Turner, lowering the hammer of his pistol, replaced the weapon in his pocket and walked sullenly away. In 1868, several years after the death of James King of William, the widow married General Winn and the old couple lived happily together. They had everything to make life enjoyable without that amount of wealth which begets care and anxiety. None of the pioneers have set a more worthy example to our young men, than old Gen. A. M. Winn. He was the founder of the order of "Sons of the Golden West," to which are eligible, all men born west of the Rocky mountains, a society designed to perpetuate historically the names and deeds of the men who founded the Pacific empire. The old man has died "full of years and full of honors."

Well, before another issue of this paper shall have met the eye of its legion of readers, the isolation of Oregon will be a thing of the past. The golden spike will be driven, the rails laid continuously from the Mississippi to the Columbia, and the iron horse will make his regular round of the great race-course of progress and commerce. When the Central Pacific was finished, nearly fifteen years ago, the wires were connected with the golden spike in such a way that the stroke also fired the first gun of a salute. In some of the California towns this salute was a hundred guns; in others it consisted of one gun for each state in the union. But the first gun of each was fired by the electric spark from the blow delivered on the last spike by Governor Stanford. Permit me to suggest a different programme for the forthcoming railroad jubilee in Portland. Let the wires across the continent connect Portland and New York with the golden spike so as to ring all the engine house bells in both cities when the decisive blow is struck that breaks our long isolation from the rest of the world. Bell-ringing costs nothing for powder, nor does it blow off the arms and legs of artillerymen, like often occurs at military salutes.

Then let one blow loosen the iron tongues of the brazen bells of our forest-clad town simultaneously with those of the thousand masted city where rests the remains of the doughty burgher who rallied to the standard of old Peter Stuyvesant. Let them ring out in glad accord from the home of Peter Cooper to that of Josiah Failing, two men of earnest lives who labored for the good of their race and aimed to make the world a better one. Let them ring out to the world a nation's joy that another band is forged from ocean to ocean to rivet the hearts and thoughts of men in the union of thought, the bond of peace and the link of brotherly kindness. Every tie along the weary miles that lie between the Columbia and the lakes is another new heart string that cements the great republic together in bonds of commerce which are stronger than the ties of politics. The land of Grant, Sheridan and Crook sends its greetings to the land of Israel Putnam and Anthony Wayne. Our exile is ended, our pilgrimage compensated, and our privations as a people have become a part of history.

Nearly four hundred years ago a sublime old Italian sailor leaned over the bulwarks of his vessel and looked at a log with some berries upon it, that was floating by his ship. "Thank God!" he cried to his disheartened and half-mutinous crew, "I have found India." He little dreamed then, as the soft Haytian breezes fanned his feverish cheek, that he was within a few hundred miles of a vaster and a grander continent than the empire which boasted the barbaric glories of Lucknow and Benares. But to-day we stand in the direct route to India and are forty hours nearer to Hong Kong than by any other route. The cycle has swung again as the old becomes the new. The gallant old sailor who sleeps at Valladolid is a grander hero than ever, for his prophecy is fulfilled and India is at our very door. In this glad realization of to-day is involved a nation's hopes, forgotten a nation's fears.

Six years ago last April, while residing on Puget Sound and paying Portland a visit, I dropped into the hospitable mansion of Capt. J. C. Ainsworth to find the veteran seated at his desk with pen in hand and his reading glasses on. "I am glad you came in," he said, "for I have just written to the board of directors of the Northern Pacific road to suggest to them the practicability of building the Pend d'Oreille division clear into Montana."

"How can that be done?" I asked, "and where is the money to come from?"

"The money will come from sales of the land grant to bona fide settlers at $2.50 per acre and that will bring the trade of Montana which now goes to San Francisco, direct to Portland. It will settle up the country so rapidly that I have no doubt the road will be completed in seven, but certainly in eight years."

The worthy old founder of the Oregon Steam Navigation company is here to-day and has lived to see the cherished project of his life completed in advance of his most sanguine expectations.

San Francisco papers express astonishment because the De Molay commandery, being entitled to the first prize in the Templars competitive drill, took the Miners' Vase, which was put down for third prize because it cost $400 less than the statue, and $600 less than the onyx [illegible]. The truth is that the committee who got up the prizes were men of no artistic taste. They were appointed for their wealth which came from soft pork and sour flour, and know but little of artistic design. The Miners' Vase was emblematic of California and the others were not. Hence, the De Molays, being entitled to first choice, took something that will always be a souvenir of their visit to California, and an emblem of the young city which extends a welcome from the land of Sutter and Broderick to the men who claimed a home in the land of Boone and Marshall. It is not to be called "an unfortunate affair" that De Molay commandery selected the vase, as the *Chronicle* puts it. It is very fortunate indeed that somebody had the good taste to select as first prize what had been put down as third. I was about to say that when the next conclave is held in San Francisco they will get some men of artistic tastes to select the prizes, but that is too much like the Irish judge who sentenced a notorious murderer to death, saying: "You are to be hanged by the neck till you are dead, next Friday, and I hope it will be a war-r-nin' till ye."

To go east as a passenger costs considerable money, even if you have a pioneer's excursion ticket. There is a cheaper way which I have just discovered. Next week a train of cars is to leave here for the east, loaded entirely with canned salmon, each car being painted with devices representing the labels and trade-marks of the cannery by which it is loaded. One man on the river is not content with sending canned salmon merely, but will also have two large salmon frozen into a block of ice, at the Portland ice works. On arriving at New York, the block of ice will be cut in two, the fish taken out, and the New York folks will have some real fresh Oregon salmon. The freight on the block of ice will be about $5 76 to New York, which is a great reduction even upon pioneer's excursion rates. The wisdom of this policy is not to be gainsayed for a moment, and I shall not be slow to avail myself of other men's ingenuity. I have let a contract to the Portland ice works to freeze me into a block of ice 9x3 feet, and shall revisit the scenes of my childhood as a Chinook salmon.

GRIZZLY.

Railroad Eating Houses Condemned.

An English gentleman in the Galveston *News* thus amusingly hits off one of the minor annoyances of traveling in the west. "I'm much pleased," he says, "with the country, and very much enjoy traveling in it, but do you know that your railroad eating house system is very annoying? Just as a man sits down and persuades himself into a nap, a negro comes along, shakes him and says, 'Supper at Catfish?' You tell him yes, and arouse yourself. You are, of course, very hungry, and every time the train stops you expect to hear some one shout 'Catfish, twenty minutes for supper;' but the train rolls on. After a while the negro that aroused you comes along and you say, 'How far is it to Catfish?' 'Sah?' 'How far is it to Catfish?' 'Bout twenty-five miles, sah.' 'What made you arouse me back yonder?' 'Wanted to know whether yer wanted supper, so I could telegraph ahead. Dey only cooks what's ordered, sah.' Twenty miles to a hungry man is a long distance, and you loll around with a cigar a while and finally drop off to sleep. After a while you awake and wait for the train to get to the station. The negro comes through again. 'How far is it to Catfish?' 'Sah?' 'I asked you how far is it to Catfish?' 'We's done passed dat, sah.' 'Why didn't you wake me?' 'Cause yer got mad when I woke yer afo', sah.'"

Mosby on the Virginia Situation.

From a Recent Letter.

What a beautiful spectacle we now have in Virginia—Mahone teaching the people how to steal and Dick Farr teaching them how to spell. If any one asks you what I think of Mahone, just say that I regard him as a common freebooter—a regular Dick Turpin.

ALONG THE MACKENZIE.

"With a heart of furious fancies
Through the wilderness I wander."

To the enthusiastic angler the roaring, rushing Mackenzie is the most enticing of all the trout rivers of Oregon. No other stream possesses such attractions. The bewildering impetuousness with which it tears through the rugged mountains, is itself, a wonderful charm that captures the fisher's affection by the very ardor of its wooing. The broad reaches of water, affording ample room for the [illegible] cast, the high mettle of the watery racers whom only experts can tame, and the natural loveliness of the surroundings, are elements which create a paradise where the true sportsman may drink soul-satisfying draughts of the elixir of life. The feeling of loneliness, of escape from the rut in which one's civilized life may run, the thought that no troublesome [illegible] an alloy is ahead of you, spoiling your days sport, cannot but add a conscious qualification to your impressions.

Isaaker (one of ancient Izaak's most accomplished sons) and I have been wandering along this blustering river dropping a fly here, watching, there, the shy old "todslike" lazily floating in the limpid pools and fighting to the death, with those same giants many a battle in the whirling riffles, the picturing of which will be, for many days, foremost among the "pleasures of memory."

By a private conveyance from Eugene we were enabled to reach the ferry on the Mackenzie on the evening of the day of our departure from Portland. Our rods were ready with magical celerity, and with red hackle, coachman and Mackenzie flies for cast, the latter one of my own tying, we whipped the galloping stream until dusk, securing enough fish for supper and breakfast. However, we discovered that something was amiss, for the fish were wary and would not rise readily. Two large fish struck at the same moment at my Mackenzie fly, the smaller of which I hooked and landed but nothing larger than a half pounder could be tempted afterward. We worked faithfully for two hours the next morning without a strike, and concluded we were to have fisherman's luck throughout the trip. Our casts were changed frequently, but in vain. The fish would rise to nothing but the Mackenzie, and to that only semi-occasionally. An examination proved that they were feeding on a hellgramite, whose incorrect local appellation is "Grampus," a reptile who is so ashamed of his appearance that he conceals himself under the small stones on the bottom. Loath to resort to bait fishing (but only for the sake of convenience, for a person can fish as scientifically with bait as with a fly) we continued for two days [illegible] our flies in the most [illegible] spots imaginable, but with indifferent success. One morning I stealthily procured some grampus, and slipping around a projecting point of rocks I removed my flies, and, impaling a grampus, cast it in a voracious eddy, when instantly a swirl and dip in the water and a nervous, angry tug at my line told me that the fish of light [illegible] was a royal "redside," prospecting for breakfast.

"Hi! Isaaker!" I cried. "Bring the gaff! I've got a whale."

The rattle of the reel as the fish ran off down the pool assured Isaaker that I was not romancing, and he began a war-whoop and dance that terminated only when he had struck the gaff into the quivering form of a two-pounder.

"What fly did he take? Why! what kind of a rig is this?" and the secret is out. [illegible]

Our permanent camp was made at Belknap springs, about sixty miles from Eugene. These are springs of hot water 185 degrees where they issue from the rocks and are said to possess great medical qualities. I can discover nothing peculiar about the taste of the water, but my taste must be uneducated or [illegible]. [illegible] deer will travel ten or fifteen miles every day for a drink from the [illegible] miles above this spring is what I believe to be one of the greatest deer licks in existence. The water, identical with that of Belknap's, pours from a number of small [illegible] down a solid gravel bank into the Mackenzie river. The deer visit this spring in such numbers that for a distance of a quarter of a mile from the river the underbrush is completely cut down and the ground is literally bare, [illegible] of large trees and fallen logs; and presents the appearance of an immense sweep corral. I visited the lick three times, killing a deer each time but the occasion of accidents prevented me from carrying two of them home.

The Mackenzie at Belknap springs is a swift rapid stream, with an average width of about 100 feet. The most desirable fishing riffles and pools, as a rule, are some distance apart; but often the best fishing is found in the intermediate and less impressive parts. The water is as clear as a diamond, which necessitates the ability to make long casts, as the fish must be struck far from the rod. Isaaker thought, one morning as he tumbled [illegible], that it was the coldest water he had ever found; and so it is, except where it passes too hot springs. There is a spring of hot water in the bed of the [illegible] river [illegible] in such a vicinity that fish have often [illegible] and boiled by it. Two kinds of trout are found in these waters, the English names of which are the Rainbow, or "Redside," and the Dolly Varden, the latter a red-spotted fish. Very few of the small mountain trout [illegible] brooks are taken here.

Isaaker and I went down the river one morning to a favorite pool about a mile below our camp, occasionally dropping our flies in a desultory fashion in seductive little spots with varying success. Arrived at Fish Rock, and while I was trying a very beautiful imitation of a grasshopper fly, in fact so exquisitely natural that I could not distinguish the difference, I was thunderstruck to see a leviathan appear [illegible] about three feet long, rushing upon [illegible] mouthed at my hook. As he took it [illegible] him, but in the excitement of the moment it was done too quickly, as a person should always feel the weight of a fish before striking. He was insecurely hooked and escaped, [illegible] another of about the same [illegible] which had followed him to the surface. Paralyzed with astonishment, I sat down and Isaaker and I consulted. The result was [illegible] while I climbed [illegible] but with a very strong tackle [illegible] Fish Rock [illegible] the rock to take observations, [illegible] very celebrated fishing point [illegible] center of one of the largest pools on the river [illegible] connected with the [illegible] on one side by [illegible] drift. The [illegible] no finer spot [illegible] or fishing; in fact these [illegible] clear pools [illegible] neighboring [illegible] riffles always suggest the celebrated salmon streams of Canada and certainly afford as keen sport, as [illegible] best prized waters. The rugged beauty [illegible] wildness of the scenery is nowhere more impressive than at this place. While I was dreamily yielding myself to the witchery of the surroundings Isaaker was [illegible] casting with all his skill [illegible] charms another [illegible] from the [illegible] monsters." After some time I saw a bending [illegible] in the water, and "Here [illegible]!" [illegible] The success of this maneuvre [illegible] proved to be a smaller one, though [illegible] weighed [illegible] pounds. This was too great a temptation for me, and so I took my turn, while Isaaker went to view the battle from shore. A few minutes were spent in thrashing the rapids, when presently, when I had worked out about [illegible] feet [illegible], a shadow swooped from the crystal depths and the noble fish, jumping fairly out of the water, struck as he came down, and in a second was away with the speed of a Hindoo [illegible]. Harrison held firmly [illegible]. He had shown his length as he sprang from the water, and the excitement both on the rock and at the end of the rod [illegible]. "Now you've got him! [illegible] for the [illegible] hurrah!" [illegible] from Isaaker as he expectedly ran for the gaff. The merry-go-round of the reel [illegible] and me the [illegible] about five [illegible] headlong flight as he would run out of the pool into the riffle beyond, and [illegible] escape. He was athletic and a game fighter and carried away over 150 feet of line before I could turn him back into the pool. But here he comes directly toward me so rapidly that, unable to reel up in time, I run the slack of the line through the rings and have several turns in my hand when he starts on another journey down the pool to the riffle below. He crosses and recrosses the pool many times, impatient of the ever troublesome hand that is wearing his strength away, and occasionally turns his gleaming side to the sun, then again plunges away as to some hidden lair that may afford escape from his tormentor. Once the line struck a log and in a trice the fish swung under it, and all hope of saving him had vanished, when, with furious vehemence, he rushes out and upwards and springs a foot from the water, and angrily attempts to shake the goading steel from out his lip, then down, and the performance is repeated four or five times. Each time, however, I do him the honor of dipping to him, and so no harm is done, and my remorseless Harrison brings the monarch of the pool to gaff in a few minutes more. He was twenty-nine inches in length, and weighed eight and one-half pounds.

A few days afterward while exploring a riffle just below our camp I had the great pleasure of taking a genuine eastern brook trout. There can be no mistake about the fish as it was examined critically by a number of people. My first thought as I looked at it was that it was a young Dolly Varden, but the color and the shape of the head immediately convinced me that it was a true salmo fontinalis. I will mention here that on this trip I saw great numbers of Williamson's white fish (which are only to be found in Mill creek, near Salem), and my party captured some weighing three pounds. On a recent fishing trip to Lake Pend d' Oreille I found there also immense numbers of these same fish about which so much bluster was made in THE OREGONIAN last spring.

Thus with quiet fishing and still-hunting for deer a fortnight is passed most pleasantly, and with sincerest regret I left those wooded hills

"Where smale fowles maken melodie,"

and where I could almost believe the springs of perpetual youth are found.

M. O. L.

WILLIAM PENN'S COTTAGE.

The Old Dwelling of the Founder Now in West Park.

After undergoing a varied experience in Letitia street during the past 200 years, the old dwelling of William Penn has found a quiet, beautiful and permanent resting place. During the bi-centennial celebration last fall attention was called to the fact that the house of the founder of Pennsylvania would be lost in the march of modern improvement and leave no trace behind. Thereupon the Historical Society of Pennsylvania took up the matter and made an offer of $1,500 for the building, which was accepted. In May last the house was torn down and each brick, rafter, flooring—all, in fact, but the roof, were carried to Fairmount park. In a grove of magnificent old trees, about 100 yards from Girard avenue bridge, it now stands complete, brick upon brick, as when occupied by the great proprietor of Pennsylvania.

All of the materials used in its construction were brought from England. It has a frontage of twenty feet and a depth of thirty. In entering, a visitor finds himself in a square room with four windows. To the left is the old fireplace, and on the right a winding stair to the second story. The other room on the first floor was used as the kitchen. The old house had tiled flooring, but as reconstructed, cement takes the place of wood in the first story. In going up stairs, two rooms are found with the original windows, sashes and flooring. In each window there are twelve panes of glass—7 by 9 inches. Three of the old mantelpieces have been preserved, two of which will be placed on this floor, and the other in the parlor. The old wardrobe used by William Penn will also be put into the second-story front room, in its former position. The third floor, or garret, as it was called, consists of but one room. In it are three plain and one dormer window. Each room is furnished with an open fire place.

The old comb roof and cornice were so decayed that the materials could not be used in the reconstruction, but they have been reproduced by new. The stone at the back door is the identical one placed there 200 years ago. Most of the lumber is remarkably well preserved. A stair upright, twenty feet long, of yellow pine, is as sound as when first put in. The bricks are much heavier than those made at the present time, and show no traces of the storms and exposure of the last two centuries. Relic hunters have made large offers for unused boards to turn into walking-sticks and the like, but the Historical Society have so far preserved all waste material. The cost to the society for the removal and reconstruction will reach about $5,000.

It is said that an effort will be made to collect all relics of the Penn family and deposit them in this house. A fence will be erected about the building and the enclosure beautified by planting flowers. The house will be under the control of the park commissioners.

JUDGE DEADY AND REV. BEECHER.

PORTLAND, Sept. 1.

To the Editor of the Oregonian:

In his commencement address, delivered at St. Helen's Hall, June 9, 1880, Judge Deady said: "With some exceptions among the Jews and early Romans the general condition of woman before the Christian era was one of mere servitude and sensuality. She was not treated otherwise than as man's slave and toy, and was hardly considered in any other light than as his mere possession. But with the advent of Christianity a new life dawned upon her. With its growth and reception throughout the civilized world, her relations to man and society have become vastly changed for the better."

I, being a Jew, would have shown after the Judge's pamphlet has appeared in print that his argumentations with regard to Jews and Judaism, was not based upon thorough classical studies and knowledge and that both books, the Hebrew Bible and the Greek Evangelium, were *terræ incognitæ* to him. But I hesitated to demand an explanation or vindication of his assertions, fearing the accusation of having a predilection for my belief, and therefore "inclined to favor unreasonably." Since Rev. Beecher, the judge's co-religionist, has delivered his lecture, "The Reign of the Common People," I consider myself justified to ask of him to recall the sentence referred to, at least with regard to the "Jews." Nowhere, says Beecher, is there one word of limitation to woman's right by the Hebrews, and to the honor of that nation be it said, that from the earliest of their recorded history woman has stood with more freedom and more honor than in any other Oriental nation, and a woman could do anything that God had made her able to do. She could be a ruler, she could be a judge or a prophet. Whatever she had a charter to, in her own creation, that she was free to do. The whole spirit of the old Hebrew economy had in it the element of honor unto all women. In Greece it was the other way, women was low, base, ignorant, vulgar."

When speaking of "the graduates—the polished corner stones of the temple," Judge Deady said: "Wherever one of them goes, in some degree, the intelligence, refinement and Christian morality of St. Helen's hall goes with her and is in turn communicated to her associates and surroundings." If Judge Deady would be pleased kindly to instruct or inform me, and the Jews in general, what the "Christian morality of St. Helen's hall" means, I would feel very grateful to him.

J. J. AUERBACH.

The recent failures in the shoe and leather trade have again brought forcibly into notice the need of a national bankrupt law. All of the unfortunate firms have property, creditors and debtors in the several states.

[illegible] than working in a powder mill it is setting young men to speculation in the stock market.

[illegible] Boston Advertiser.

Indigent parents who allow their children to eat heartily of high-seasoned food, rich pies, cake, etc., will [illegible] use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, [illegible] results, sickness, pain, and perhaps, death. No family is safe without them in the house.

WARLIKE MOVEMENTS.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Hongkong says it is reported that 15,000 Chinese troops have crossed the [illegible] and are proceeding to Neidacing. A squadron of vessels is loading at Panghai with troops, ammunition and torpedoes.

This Is Very Bad.

Philadelphia Press.

Prof. Stedman will have to take to poetry again. This is bad all around, but it might be a little worse.

[illegible] Russia Salve is unequalled for chilblains, chapped hands, frost bites, etc. Try it.

[illegible] reached England. The queen has seen it. Millionaires are contending for it. At the latest accounts it is likely to come to America on the fair bosom of Mrs. Mackay, the wife of the bonanza king. Thereby romance will begin.

LUNDBORG'S RHENISH COLOGNE.

Physicians have prescribed 600,000 packages [illegible] druggists, [illegible] $1.

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING SEPT 2 1883

THE FARMER'S CHILD

Into the meadow to [illegible] ad his hay,
At early morn rode farmer Grey,
His little girl his knee astride,
Had clambered up to claim a ride
The farmer trotted her on his knee
She clapped her hands in childish glee
And gaily beat her fancied steed
To urge him on to greater speed

The sun peeped out from the sheets of the sky
And over the fields sent the flash of his eye
Around the scene a halo was thrown
As over the meadows the sunbeams shone
See papa the little maiden said,
"How late the sun lies in his bed
But bright was the day when the farmer rode
Into the meadow his hay to load

The farmer worked with a willing gear
And piled the new hay upon the cart
He bade his child play in the rear
While she without a thought of fear
Not knowing of the danger near
Stooped down to pluck a clover spear

The horses were anxious to depart—
They made a sudden onward start
And over the tiny figure bent
The heavy wheels of the wagon went
With a dull thud and sickening sound
That seemed to shake the very ground
And made the farmer's head swim round
Who springing to his darling's side
In tones of deepening anguish cried
Oh God I've killed my only child
And moaned aloud in accents wild

Closed were the beautiful eyes of blue
Dumb were the lips of sunny hue
Life was no more—but death instead—
The sweet young child was cold and dead
The grass where lay the bleeding head
Was stained with blood a crimson red
And ever since that fatal day
Though green as ever grows the hay
It looks blood red to farmer Grey

Oh dark was the day when the farmer rode
Homeward with his heavy load
When the sun went down behind the hills
Reflecting of life's various ills
The last he saw of a sweet white face
And curly head in its usual place
He said as he took a farewell peep
The tired child has fallen to sleep

ACTORS AT LONG BRANCH.

Where They Live and How They Manage to Amuse Themselves.

LOTS O' FUN ON THE SAND.

A Social Life That is Full of Sociability—Something About Their Pleasant Homes and Their Families.

New York Times

Much has been written about the theatrical colony at Long Branch, and yet little has been said. This is because the theatrical colony is a trifle exclusive and few persons know anything about its constitutional and its daily life except those who have the "open sesame" to its inner circle. The actors, actresses, and managers who have summer homes at Long Branch go there because they want rest and quiet. Their life in the business season is a round of uninterrupted activity. The summer they spend in recreation which is not a mere idle rest. They are energetic, perhaps a little dramatic in their search of pleasure, but they find it, and find it among themselves. Fashionable society, of course, cares nothing about them beyond the indulgence of a little languid curiosity as to who they are, where they live and what they do. But fashionable society cannot possibly care as little about them as they care about it. Of course these people make many acquaintances outside of their profession. A few of these friends visit their summer homes, and it is no mean privilege. The social life of these actors is intensely sociable. They all know each other well. Those who live at Long Branch have been there for years. Their children have grown up together. They have seen each other's homes built and improved, and they

HAVE GROWN TO KNOW ONE ANOTHER

As the fashionable tenants of the hotels never do. Those who have summer homes at Long Branch are Mary Anderson, F S Chanfrau, William Henderson, John W Albaugh, Oliver Doud Byron, Mrs Edwin Adams, Maggie Mitchell and Mrs. W R Floyd. Mrs Alexina Fisher Baker, widow of John Lewis Baker, once a famous stage manager, and Frank Maeder, the manager of Salsbury's Troubadors are also at the Branch this summer. The genial Nat Salsbury himself is a frequent visitor to his manager's house while not far away, on the banks of the Shrewsbury, is Charlie Parsloe, the inimitable Chinaman. The theatrical colony begins with Mary Anderson's residence at Cedar avenue and the Deal turnpike. The place was originally the property of a farmer named Peter Hulick, who sold it to Mat Canning, once the partner of William Henderson in the management of the Pittsburg Penn. opera house. Mr Canning greatly improved and beautified the place and built a handsome house. He subsequently sold it to Mary Anderson, who further improved it. One of greatest feats was the removal of some ugly barns situated on a small piece of ground at the southwest corner of her land and belonging to a farmer across the road. She paid him an outrageous price for the property, tore down the obnoxious buildings, and added the land to her spacious lawns.

MISS ANDERSON

Is not at the Branch this summer. Her life when there is very quiet. She is the only one of the theatrical people who is not very sociable, but she excuses herself on the plea that she might be accused of seeking notoriety. She is an enthusiastic horsewoman, and possesses a fine saddle-horse. She may be seen on the road frequently when at the Branch, accompanied by her brother Joseph, a fine, manly fellow of eighteen or twenty, who is a member of her company, and a promising young actor. Her mother has been married since the death of her first husband to Dr Hamilton Griffin, an energetic southern gentleman, who attends to Miss Anderson's business with great tact. Mrs. Griffin is a handsome woman, whom her talented daughter resembles. She lives a quiet life, being seldom seen away from home. Frank Griffin, an exceedingly handsome boy of about sixteen, and Blanche, a flaxen haired little fairy of about ten, are the other members of the family. Frank mingles more in the society of the other theatrical people than the rest. All of them are fond of yachting, and make frequent excursions down the Shrewsbury and out to sea in Miss Anderson's little steam yacht, the Galatea.

The next door neighbors of the Andersons are Mr. and Mrs. John W Albaugh. Mr Albaugh manages the Holliday street theater in Baltimore and the National in Washington. He formerly had the Leland opera house Albany, but found that it was too far away from his other houses and gave it up. Mr Albaugh's land originally belonged to Mr Henderson, who built the house, a very moderate one, and sold it to Mr Albaugh. The latter gentleman, who has been remarkably successful in business, has transformed the house. His home now is marked by an air of elegance and comfort. Mrs Albaugh is a sister of Maggie Mitchell and is dearly loved by

THE ENTIRE THEATRICAL COLONY,

Upon whom her sweet, motherly manners and never failing good nature could not be lost. They have three children, two girls, Dot and Sadie, and one boy, John. Mrs Albaugh also has another grown up son, J. Walter Collier, Jr., by a former husband. Johnny Albaugh is an exceedingly bright boy and a famous lawn tennis player. He is fourteen years old. Dot is an old fashioned little maid of twelve, who has outgrown an early propensity for tree-climbing, somersaults, and other masculine accomplishments. Sadie is a lovely child of five or six, who says startling things. A few nights ago, when she was eating a huge plate of ice cream in a quiet corner, some one said "Sadie, are you enjoying yourself?" "Yes," replied the little one, and then glancing up wisely, added: "It's a very cold day when I get left." Just above Mr Albaugh's on the opposite side of Cedar avenue is "Rosedale," the summer home of Manager Henderson of the Standard. The spacious lawns, about two acres in size, are completely embowered with shade trees and evergreens. The large house is furnished with an eye to comfort and has inviting piazzas on the north, east and west. Mr Henderson is an enthusiastic horseman and has probably, in his time, owned more horses than any other theatrical man in the country. He averages about twenty miles of driving a day and is not at all well when he does not have four rides between sunrise and sundown. His wife is a playwright and spends much of her time at the Branch in work. They have three children, two sons, one of whom is married, and one daughter. With them lives Mrs Henderson's father, Henry Lewis, now 7[illegible] years old, who was a manager and a famous English pantomimist in his day. His knowledge of theatrical history and his fund of reminiscences are drawn on with interest by all visitors to the house. Opposite their place is that of

F. S. CHANFRAU

The popular comedian whose beautiful wife is well known to the stage. [illegible] His place is one of the most charming at the Branch. It ought to be, for Mr Chanfrau has a mania for improving, and every [illegible] season go by in which he does not tear down some thing and build anew. He has two sons, Henry, who is an actor and a member of John McCullough's company, and Frank, a handsome boy of [illegible].

At Park avenue and the Deal turnpike is the home of Maggie Mitchell, Mrs. H. T. Paddock. No actress is better known professionally, but her home life is very quiet. Her house is a model of elegance and comfort. She has two children, a girl, Fanchon, and a boy, Harry. Both children look like their mother and are never behindhand in any of the pleasures of the place. Mrs Paddock herself, assisted by her genial husband, whom everyone likes, frequently entertains her professional friends, and as a hostess she has no superior.

Mrs Edwin Adams has a handsome place immediately opposite Mrs. Paddock's. Since the death of her husband Mr Adams has lived quietly and has become an investor in real estate. She has built four handsome cottages, which she has rented or sold to advantage. Mrs. W. R. Floyd lives in Park avenue, in a [illegible] one of the prettiest cottages at the Branch. She is a handsome woman [illegible] with a countenance of good humor and is a welcome guest in the house of every one, and a [illegible] hostess in her own. She has three handsome daughters, Francesca, the wife of [illegible] Boniface, Jr.; Mamie and Henrietta. Mamie is to embark on a professional career in the coming season. Henrietta is yet very young and very fair to look upon. Oliver Doud Byron, the hero of many a wild western piece and the idol of the gallery gods, lives far away from the others at North Long Branch, but both he and his wife are models of sociability and are constant visitors at the other houses. Frank Maeder is in a pretty cottage near Pleasure Bay, and Mrs. Baker is spending the summer with Mrs. Floyd.

WHAT DO THESE PEOPLE DO?

In the first place there are plenty of young people among them, as may have been seen by the mention of their names. Among all the young people, Mitchells, Albaughs, Griffins, Floyds, Chanfraus, Hendersons and others there is not a single dude. On the contrary, the male portion is almost entirely given up to athletic sports, and all the grown up young men are members of the Manhattan athletic club. The younger boys, anxious to follow in the footsteps of their big brothers, have organized a club of their own, the Juvenile athletic club. The consequence is a constant round of sports. The Juvenile athletic club has already had one meeting this summer in which the members of the various families distinguished themselves. The grown up young men also exhibit their abilities frequently. Chief among them is Henry Chanfrau, who made his public debut as a runner at the opening of the new Manhattan grounds, where he won the 220 yards dash. Lawn tennis reigns supreme among these people. The boys are all expert, and even the managers and stars know how to handle the racket. Their lawn tennis parties, of which the chief one is given every summer at Mr. Henderson's, are unique and utterly destructive of all barriers to sociability. They assemble about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Lawn tennis costumes are absolutely demanded, and frequently when the two courts are occupied by active players while the others are grouped about, interested spectators, the scene is one of animation and brightness. About 7:30 supper is served in the dining room. Salads and claret punch are the chief attractions and the appetites created by the tennis are touching, to say the least. After supper and half an hour's rest dancing begins in the parlors. No change is made in costume, save the substitution of dancing pumps for tennis shoes. Later in the evening ice cream and cake are served. These entertainments, as well as all other dances among the theatrical people, end always with

THE VIRGINIA REEL

Danced as only actors can dance it. If a good theater goer could see Byron, Salsbury, Henderson, Chanfrau, Maggie Mitchell, Mrs Chanfrau and the others jigging it through that good old fashioned dance, all with laughing faces, constantly firing off a volley of witty remarks or other stage gags, he would open his eyes. These people never tire. Dances for every house are at least one reception and one juvenile party in the course of the summer. The same hospitality, which never oversteps the bounds of politeness, prevails. They are all fond of sea bathing, too, and they know how to enjoy it. All of them own private bathing grounds and bathe nearly every day. Frequently the whole colony assembles at one bathing ground and such a jolly party is rarely seen in the surf. As their experience in surf bathing extends over a period of from ten to fifteen years, most of them having been there the latter time, they know how to deal with the breakers. No accident has ever happened among them. Picnics are a favorite amusement with them. Shark river, eight miles south of the Branch, is one of their favorite resorts. These picnics are joyous affairs. The sailing, the rowing, the singing by cultivated voices, the recitations by trained artists, the funny stories of experiences gained in travel, or the anecdotes of old times in the profession, and the marvelous cake that no one knows how to construct except Mary Baker, Mrs Chanfrau's sister, make these picnic things of delight. Another entertainment they have is a kind of aquatic picnic on the Shrewsbury. Some years ago Mr Chanfrau, who is full of new ideas

BUILT A FLAT-BOTTOMED BOAT

About twenty-five feet long, with a roof like that of a Third avenue open car. It was christened the Becky Mix, after a play which had just been written for Mrs Paddock. To this unsightly but comfortable vessel the theatrical colony occasionally goes. The boat is rowed by sweeps out to a good crabbing ground, where all hands join in extracting the wily hard crab from his native element. In the meantime, a small army of servants set tables for dinner on shore, and the experienced native concocts the tempting clam bake. When the party returns the crabs are hurried into boiling water, cooked off, put on the table, and then ensues a grand onslaught on the provisions. These are some of the ways in which the theatrical people enjoy themselves. When it is remembered that over all their entertainments presides the spirit of good fellowship and the genius of fun, no one can doubt that they have a thoroughly good time. They at least are morally certain that they know how to enjoy the pleasures of Long Branch far better than the fashionable society which dies away in its time at the hotels.

OPERATIC STARS.

Will the Lyric Drama Decline, for Want of Tragic Queens?

"Stars" continue to be the main centres of attraction. They monopolize the attention of the public and to their share a vast proportion of the available resources must of necessity be allotted. Knowing that they are indispensable they make their terms accordingly, and those terms have in the course of time grown to be exorbitant, and promise to be still more ruinous since the competition of the American market has begun to assume gigantic proportions. It does not require the gift of prophecy to predict that such a system cannot last much longer, that indeed, it will collapse when Madame Patti retires from the stage or loses her voice—or the latter does not necessarily imply the former. That famous prima donna has for years been the mainstay of an establishment which without her could scarcely be imagined. Even if an equally great vocalist and much greater actress were to arise it may well be doubted whether she would rouse and retain public favor to a similar degree and for a similar period. The absolute reign of the singer on the operatic stage is a thing of the past, so far at least as the intelligent portion of the musical public is concerned. We shall still require great artists, much greater and more universally gifted artists, indeed, than in times gone by, but they will no longer be allowed to make individual display their sole aim and purpose. The works to be interpreted will in brief be regarded at least as much as the interpreters. With this fact plainly discernible to those who can read the signs of the time, even the managers of Italian opera in England will have to reckon. Fortunately there is no reason to hope that Italian art will not fail to supply the stage with operas well worthy of the most careful study that can be bestowed upon them. Italy can boast in Signor Boito of one of the most interesting composers of modern times, and in Signor Faccio, of a conductor second to Herr Richter alone. Perhaps at some future time the "land of song" will once again produce singers worthy of the traditions of Farinelli, of Grisi and of Mario.—*London Times*

They have a smoking car on all the trains and will not permit any one to smoke in any other car, but the locomotive smokes in them all.

MUSIC AT MILAN.

Some Interesting Facts about Musical Instruction in Italy.

FOOD FOR PARENTS' THOUGHT

Some Naked Facts that are Startling in the Extreme. A Girl's Virtue the Price of an Operatic Debut

Correspondence Cincinnati State Journal

No [illegible] knowledge of the history [illegible] of the Milan conservatory of music [illegible] Milan [illegible] San [illegible] [illegible] for twenty three years [illegible] [illegible] him [illegible] full [illegible] knowledge [illegible]. One cannot repeat his statements and clothe them with the interest [illegible] the facts which are viewed from the time and [illegible] standpoint of the American student.

The conservatory [illegible] Italian [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The director [illegible] Bazzini [illegible] for the [illegible] Duke [illegible] [illegible] teaching [illegible] [illegible] and wind instruments [illegible]. A [illegible] 200 francs [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pupil [illegible] [illegible] this charge is made only [illegible] the first twelve months [illegible] at the first yearly examination. If he [illegible] examination he satisfactory he then receives a pension of [illegible] francs according to his class standing. This amount [illegible] paid until the seven years necessary to graduation are passed. Boys who enter to [illegible] piano are [illegible] [illegible] are required to [illegible] the conservatory for [illegible] years. The number of pupils is limited to 300 [illegible] [illegible] Students from other nations are admitted upon the same basis as the children of Italians. They may compete for the prizes and join in the grand contest which is given at [illegible]. Few Americans however are willing to submit to the rules of the institution or to take the time necessary to graduate [illegible]. So nearly all of them are to be found in the hands of private instructors. The [illegible] of the conservatory is much coveted but it carries with it an obligation for a longer period of service to the government than the diploma. Those who have completed the course of instruction may take positions in the chorus of the great opera house which is supported by the king and [illegible] main there for five years, their pay being increased with each year [illegible] service, and their time only occupied during the season of the carnival.

The life of a pupil who comes from a cultivated and luxurious home [illegible] the Italian conservatory at Milan is not an unalloyed joy. Perhaps I had best relate the adverse criticism and the unhappy experience of a young lady who came from one of our southern states. I entered the conservatory when we first came here, [illegible] years ago. I had to be there at 9 o'clock in the morning every day in the week although the singing master whose instruction I was receiving was there only three times [illegible]. [illegible] which was usually at 11 o'clock. He had but two lessons which [illegible] less than five of [illegible] [illegible] how [illegible] [illegible] I had to study [illegible] but was released from [illegible] examination [illegible] [illegible] morning at 9 [illegible] I had nothing to do [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Why, they asked me if my hair was real, and one of them took hold of the sleeve of my dress and wanted to know if it was padded. The janitor and attendants never called [illegible] to us and we were always called by our first names or by nick names [illegible]. It was a horrible place for nick names. One morning it was [illegible] [illegible] the girls called me by the Italian name [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] what I could not stand was the dirty [illegible] [illegible] washed their hands and [illegible] nails. Finally [illegible] I told mamma that I was [illegible] hard work at [illegible] art but that I could not stand [illegible] those Italians. Now I am [illegible] instruction [illegible] It is not so much pleasant but my progress is very much more rapid.

From this conversation [illegible] which [illegible] [illegible] to the regulations of the [illegible] I am [illegible] that it is very much better to place one's self under [illegible] private pupil not only because the instruction is better, but on account of the [illegible] of a master being necessary to the securing of a debut in Italy.

As to the cost of living, [illegible] a lady who has no need to practice strict economy, nor a disposition to do so, said to me that she had found from the experience of a year and more in Milan that the necessary expenditures to meet the payments of tuition for her daughter and living for two averaged just $100 per month. Any sum expended beyond that amount was for the [illegible] which came in the line of luxury. The apartments in which they lived were more than comfortable on the first floor and superior to those of any other students I called upon in lodgings.

From visits to the houses of a number of American singers I learned that not all of them live in luxurious ease. They may be found in avenues and alleys, in palatial hotels and in poverty stricken garrets. Many of them cook their own food in the barren den in which they live. A few, the fortune favored few, reside in the attractive but eccentric Milanese hotels. The majority, however, rent two rooms in a flat, which some one else has rented in one of the many flatted geometrical almost-a-village in itself house which is the typical Italian building. Those who rent rooms usually arrange with the owner of the nearest restaurant to send them their meals hot from the oven. I had the good fortune to witness the arrival of the soup installment of such a dinner, but the receiving no invitation to partake of it prevented my earning the dietetic value of the subsequent courses. To rent rooms and have food served in them by an eating house keeper is the best way for the pupil having fair but moderate means to live in Italy.

Some facts learned from an Ohio lady who has a keen appreciation and a considerable knowledge of Italian customs and an equally keen tongue did much to qualify my admiration for the people and modify my appetite for the viands served at my hotel. "Do you know," said she, "that most of the meat you get here is mule beef?" "Is it really?" "And another thing, the Italians only remove the feathers from chickens preparatory to cooking them. The other parts which we carefully remove are considered the most delicious and precious part of the fowl. Ugh!" But this is aside from the stated subject of this letter.

I have said that the Yankee music pupil is to be found in cellar and palace and garret. The following sentiment I heard in a room whose geographical location corresponds to the last named level. The young lady—if one who coming an adult to Europe and having spent five years of vocal study in Paris and an equal period of waiting in Milan may be called young—complains of being robbed of position by the wealthy. "Why," said she, "two thirds of the girls who come here from America are children of rich parents and have voices which are not above the point of mediocrity. Parental vanity sends these girls here for cultivation in art. With money they can buy not only especial professional attention from the teachers, but they can also buy the appearance in opera here which we all so much covet. A debut and engagement in Italy is necessary to reputation at home and these opportunities are bought by the wealthy for their daughters. A woman who is in such circumstances financially as to need the prestige which situation here gives as a help to the making of a living cannot—no matter what her natural and acquired capabilities are—get a manager to bring her out."

"Then do those having fine and well trained voices, but no money, have to wait forever?"

"They are not likely to do so soon, for it is as I have told you. Money buys position, and I have fancied it controlled criticism too. I have been waiting for nine and a half years, but I am not alone in that."

Another lady who has seen something of Milan said: "The saddest fact about the American girls who come here is that so many of them go wrong."

"What? Do you mean that they become impure?"

"Yes, for here virtue is too often the price of position. I don't mean to say that they all do. No, not by any means, but many do. To me it seems necessary to success. But you're a newspaper man, and maybe you'll say I said something that they all go wrong, but I [illegible]."

It is [illegible] sadly true that many of the girls who come here for additional instruction and for engagements are poisoned and corrupted. The temptations are such as only [illegible] be conceived by those having no acquaintance with Italian morals and the circumstances under which the aspirants for operatic reputation are placed. The anxiety for success and the absence of the restraint which home influence and social standing bring are the principal elements of danger. The young woman who has been pronounced ready to make a debut as a singer has no power to secure an appearance except through her teacher or an influential friend. Without such help she has [illegible] much as yet [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the stage [illegible] I know a woman [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

I had a conversation with a lady who has [illegible] knowledge of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I asked if temptation [illegible] to such disastrous results in Italian cities. She replied: "It could not [illegible] [illegible]. I wish that parents in America knew what the dangers were. I have often thought of writing to some American newspaper myself giving some of the [illegible] that have come to my knowledge. A [illegible] of the course pursued by the majority of pupils of the [illegible] [illegible] would deter parents from sending their daughters here and would save many souls or lives. But have you told the truth about it?"

I have said that sacrifice of purity often [illegible] necessary to success in this [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of wealth and of the so-called nobility went to an [illegible] girl who, being poor and good, had been waiting for some time, and said: "I know that I have wealth and the power to advance your interests. I will put you in the position you want, and all I ask is that you spend a fortnight with me at the sea side."

This proposition was spurned, and with indignation. She went in tears to her musical adviser with this story of insult. The comfort she received for her confidence was: "Well, Lord —— has influence, and he is a nice fellow. You'd better do it."

Upon [illegible] story I shall venture no comment.

DISTANCE.

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] dream divine
Alas by night and day [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Mary [illegible]

THE EMANCIPATION IMMORTALS

Apropos of the last [illegible] emancipation [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] said the New York Mail, [illegible] Frank B. Carpenter the artist. "You [illegible] they are all gone [illegible] Montgomery Blair was the last. He had a [illegible] intellect, but was deficient [illegible] [illegible]. There was none of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] But [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of Mass. [illegible] [illegible]. He was less [illegible] [illegible] but what he said was wise. [illegible] [illegible] Chase and was a great respect [illegible] for him.

[illegible] Gideon Welles [illegible] He was a little [illegible] [illegible] sometimes garrulous. His manner was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I think he had a good deal of that native sense and sagacity [illegible] [illegible] on the strong [illegible] of situations and [illegible] He was no [illegible] He knew he was one of the smaller planets in that solar system and had no ambition to set up for the sun on his own account. Lincoln liked him, I think, because he was honest and faithful and made no pretensions, but did his own hard work well. Chase was a great man, he knew it, and wanted the people to know it; that was his misfortune. But for that streak of vanity he might have been president. Seward had a more diplomatic, calculating mind than any member of the cabinet; he was more flexible. He carried his points sometimes by appearing to give it up. He always felt that he was the brains of the establishment, and though deferential to Lincoln regarded him a good deal as a charge he was responsible for. In executive force he was inferior to Lincoln and Chase and Blair, but Lincoln recognized his sterling worth in other directions."

"You have painted the portraits of many eminent men, Mr Carpenter," we added at the first pause.

"Yes. I made a portrait of President Pierce and I tell you he was not only a capital subject, but a very smart, able and gentlemanly man, and I came to admire him very much. He was under-rated by people, who got their impressions of him from hostile newspapers. I enjoyed making the portrait of Secretary Marcy very much. He was a statesman of the old type, genial, dignified, manly but kindly. General Cass was a heavier man every way than Marcy, but he was very companionable. I have made portraits of twenty or more presidents and cabinet members from John Tyler to Garfield and have many interesting recollections of them. By the way, I never heard a man laugh more heartily than Mr Marcy when one day his colored man wanted to see him about some small matter. He looked in the library, but the secretary was not there. Coming out he met another servant, and in a rich voice full of the music of fun he exclaimed:—

That Marcy I to others show,
That Marcy show to me!

Mr Marcy heard it and was convulsed. He was fond of good stories and told good ones himself."

A WOMAN'S LOVE.

Not by "Ouida" nor from the Chicago "Tribune."

"I am tuckered out!" The word broke despairingly from Cecil Rutabaga's white lips and fell like a death doom on the ear of the woman by his side.

And all around the snowy flakes were falling, falling like stock in an Arizona silver mine, covering the ground with a soft fleecy mantle, light and feathery but boding death to the wanderers. For Cecil Rutabaga and Gertrude Smith had been the gayest among a gay party of pickpockets and after eating enough of ham sandwiches and hard boiled eggs to give a wood horse the dyspepsia, they had wandered away among the green glades, far from the merry crowd, and so absorbed in each other that they heeded not the gathering storm until it had burst on them in its fury.

And now while death stared them in the face like the merry masher in a street car, the fair girl leaned her head against Gertrude's vest pocket and gazed up into his face with respite and can't-see-what-the-bride-has-got-on expression in her sad, like-the-forest-doe eyes.

"Hush, love!" she whispered, as Cecil murmured bitter words at the cruel fate which bade them die so young—"hush!" she said, "is it not enough that we die together, that heart to heart and cheek to cheek we can lie down to rest, while the pure beautiful snow wraps us in its tender embrace like a dazzling shroud?" Cecil pondered.

"Together did you say?" he asked.

"Aye darling! together for all eternity."

"It cannot be," he shrieked, "your feet are too cold."

The New London *Day* wants the law enforced until every saloon in New London is hermetically sealed on Sunday. Does the *Day* wish to add a can opener to the pocket of the early Sunday morning searchers for eye-openers?

BRIC-A-BRAC.

A Basket of Chips Hewn from Other Blockheads.

THE PRODUCT OF THE HUMOR.

The Humor of the Period Collated from Contemporaries all Over this Laugh-Loving Continent.

COURAGE IN DANGER

Mrs Rabbit was [illegible] about the house of [illegible] at the [illegible] home [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] sleeping room in [illegible] [illegible] case the flames cut off the stairway.

"And in what way would you [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] suppose in your bedroom by fire [illegible]?"

"What a silly question," replied Mrs. Rabbit, with much giggle. "Why, I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and jump out of the window of [illegible]."

WITHOUT HIS WIFE

Hotel clerk—"There is a new paper man [illegible] has been stopping with us during the last week and he has just called for his bill. [illegible] are liberal with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]" [illegible] "[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]" [illegible] [illegible] (calling clerk back) "And his wife?" Clerk—"Yes sir, his wife." Landlord—"All right, charge her double rate."—*Boston Transcript*

A CREATURE OF HABIT

A guest in a New York restaurant after he had finished his meal and wiped his lips took [illegible] and [illegible] all the gas.

"What did you do that for?" asked the waiter, the guest, for a moment, stood aghast.

"Well, you see," he said finally, "I've been raised at home at night and my wife generally [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on the parlor [illegible] of me. When I have [illegible] [illegible] the light out and go to bed. I forgot where I was just now. After all, what a [illegible] creature of habit."—*New York Sun*

EXPOUNDING THE SCRIPTURES

Little Sammy Peto had to go to church last Sunday and did not behave himself as scrupulously as he should have done. His father, who is an editor, rebuked him for his levity, but the little fellow insisted that he listened very attentively to the preacher's [illegible].

"Then, Sammy, can you tell me what the text was?"

"Of course I remember the text; I don't remember the words [illegible], but I know pretty near what it was."

"What was it then?"

"If a man smites you on the right cheek, smite him on the left, and if he [illegible] is the kingdom of heaven."

FRENCH IDEAS OF AMERICAN CUSTOMS

A witness in a murder case is giving testimony as to the time of arrival and departure of the steam ferries between Milwaukee and Chicago.

"Does the steamer leave regularly each day?" asked a juryman.

"Quite regularly."

"Is the service well performed on board?"

"That depends."

"I want a decided [illegible] straightforward reply."

The court intervening:

"But sir, you are asking useless questions—"

"Your pardon, your Honor, but I am going to undertake the journey myself in a few days and I am taking this opportunity to get correct information."—*Courrier des Etats Unis*

TOOK HIM FOR A SHARK

On his way home from his western trip the Rev. Dr. [illegible] saw a man on the train whom he thought he knew, and approaching him he asked politely if he was not the Rev. Dr. Sturgis.

"No, you don't," replied the man, "not [illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] game and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] too much [illegible]"

[illegible]

"[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]" asked the conductor of a stranger [illegible]

"No, I don't," replied the man.

"That's as the Rev. Dr. Talmage, a [illegible] mistake [illegible]"

"Just my infernal luck," [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] own deck of his hats."—*Pittsburg Dispatch*

A SUDDEN DECLINE

"Waiter," he began, "you may bring me a spring chicken, a piece of lamb, a [illegible] cut of—"

He was interrupted by the appearance of a friend who chatted with him for three or four minutes and then left.

"Waiter, how far had I got?" asked the gentleman.

"You were going to order a chop, sir."

"Ah! yes, I was then under the impression that the west was enjoying fine weather and the wheat was being harvested in nice shape. My friend says it has been raining every day for a fortnight, the harvest is delayed and wheat is being badly damaged. Waiter!"

"Yes sir."

"I'll make a new order, based upon a falling off of 13 per cent in the crops. Bring me a dish of pork and beans and a glass of milk."—*Wall Street News*

EDUCATED LIKE A WHITE MAN

"So you's eddycated like a white man, ar' yer?" said old Jasper to his son, who had just returned from school.

"Yes sir. I have acquired a good education," the young man replied.

"Eddycated like a white man, yer sa?"

"Yes, sir."

"Like de man what buys cotton, I guess?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'll hab to see 'bout dat. Now, spose I has a bale ob cotton what weighs 500 pounds an' I sell it to yerself, de white man, how much would yer gin me fer de bale, at seven cents a pound?"

"Thirty five dollars," the young man replied.

"Yer a liar," the old man shouted. "Yer'd figger roun' and cheat me outen ten dollars. Dar ain't no usen tendin' yer no school, nor liftin' yer 'bove the natchel lebel ob a niggah. Come on, now. Drop yer eddycation and help me set out cabbage plants, till yer'm me how a eddycated nigger."—*Arkansaw Traveller*

GOOD AUTHORITY

"I can't understand it, anyhow," said old Farmer Jarrow as he laid down the paper that he was reading and turned to his wife with a puzzled air.

"What is it we can't understand, pho?" asked the bright little woman, who was always ready to solve a problem or sew on a button for her lord and master.

"Well, it's just this. In this paper it says that a turtle lays 250 eggs in a season, and what bothers me is to find out why a hen that lays only one egg a day should make such an all fired fuss about it. What do you think on, old lady?"

"Why, I think that paper doesn't know what it's talking about."

"Don't you believe a turtle lays so many eggs as that?"

"Oh, yes. I believe that, but I'm sure it doesn't do so in silence."

"How do you know?"

"Because the good book says, 'The voice of the turtle is heard in the land.'"

When the old man went down to the store that evening and told the squatters about it, they all declared he had the smartest wife in town.—*N Y Dairy*

HAD BEEN THERE HIMSELF

Two men were wrangling in front of the city hall the other day when one of them called out:

"I tell you I don't owe you no $5!"

"I say you do."

"And I won't pay it."

"Then I'll sue you."

At this point a pedestrian halted and inquired of the one:

"Do you honestly owe him?"

"Not a penny, sir!"

"And will you sue him for $5?" he asked of the other.

"I will!"

"Give him $7," continued the pedestrian, "to the debtor; give him seven and be glad to [illegible] [illegible] because it will reach ten dollars. Give him seven and be thankful that you are beating two lawyers, a justice and a constable, six jurymen and two witnesses out of their fees."

A satisfactory settlement was made on the spot.

A BOY FOR BUSINESS

"[illegible] [illegible] a heap o' difference in boys," [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as he tied up a bag of [illegible]. "[illegible] [illegible] son John for instance, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] trade swindles [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on shears. He's good [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] no bizness about him. If [illegible] [illegible] on [illegible] I'd die in the poor house."

He wrestled the bag aside, seized another and continued:

"And there was my son Philip—keen as a [illegible] or eyes wide open and so sharp that no man in New Jersey dare offer him a pair of old [illegible] for a $300 hoss for fear of being cheated. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and that was the sharpest [illegible] [illegible] He [illegible] [illegible] consumption and what did he do but hunt up a life insurance agent [illegible] [illegible] a $5000 policy, give his note for the premium and come home and fall [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and run a pitchfork clear [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Some sons would have hung [illegible] around and wanted currant jelly and chicken soup for eighteen months, but that wasn't Phil. No sir. He didn't even [illegible] [illegible] better n a $20 tombstone, and he said he couldn't git that unless the marble [illegible] [illegible] trade you up for a blind calf."—*Boston Herald*

PECK'S BAD BOY OUTDONE

Carson has developed a bad boy who is worse if anything, than Peck's bad boy, who is counted on as the worst boy of his age in the whole United States. His name is Johnny McGinnis and he lives on King street. It appears that a few days ago Mrs McGinnis started to give her seven year old daughter a bath. When she disrobed her by the tub she was horrified at discovering that the young lady was covered all over with crocodiles, fish, rare animals and Egyptian ibexes painted on in lasting colors. She said that her brother Johnny had painted her to get her a chance to go away with the circus. The neighbors were called in and their low opinion of the boy was unbounded. The elder McGinnis sailed out after the venturesome lad and found him in Johnson's barn where he was decorating a young lad whom he had inveigled away from his parents. When the elder McGinnis ceased parleying with the younger McGinnis the trunk strap which he brought into the barn had seen its best days. The young lad made the following explanation of the affair:

"Ye see dad's been pretty hard up since stocks went down and so I fixed Mary up for a spec. My idea was to tattoo a few boys and girls and have 'em travel with the tattooed woman as children with birthmarks, eh? Do you catch on? One tattooed woman is a good thing, but a whole family of 'em would be in [illegible]. I was calkerlatin' to make some money for the old man, but he's so infernal bullheaded that he don't catch on quick to new enterprises. He wore out a whole trunk strap on me. I'll bet two dollars that they don't rub them figures off Mary for six months. I used the best blue ink the old man had. I'd like to catch him asleep. Blame me if I wouldn't paint a whole dime [illegible] government mules runnin' down his back."

Here the parent hove in sight and the young decorative artist made good time down the near [illegible] alley.—*Carson Appeal*

POETIC WIDOW

A well known Nevada editor thus describes a recent experience in the life of one of his townsmen:

Our friend Spykens has made a mash, to use the language of the worldly. He incidentally became acquainted with the widow McWinzie at a church social last fall. She has come to the conclusion that he is her natural affinity and wants him for her fourth husband. Everything out [illegible] [illegible] or a [illegible] expresses [illegible] [illegible] aesthetic rhyme the sweet [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

"Dear Mr Spykens," sighed the widow the other evening, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the size of a shirt button hole, "[illegible] [illegible] you have lived a [illegible] [illegible] The [illegible] [illegible] of your [illegible] [illegible] soul has all [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]"

"Al, Mrs. McWinzie, [illegible]—"

"Call me Hitty dear, my name is Mehitable, and the most endeared to me always call me Hitty."

"All right, Hitty, [illegible]"

"Well as I was about remarking my nature was always highly poetic, away up among the embarrassed clouds of Heaven's sublimated artillery. My first husband was a dear [illegible] spirit attuned to poetic harmony, but nothing could rhyme with his name. It was Tulkington. I used to weave it into poetic verse by abbreviating it into Tulky, but even then it never would make a smooth rhyme with any other word. Two short years he loved and anguished and then sank to eternal rest as softly as though the springs of his couch had been the Springs of Parnassus."

"Beautiful! beautiful!" exclaimed Spykens. "What a rattling good obituary you must have written for him!"

"Ah me!" sighed the widow. "I tried over a year to write seven verses suitable and perhaps might have succeeded had I not been wooed and won by Jason Hancock. My new married life was bright and hopeful until I tried to merge in the poesy. The culmination came when I composed twenty-seven verses, each one rhyming his name, the best of which were mason, basin, face-on. Then he closed the door of his heart, took his overcoat and valise and bade me farewell for ever. I never saw or heard of him more."

"What a miserable, narrow gauge, unappreciative wretch he must have been."

The widow gave a responsive roll of her dark gray eyes towards the sympathetic Spykens as she continued:

"Yes, the rythmatic music of poetry did not abound in his worldly soul, and my own longing heart almost perished before I procured a divorce on the ground of desertion. Then I married my old friend and schoolmate, Timothy McWinzie. He had a soul full of sympathy, and when he realized how my poetic nature was crushed by the very idea of making rhymes of his name or any part of it, he earnestly yet rashly attempted it himself. For days and weeks he wrote, and went about the house muttering to himself binzie crinzie dinzie finzie ginzie, and his last words as he died in the insane asylum were minzie pinzie, stinzie zinzie."

"How dramatically sad," moaned Spykens as he reflected on the rhyming possibilities and calamities of his own name.

"Did you ever read 'Thaddeus of Washoe?'" asked she, beaming her loving eyes full of literary intelligence full upon him, as she gently laid her hand on his coat-sleeve.

Spykens owned up that he hadn't, and tore himself away from her sweet presence, pleading pressing business engagements. The widow had money in the bank and a whole pile of stocks, and is looked upon as a desirable matrimonial investment, but when Spykens reflects musingly upon the sad fate of those three husbands, two killed and one driven away by her infernal poetry, assisted materially, no doubt, by her large, cold, clammy feet, he concluded to remain single.

Sir Michael Costa.

The regretted absence of Sir Michael Costa from his place at the recent Handel festival was naturally regarded as indicating the close of his active career. Under these circumstances many of the eminent musician's friends and admirers desire to take the opportunity of showing in a way that shall be adequate and acceptable the high estimate they put upon his character and labors. We believe that as soon as the idea they have formed assumes a definite shape it will elicit a unanimous and emphatic response. Sir Michael Costa, both as man and musician, eminently deserves honor. He came to England well night fifty years ago young and unknown, but no long time elapsed before he achieved the highest position open to him, doing so not by intrigue, but in sheer force of talent and integrity. From that time to the present his influence and example have served to dignify his profession, and his labors have helped, perhaps more than those of any one else, to advance the cause of music. The end of such a life work should not arrive without the crown of cordial recognition and the reward that some special acknowledgment can give. If, therefore, an appeal be made to Sir Michael Costa's sympathizers it is hardly rash to anticipate for it an answer that will meet the most sanguine expectations.—*London Daily Telegraph*.

If a great big man calls you a liar treat him with contempt. Do not, however, make your contempt too conspicuous.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Dr. J. M. Klein says Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction.

John J. Hall, a freeholder of New Brunswick, N. J., is missing with $12,000 money borrowed from friends and leaves behind $20,000 in forged paper.

Would not be without Redding's Russia salve is the verdict of all who use it. Price 25.

[illegible] the story.

The annual meeting of the Chinese Free Masons was held in Boston Tuesday. About fifty or sixty Chinamen in this vicinity, it is said, belong to this Masonic order. No reporters were admitted.

The Garfield hospital board at Washington has purchased a double bed house and seven acres of land and has $15,000 on hand to erect a wing.

To-day's nearest sale value in Liverpool of Oregon wheat, prompt shipment to U. K. per iron vessel per quarter of 500 lbs C. I. F.—Nominal 47s.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET

LIVERPOOL, Aug 31.—The leading weekly grain circular says: The grain trade is generally dull. Prices are mostly lower and business very restricted. At the various spot markets there was little inquiry for cargoes, and at to-day's markets there was

Coos Bay Stage and J. S. Mail Line.

STAGES LEAVE ROSEBURG DAILY, EXCEPT Sunday at 6 A. M., arriving at MARSHFIELD the same day. Fare $5. 50 pounds baggage allowed each passenger.

This being the main traveled route to all points in Coos and Curry counties, passengers will find to their advantage to take it [illegible].

SALSBURY HAILEY & CO

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

SLAB WOOD—$1.50 PER LOAD. FROM WEED'S Mill. Orders left at [illegible] saloon will be promptly attended to.

W. S. [illegible] & CO

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Telephone No. [illegible]

Portland, Or

JAMESTOWN'S OLD CHURCH.

Traces of the Old Dominion's House of Worship.

...pondence of the Chicago Inter-Ocean. ...ss a long, rude bridge over a ... formed by the persistent action ... which has in late years made an ... completely separating it from ... and all that remains of the first ... ment of Virginia soon ... here is the dismantled tower ... h. Of course, the walls ... substantial, the brick having ... from England, as were all of ... the churches and manor houses ... The main entrance was ... the superstructure of the tower ... arched doorways indicate ... spaces or loopholes ... to the vestibule, for in ... church was used as a place of ... d no doubt the now crumbling ... ve often afforded means of ... volley of musketry. ... vines forms a graceful hood ... roofless tower's top walls, while ... k and fragments of ... g into dust speak of desolation ... the place once vibrant with ... scarcely anything to be seen ... self, even the foundations of ... being obliterated or hidden ... briers and bushes. The ... was sixty feet long and ... l, and a quaint old record says ... a chancel in it of cedar, a ... of black walnut and all the ... th fair, broad windows to ... the weather shall occasion ... ide, a pulpit of the same, with ... ow, with two bells at the west ... e as to be very light within ... ernor and the captain-general ... o be kept passing sweet, and ... divers flowers, with a sexton ... * * Every Sunday when the ... and captain-general goeth ... ompanied by all the counsel ... her officers and all the gentlemen ... of halberdiers in his lordship's ... l cloakes) to the number of ... and behind him. His lordship ... in the quire, in a great velvet ... oth with a velvet cushion ... on which he kneeleth, and ... the council, captains and officers ... place, and when he returneth ... is waited on to his home in the ...

A SILENT MINISTRY.

...ent of Cincinnati that will ... Green.

... Cincinnati News Journal. ... pottery factory here there is a ... one small invalid child at home ... at his trade with exemplary ... ways in the shop with the ... He managed, however, to ... to the bedside of his ... m. a flower, a bit of ribbon, or ... crimson glass—indeed anything ... lie out on the white counterpane ... her to the room. He was a ... ical man, but he never went ... thout something that would ... light up with joy at his return ... d to a living soul that he ... much. Still he went on patiently ...

And by and by he moved ... o positively real but ... with him. The workmen ... le jars and cups upon their ... ainted diminutive pictures ... sides before they ... corners of the kilns ... nught some fruit in the ...

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT. 2, 1883.

SEA FANCIES.

No cloud upon the limpid sky,
...vapor on the sea beneath,
...pools on the rock unruffled lie,
...only stirred as by an infant's breath;
...where rustles faint and still,
...of unnumbered echoes, but [illegible] after,
...brings the moon-subdued tranquillity;
...where the breakers glimmer on the bar,
...low murmur, like a sun-lit rain,
...deep and green found, then calls again.

...a level wake across the waves
...into splendor where they fall and rise
...crested hillocks, shadow [illegible]
...whirls that cheat the eyes
...strange monsters, and fair shapes
...and mermaids, crowned with shells
...from southern loves and capes—
...their dripping beards from the shallow
...the moonlit world awhile
...with many a nod and smile.

...voices from the sea-washed rocks,
...clefts and hollows water-worn,
...slimy locks—
...tones, as of a Triton's horn,
...through green shallows, clear and
...
...laughter, and the plash of curved paddles;
...sunny tides and tales long ago,
...heard such sounds brought twilight
...homeward; with hushed utterance
...to harps of gold.

—...L. Hildreth, in Lippincott for August.

AMONG THE PONCAS.

[illegible] Graveyard and an [illegible] Burial at the Ponca Agency.

A correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser* [illegible] from the Indian territory:

[illegible] bright, beautiful morning in early June [illegible] over the rich and rolling prairie of [illegible] territory to visit the strange and picturesque little graveyard of the Poncas. The [illegible] laden with the perfume of countless wild [illegible] all about us the tall grass waved [illegible] in the fresh, stiff breeze. So luxuriantly did it grow that the trail lay almost hidden [illegible] us, and we seemed to be moving through a sea of emerald green. One was [illegible] only of the grand, rich, unbroken [illegible] of prairie, and the glorious deep blue [illegible] of the cloudless sky that almost kissed [illegible] earth in a welcome greeting to the new [illegible] summer. It was with a solemn feeling of [illegible] that we approached these graves of a [illegible] who worship as did the Athenians of [illegible] "The Unknown God."

There are, perhaps, some twenty or thirty [illegible]. Many of these are irregular holes dug [illegible] the ground, into which the dead man—[illegible] in his blanket, and generally encased [illegible] rough box—is placed; above him is built [illegible] of boughs, and upon this is piled the green sod. The Indian believes that his [illegible] cannot escape if the earth rests upon his [illegible]. Sometimes the rude, unpainted coffin [illegible] upon the ground, and a plain little [illegible] house covers the sacred spot. Often [illegible] the coffin is seen the dead man's trunk, [illegible] a pitcher, a paper of crackers, a spoon [illegible] the walls of his narrow house are decorat[illegible] and many colored piece of calico. [illegible] around lay the whitened skeletons of the [illegible] sacrificed to bear the spirit to the happy [illegible] grounds. Here and there among these [illegible] stand the burial scaffolds; some are [illegible] down, others are ready to fall. Upon [illegible] of these scaffolds lies Sitting Bull, wrapped [illegible] red blanket and covered with a thick [illegible] wagon-sheet, and bound down tightly [illegible] ropes to his last resting place. He has [illegible] here one year and a half, and the once [illegible] rounded profile of his figure has shrunk [illegible] so as to loosen the cords and soften the [illegible] of his once vigorous frame. The scaffold stands out against the clear blue sky like [illegible] and mark for miles and miles [illegible] the silent homes of the Poncas. Here the half-starved coyote steals at night, and the [illegible] down arches and open graves show [illegible] terrible ravages he has made, but still the [illegible] and despised red man sleeps peacefully, and the little flowers grow upon his grave.

One day the sad news came to the agency that poor old Tim Potter was dead, and we all felt that a good Indian had gone. During his long sickness the agent and other employes had visited him frequently, and tried to make more comfortable the last hours of the dying man. During one of these visits Tim had asked the agent (through an interpreter) to keep his little farm, his ponies and cattle for his wife and children, and begged him not to allow the Indians to come into his house the moment he was dead and carry away his household effects. [This last is a much-to-be-regretted custom among the tribe.] The agent promised as he desired. He did save the man's things for his family, and he gave to the poor stricken widow and her children their home. But in this enlightened land she may be robbed by the government of her home and all her possessions without one moment's warning and has no right to appeal to the law for protection because the Indian, forsooth, is not a person. As there is a God in heaven, we stand guilty as a nation and as individuals for this inhumanity to our brother man; the strong and the powerful against the weak and oppressed.

About noon, as the Indians were hard at work in their fields, gathering in the golden harvest of wheat, a little company assembled to pay their last tribute of respect to the dead man. There was the customary stillness in the room, broken only by the low moaning and sobbing of the poor widow, who sat crouched upon the wagon a little distance from the house, and the occasional faint cries of her little babe, who had come to her in the night just as the father breathed his last. We gathered around the coffin and listened to the agent as he told them of the resurrection and the eternal life beyond, with bowed and uncovered heads we stood, while this little family, so helpless and forsaken, were commended to the care of the God of the widow and fatherless. Just as we were about to start for the graveyard, several old Indian women came in to duty as mourners. Their heads were covered with great piles of shawls and blankets and bent almost double, and looking the very picture of woe they began their doleful and horrid howls. Finally the coffin was placed in a wagon, and, accompanied by old Indian hags and the father and uncle of the dead man, and followed by two carriages, the funeral procession passed over the prairie. A grave was dug and a neat coffin was lowered, and the earth filled in, the first attempt at Christian burial among the Poncas. The sick man had asked to have the American flag hoisted above his grave. The agent fulfilled his wish, and, as we moved away from the fresh-filled grave, the old stars and stripes waved above and marked his last resting place.

About a month afterward we heard that the flag had been stolen, the coffin dug up by superstitious relatives, and that cakes and water had been supplied from time to time to feed the spirit on its journey to the happy hunting grounds. These rumors proved only too true. And I now ask, is it right to allow such superstition to reign almost at our very doors and among a Christian people, and not carry to them the blessed gospel? The Indian children came to our schools in the east to learn the true and only way to civilization and Christianity, but they are a mere handful and when they return to their tribes the influence of the chiefs is still so powerful that they dare not open their lips to teach and speak unless upheld by a position under the government or supported by a missionary society. And yet these people are ready to receive the gospel and listen gladly to anything that points out to them a better way. They realize that in progress and be an enlightened people they must choose and follow the white man's way. The late history of the captive Modocs and Nez Perces of Joseph's band is full of encouragement. They have [illegible] do fashion. Christians [illegible] to them in the gospel.

The [illegible].

[illegible] story is from the Hawthorne, [illegible]

Charley Kimball has among his pets a garter snake which has been taught to write several words on a bed of sand which had been levelled and smoothed for the purpose. The intelligent reptile first makes a line across the sand from right to left, and then begins crawling out the words which are to be written. It never gets under the guide-line, and when it comes to the space between words it lies on the line and punctuates where necessary by making small dots in the proper places with its head. It is particularly fond of ice and will write vigorously when a small piece is held out to it as an inducement.

Magistrate (who has lately taken to himself a wig, severely)—"H'm, I think I have seen you here before and on a similar charge." Drunk and disorderly female—"No sir, 'oner; s'elp me, never! The last time I was up afore a bald-'eaded old cove, not a bit like ye."

...ed till her brow ... a raft of [illegible] low; ... ching at heart. —Fatten Advertiser.

...Quinine and Chamomile Pills are ... in gold ... nervous and sick ... Schnecker of Baltimore.

CHILI COLORADO.

What Is Taken as Spice by Readers—Boiled Down Wisdom of Others.

SAUCE FOR GOOSE AND GANDER.

What Smarter Folks than we are Think of this Wicked World and its Woeful Works and Ways.

A tailor's goose—the dude.

The O'Possum is evidently of Irish extraction.

The original confederate bonds were held by the slaves.

Long prayers will not save a man who gives short weight.

The man who invented the photograph album has much to account for.

Light houses, from a theatrical point of view, always indicate breakers ahead.

"I am free to confess," as the prisoner remarked when he turned states evidence.

The next time a man at Niagara attempts to shoot the rapids he will do it with a gun.

New reading of old advice: "My son, get money: dishonestly, if you can—but get money."

"Never mind the wire—when done," is the agony evolved by a Philadelphia paper of Pinaforical proclivities.

A Philadelphia paper thinks there is a wide spread conviction that this country should be put on ice immediately.

Barbers used to pull teeth. And there are some barbers who would do it yet if the teeth only grew outside like a beard.

The most thinking of the freethinkers (who will soon think in convention at Rochester) think is thinking what they think.

President Arthur has discovered that the mouth of a Yellowstone trout is like the question of 1884. It is open for debate.

A miserly rag-picker in Cincinnati, named M. L. Bloom, had $1,300 taken from his clothing by a man to whom he gave lodging.

"Great Scott!" refers to the father of the law which puts $2,000,000 into the treasuries in Ohio and lessens the burdens of taxpayers.

The reason that lightning does not strike twice in the same place is because nothing of the place is left to strike after the first round.

An enterprising citizen of St. Louis has published a directory of the heiresses residing in his city. There is now a call for a directory of the dudes.

"Cyclones are after circuses" says the New Orleans *Picayune*. It must be mighty poor picking for the cyclone where the circus has gone before.

Milwaukee reports a rare instance of fraternal affection. A young man there got his brother under the influence of drugs and then eloped with his wife.

A compositor being remonstrated with for not having properly punctuated an article he had worked on, replied doggedly, "I am a setter, not a pointer."

New Jersey, it is claimed, is the only state where the farmers pick green blackberries, cover them with black varnish and pass 'em off as perfectly ripe fruit.

The German government has strictly prohibited the importation of American hogs. Mr. —— —— will make a brief tour through England, France and Italy.

The name of the presidential camp on Spring creek, "Camp Vest," will necessitate the naming of the next camp—between Camp Vest and the Buttes—"Camp Trousers."

A suburban paper wasn't very far out of the way when it said recently that many of the town residents were "roasting" at summer resorts, although it meant "resting."

A dandy with a cigar in his mouth entered a menagerie, when the proprietor requested him to take the weed from his mouth lest he should teach the other monkeys bad habits.

"I always have sense enough to know when to stop drinking," remarked Sandy. "I thought you generally stopped because you hadn't cents enough to keep on," said Zenas.

A fellow came into this office the other day and tried to force an original manuscript on us, alleging that he is a poet. He couldn't fool us that way, though; his boots were too well blacked.

"Silence in the court room there," thundered a police magistrate in Dallas, Texas, the other morning. "This court has already committed four persons without being able to hear a word of the testimony."

"Good morning, Mr. Smith; how are you?" "Not at all well, thank you. I've fearful colds in my head." "It's strange thing about colds, isn't it?" "How do you mean?" "Why, they always settle in the weakest place."

"Say, Pat, whatever made you go to work for old Uncle Dan? He's the meanest man in the country." "Mane, is it?" said Pat, "why, shure, an' he's the foinest, aisyest-goin master iver I had, bedad. He gives a man fifteen hours to do a day's work in."

The following extract from recent Egyptian general orders is considerate, but scarcely comforting: "Regiments and corps are informed that coffins can can be procured at the royal engineers' stores at Abbassiyah and Citadel. The contract price is 74s."

It was his first dinner at which he found a "programme" printed in French, and after examining the bill of fare intently from top to bottom, he called to the waiter, and pointing to the word "menu" at the top, said: "Fetch me a dish of that for a starter."

An exchange says that newspaper editors never "strike," but the assertion is not borne out by the facts. An editor once struck so hard that a wild-eyed man with long hair and a poem, went down stairs seven steps at a time, and landed on his spinal column at the bottom.

It is reported that an angry passenger threw a porter from a Pullman car, on a western railroad. The porter struck on his face and when the train backed to pick him up, it was found that his cheek was larger than ever before. The passenger was mortified over this failure of his revenge.

Patient—"Ah, doctor, I am not well." Doctor—"That doesn't astonish me in the slightest. Your ill health is the result of going out to parties and late suppers. If you desire to regain your health you must renounce such habits." Patient—"Yes; but then, doctor, what is there to live for?"

The war department recently advertised for proposals to furnish the army with 3000 scrubbing brushes. An army armed with scrubbing brushes would certainly send a thrill of terror through the enemy. Our army, it is expected, contemplate "scouring the plains" and having a brush with the Indians.

"My son," said an Arkansas colonel of the reformed school, "in life always make it a point not to fight." "Suppose a man calls me a —— liar, what must I do?" "Find out whether he told the truth or not. If he has, acknowledge the accusation, and if he has not, move to another neighborhood."

The sporting editor says that the boy who "stood on the burning deck" was lost and that it served him right; that a fellow who goes into the game without a solid deck about his clothes to stand on when it gets too hot is a fool. This is a little rough on Casabianca, but knowing ones say there is a world of truth in it.

Waiving the bat gracefully over the right shoulder—Watch me raise it. Missing the ball and whirling around six times on the home plate—You are deceiving me. Knocking the ball over the center-field fence—I think I had better go home. Throwing the bat violently toward the back stop—But I will kill the umpire before I start.

"Doctor," said a fond mother, leaning over the bed-side of her son, who seemed to be suffering greatly, "what is the matter with him?" The physician examined the sufferer, and replied, "He's sick." "There," exclaimed the mother, "I knew you could tell what was the matter with him. How fortunate it is that you are in this neighborhood."

Ex-Governor Horatio Seymour of New York stirred his old democratic brother, Samuel J. Tilden, a dig in the ribs in this wise. "When I see tottering old men, upon the brink of the grave, engaged in an unseemly scramble for office, I am always reminded of Holbein's picture of 'The Dance of Death.' It shall never be said of me that I took part in such a cotillion."

Proof-reader, excitedly invading the editorial rooms—"Look here, Mr. Brains, here is a paragraph that speaks of 'parentless children,' you don't mean that, do you?" "Well, I should say not! Just put it 'childless parents.'" "Why, my dear sir, how can a parent be childless if he is a parent?" "Great snakes! That's a fact! Look here, Mr. Proof-reader, just make it 'childless couples,' and then you and I will go and have some lemonade."

"Is the lady of the house in?" asked a tramp of the servant, who rang the door-bell of one of the stateliest mansions in Austin. "Do lady ob de house don't come to de door to talk wid de likes ob you." "Then," said the tramp, elevating the remnant of a hat, with a grace Chesterfield might have envied, "tell the lady of the house a gentleman wishes to speak with her in the parlor."

One of the most singular sentences ever imposed was by Judge Krekel of the United States district court in Missouri, recently. An illiterate prisoner was sentenced to jail till he could learn to write, and another offender was sentenced till he could teach the former the art. In a little over three weeks the prisoner reappeared, able to write a letter at dictation, and both men were discharged.

William H. Vanderbilt did a graceful and generous thing in handing his check for $3000 to the proprietor of a hotel in the White mountains to be distributed among the thirty college boys who are acting as waiters there. This is one of the ways adopted by poor young men in New England colleges to make a little money for the following year at the same time that they are getting the benefit of a vacation.

"Has yer heerd what happened last week to Gabe Snodgrass?" "I hain't heer'd nuffin about him since he left Austin last week." "Two trains run together, and Gabe's head was cut clean off." "He's dead, I s'pose?" "Of course he's dead, and he has been dead ever sence." "Well, I aint s'prised at dat. De las' time I seed him he was lookin' mighty poorly, and was complainin' of a misery in his chest, and he had a mighty spishus lookin' [illegible] on his neck."

Bismarck has tried many physicians, and has even consulted representatives of both schools of medicine at the same time. The physician in whom he places most confidence of late is a Dr. Schwenninger, who practices medicine in Munich. For some time past Bismarck wore a full beard, that was almost entirely white, possibly to conceal in part the evidences of illness in his face. He has now removed the beard again, and appears once more in his characteristic shape of shaven face, bearing only a heavy mustache.

About three months ago the Rev. G. W. Manly, a young clergyman in charge of a Baptist church in Aiken, S. C., resigned his charge and went to Germany for the purpose of completing his education at the university at Leipsic. Last week his friends in Aiken received a letter from him stating that he was under the surveillance of the German police as a suspected dynamite conspirator, and requesting that such papers be forwarded to him as would relieve him from his embarrassing situation and protect him from further annoyance.

"Boss, will you tell me how to make root beer?" asked a colored man of a clerk in a Woodward-avenue drug store, a day or two ago. "Why, yes, I can. Take a hickory stick, three gallons of water, an old hat, a quart of molasses, a paper of tacks and a pound of cayenne pepper and boil, skim and set in a cool place." "Say dat agin, boss, so I kin disremember." The clerk repeated his directions, and the customer brought his hat down on the counter with the exclamation "I sees whar I spoiled my whole batch. I left out de tacks!"

...while working in a powder mill is setting young men to speculating in the stock market.

Indulgent parents who allow their children to eat heartily of high-seasoned food, rich pies, cake, etc., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and, perhaps, death. No family is safe without them in the house.

HALF WAY.

Have you forgotten where we stood,
Between the lights that night of spring,
The river rolling to the flood,
So sad the birds, they dare not sing?
No love was ever dreamed like this,
Beneath the shadows of the park,
Beneath a whisper and a kiss,
Beneath the daylight and the dark.

There had been trouble—this was rest;
There had been passion—this was peace;
The sunset dying in the west
Made nature sigh and whispers cease.
I only felt what I had found
You knew what I [illegible];
But nothing broke the peace profound
Between the darkness and the day.

How will it end? I cannot tell;
I asked it many months ago,
Before the leaves of autumn fell
And changed to winter's waste of snow.
Yet we stand watching at the gate
Of summer time for promise—hark!
No, love, 'tis nothing! We must wait
Between the daylight and the dark.

GLUTTONY IN FROGS.

How the Force of Appetite Overcomes the Bloated Batrachian.

A rather interesting incident occurred while I was a student in Sheffield scientific school of Yale College. In the Peabody museum we had a very large wire cage containing numerous reptiles, and among these was a frog of unusual size.

On one of our excursions I brought in a number of frogs and other animals, and, going to the cage, dropped the content of the jar, frogs and all, down among the animals at the bottom. The large frog, which had been confined there for some time, caught one of the small ones before it reached the bottom of the cage and swallowed it with as great ease as he would have captured a fly. This quickly done, he sat and looked about with an air of satisfaction for a moment, then sprang upon another of medium size, caught and swallowed it as quickly as the first. This done, there was another pause of a couple of minutes, and then, with another quick bound, he seized and swallowed a third frog, equal in size to the second. This accomplished, there was another pause of about five minutes, and then another quick and savage bound for the fourth victim, this time a frog two-thirds the size of himself. Each of the three was seized and swallowed head first, but the fourth effort was not so successful as the others, for this he only managed to get into his mouth as far as his hind legs, when there was a pause and a struggle. The unfortunate frog in the mouth of the large one persisted in holding its hind legs out sidewise, at right angles to its body, as if conscious that these tactics would prevent the other from swallowing it; and at the same time the large one used its front feet at times one, and again both, to straighten out the hind legs of his victim so that he might be able to swallow it; and while this struggle was going on he made frequent efforts to use the sides and bottom of the cage as an object against which to press the other frog, so as to aid his efforts to swallow it. The struggle, however, after lasting a number of minutes, terminated in favor of the smaller frog, for by desperate efforts it managed to elude the grasp of its assailant; but while the battle did last used both its muscular and vocal powers to their utmost to thwart the murderous design of its enemy.

THE QUAIL'S CRY.

All golden on Scioto's tide
October sunshine lingers,
And Darby's oaks are sear and dyed
By fair and frosty fingers.

The hunter's moon is white and high
Above the reedy stubble,
And "Sweetheart" is the lost quail's cry,
Who seeks her [illegible].

"Oh, sweetheart," I, who muse alone,
Mourn down the misty valley;
"I would my heart against your own
To every beat kept tally!

"Is life not short? Is love not sweet?
But how the days fly over;
I had not found the hours so fleet
Until you were my lover."

COSMOPOLITAN MANUFACTURES.

How the Universal Yankee Nation has Taken to Smyrna Rugs.

A few months ago, says the editor of the Lewiston, Me., *Journal*, we were loitering in the bazaar of Damascus, when we came across a Moslem saying his prayers in a little dye-house by the street side. He had a rude cauldron, and after he had bowed toward Mecca he arose, put on his red slippers and began dowsing some cotton fabric in a red dye. Our Dragoman, a Maine man, had just been bewailing the difficulties of an American getting a living in the east, and we said to him, "If you will do what we advise you will be a rich man in less than ten years." "What might that be?" he inquired. "Find out how these Moslems get these superb colorings in cotton and other fabrics. Report, for instance, that Arab's art in getting those changeless Turkey reds, and carry the art down to the Bates mill in Maine, 8000 or 10,000 miles west of here." That we said and passed on. We never should have thought of the incident again but for accidentally encountering on yesterday a Yankee achievement, the work of the looms of the Bates mills in Lewiston—none other than a sample of Turkey red table-cloth—which has a decided Damascene "feel" and a decided Turkey stoutness of redness. The incident anew confirms us in our opinion which other observation intrenches, namely, that American manufacturers are fast becoming cosmopolitan in their information. Industrial art, industrial skill, knowledge of colorings, fine and choice processes in textiles are no longer old world secrets. Even Turkey is losing her prominence as a producer of fine rugs. In the bazaars of Constantinople one is shown rugs whose colors do not stand, and the Turk frankly owns that the modern rugs are not at all comparable with the old rugs gathered from the Parphar and the Lebanon, and now sold half worn, at fabulous prices. The "Smyrna" rugs now made in Philadelphia are as good as the Smyrna rugs now made in Smyrna.

CHINA.

WARLIKE MOVEMENTS.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Hongkong says it is reported that 35,000 Chinese troops have crossed the Webgher and are proceeding to Nelder [illegible]. A squadron of vessels is loading at Pangkai with troops, ammunition and torpedoes.

ALLIGATOR HUNTING.

How Some Adventurous Fellows Get a Living in Florida.

HABITS OF THE SAURIAN.

Alligator Steak as a Breakfast Dish in the Cy[illegible]—How to Capture One [illegible] Without Being Bitten.

Six thousand baby alligators are sold in Florida every year, and the amount of ivory, quantity of skin and quantity of oil obtained from the older members of the saurian family are sufficient to entitle them to a high place among the products of the state.

The hunter sells young 'gators at $25 per hundred and the dealer at from 75 cents to $1 each. Live alligators two years old represent to the captor 50 cents each, and to the dealer from $2 to $5, as the season of travel is at its height or far advanced. A ten foot alligator is worth $10, and one fourteen feet long $25 to the hunter, while the dealer charges twice or three times that price. The eggs are worth to the hunter 50 cents per dozen, and to the dealer 25 cents apiece.

The wages of the hunter depend, of course, upon his good fortune in finding the game. One of the most expert of these gives as instances of successful hunts the items of three days' work, which yielded $38.75; of six days, with a yield of $20.11; and of eight days' hunting, which netted $40.25.

Without speaking of those eccentrics of the 'gator" who hunt him for sport, there are about 200 men in the state of Florida who make a business and try to make a living by capturing or killing him. Very many have eaten alligator steak from simple curiosity to learn its flavor, but many more eat it because it is the cheapest and oftentimes the only meat they can afford. The flavor, when it is fried or boiled, is that of beefsteak plentifully supplied with fish gravy, while the foreigner asserted its taste is like a mixture of chicken and fish, and have a delicate flavor.

Very methodical in his habits is the alligator, and very suspicious of anything new around his home. When he starts out in search of food it is invariably an hour after the tide has begun to ebb, and he returns about four hours after low water. If he has a land journey to perform he goes and comes by the same route, never deviating from it until he sees evidence that strangers have trespassed on his domain. He lives on the bank of some stream, for he has decided objections to stagnant water. The hole is perfectly straight, although of an incline, and from twenty to thirty feet in length, terminating in a chamber sufficiently large to admit of his turning in it. There he or she dwells alone, save when the female is caring for her young brood, in which case the one room is converted into a nursery. Full grown alligators not only do not occupy the same hole, but they will not live near each other.

The alligator usually lays her eggs about the first of July, and during the month of June she is busy preparing the cradle for her young. Selecting a place on the bank of some stream or creek, she begins work by beating hard and level with her tail an earth platform about six feet square. She scrapes together with her fore feet, oftentimes from a distance of fifty yards from the proposed nest, sticks and mud, until fifteen or twenty cubic feet of the material is in a place convenient for her purpose. On the day following the completion of these preparations she lays from thirty to fifty eggs on the prepared ground, and piles over them dried grass and mud, deftly worked in with sticks, until a mound six feet in diameter and three feet high has been raised. The surface of this is quickly hardened by the sun, and in order that it may be as nearly air tight as possible the female visits it each day, covering with mud any crevices that may have appeared, as well as remodeling such portions as do not satisfy her sense of beauty.

The ordinary time of incubation is about two months, and then the newly hatched brood may be heard yelping and snarling for their mother to continue her work by releasing them from their prison nest. On the second or third day after the first noise has been heard the female bites a hole in the side of the mound out of which the young ones, barely more than eleven inches long, come tumbling in the most vigorous manner, crawling towards the water. Until the young are three years old the mother exercises a parental care over them, always remaining within sound of their voices, not so much to protect them from their natural enemy, man, as from their unnatural enemy, their father, who has an especial fondness for his own children in the way of food.

When then the hunter finds a nest he carries the eggs home to hatch them, where he can easily capture the brood if the eggs are fresh or if the young in them are not over five inches long; at any other stage they will not hatch if removed and are of no value except for the shell. The captured eggs are then packed in straw as nearly as possible in the natural way, and the young may thus be hatched out very successfully. One farmer reared 1,000 and another 1,000 last season. The young will eat immediately after coming out of the shell, but they thrive best if given no food for at least three months.

Since, in order to guard his head, the alligator is obliged to turn his body somewhat, and since when his jaws are once closed he is unable to open them if only a moderate amount of strength on the part of the man be used, the hunter selects this point for attack when it is possible for him to steal upon his game unawares. If the intending captor gets a firm hold upon the jaws of his game in this way the monster becomes reasonably easy prey; one rope soon secures his jaws, another is tied around his neck and fastened to a tree, while a third secures his tail in the same way, thus stretching the captive in a straight line, his fore paws are tied over his back, a stout pole is lashed from the end of his snout to the tip of his tail, and the 'gator is helpless.

It is seldom, however, that the hunter gets his game at a disadvantage, and to secure him alive he must set about his work much as boys do when they snare rabbits. A tall, stout sapling, near the water's edge is the first requisite, and directly in front of this in the water, a narrow lane or pen is made with stakes, the two outer ones being notched, as is the spindle of a box-trap. At the end of this pen, and nearer the shore, a stake is driven into the mud, and on the top of it is fastened a piece of tainted beef. A stout rope, at one end of which is a large noose, is fastened to the top of the sapling, and to the upper part of the noose is attached a cross bar, or trigger, which, when the tree is bent, catches in the notches on the outer stakes just below the surface of the water, the noose hanging around the entire opening. To get at the meat the alligator attempts to swim under the bar, but his back displaces the trigger and he is a captive, with the rope fastened just back of his fore legs.

It is necessary to bind the captive while he is in the water and then carry him to the shore in a boat; for amphibious as he is, he can be drowned if dragged even a short distance through the water. When once properly secured and on land the alligator can do nothing in hope of effecting a release, save to roll over, and this he does by a mighty effort of his shoulders, frequently working himself over a quarter of a mile in a single night.

If one believes implicitly the positive assertion of the alligator-hunters he must perforce say no man knows the span of life allotted to these saurians. The native Floridian, as well as the hunter, will assert that the largest of the 'gators are more than 100 years old, pointing to the fact of his slow growth as a proof of the assertion. A newly hatched alligator is eleven inches long; at the age of 6 years he is very slim and but three feet in length; at 10 years of age he has gained considerable in breadth, and but twelve inches in length, while during the next two years he has grown hardly more than one inch longer. An alligator fifteen feet in length, caught near the mouth of St. John's river, was so covered with barnacles and other marine growths as to make it almost certain that he must have been in existence seventy-five years.—*Continental.*

Ancient Lake in California.

At a recent meeting of the engineers' club of Philadelphia, Mr. T. M. Cleemann showed a map and profile of the Southern Pacific railroad in California, showing where it crosses the dried up bed of a lake, lying below the surface of the Pacific ocean for fifty-eight miles, and attaining a depth below said surface of 268 feet. At this point it skirts a deposit of salt from six to twenty-four inches in thickness. He also showed a number of photographs of the Tehachapi pass on the same railroad near San Fernando. In order to attain the summit with a sufficiently reduced grade, the line was "developed," advantage being taken of a conical hill to wind about it the form of a helix, crossing itself, and continuing on its way with several meanderings. The Saint Gothard railroad has several such helices, but they are cut in the solid rock.

The prettiest thing in print—pretty girls in calico dresses.

This is Very Bad.

Philadelphia Press.

Poet Stedman will have to take to poetry again. This is bad all around, but it might be a little worse.

Redding's Russia Salve—is unequaled for chilblains, chapped hands, frost bites, etc. Try it.

CAMPING OUT.

Some Wholesome Suggestions as to Our Summer Recreation.

Those who can afford it take their summer vacation at the sea shore or at some mountain resort. The object in selecting a locality, aside from those who are governed by fashion, being to find a place with surroundings as much unlike those at home as possible. But those who need the summer visit to the sea shore and mountain side, the farmers' and mechanics' hard-worked wives and families, can rarely afford the outlay required. A week at any of these public resorts involves an expenditure that is beyond the means of the majority. After all the real object of summer vacations is change—a change of scene, a relief from the daily routine of household duties, a freedom for the time from care, and often marked difference (sometimes for the worse) in the food. Besides these objects, there may be added the meeting with new people, and seeing new ways, which may or may not be desirable. All these results save the last can be had without expense, by a week or two in camp. A neighborhood must be poor indeed, if it does not somewhere within a few miles, afford a pleasant spot for a camp. It may be by the side of a lake or river, where fishing can be enjoyed; a hillside or mountain top may afford a pleasant place. A desirable spot can usually be found not far from home—indeed, we know of one farmer who does not go beyond the boundaries of his own estate to find a pleasant camping ground. If tents are not at hand, wagon covers, barn sheets, tarpaulins, or whatever will form a shelter from the dew and rain, may be pressed into the service. The chief point is to have an abundance of bedding; buffalo robes and comforters, and a plenty of blankets, are usually sufficient, though some may need ticks filled with straw. In starting out for camp do not take too many things. One of the useful lessons of camp life is to show how little one can get along with. The most important part of the outfit is an abundant supply of good nature; a disposition to make the best of everything, to overcome difficulties and be always cheerful. A grumbler is an unpleasant companion anywhere, but in camp he is a nuisance. In warm weather the camp fire should be at a good distance from the sleeping tents, and precautions taken that no spreading of the fire can occur. It is well to leave nearly all of the crockery at home and provide a supply of tin plates, tin cups and cheap knives and forks. Prepare in advance sufficient food to serve for the first two or three days, and then be governed by circumstances.

If the locality furnishes fish or game, the procuring of these will afford sport for the men and boys, but it is not safe to depend on these, and there should be in reserve a ham, a supply of the standard camp-food, salt pork, which with an abundance of potatoes, hard tack, dried apples and coffee will keep the table well furnished. Have meals at stated hours, let each one in his or her way help in preparing them, and—what is still more important—help in clearing away and washing the dishes. Keep the surroundings of the camp in good order. Have a pit in a convenient place for scraps and slops, and provide other conveniences in a sheltered place at a proper distance. If guns are taken into camp, let it be the business of some one to provide a proper place for them beyond the reach of children and where no accident can occur. See that the guns are kept there when not in use. Reduce the work to the smallest possible amount, so that the greater part of the day may be spent in rest—in "leisure" in the best meaning of the term. Be sure and provide an abundance of reading matter. Any hard-worked family will return from a fortnight's vacation, or a longer one, of this kind better fitted to take up the home routine, and perhaps be more appreciative of home comforts.—*Agriculturist.*

PRAYING INDIANS.

The Pious Aborigines of Carmel Mission, on the Bay of Monterey.

As for the Indians, there are of course many unteachable and wedded to war and their wild habits; but many also who, with fairer usage, might learn the virtues of the peaceful state. You will find a valley in the county of Monterey, drained by the river of Carmel; a true California valley, bare, dotted with chaparral, overlooked by quaint unfinished hills. The Carmel runs by many pleasant farms, a clear and shallow river, loved by wading kine; and at last, as it is falling towards a quicksand and the great Pacific, passes a ruined mission on a hill. From the church the eye embraces a great field of ocean, and the ear is filled with a continuous sound of distant breakers on the shore. The roof has fallen, the ground squirrel scampers on the graves; the holy bell of St. Charles has been long dismounted; yet one day in every year the church awakes from silence, and the Indians return to worship in the church of their converted fathers. I have seen them trooping thither, young and old, in their clean print dresses, with those strange, handsome, melancholy features, which seem predestined to a national calamity; and it was notable to hear the old Latin words and old Gregorian music sung with nasal fervor, and in a swift, staccato style, by a trained chorus of red Indian men and women. In the huts of the rancheria they have ancient European mass books, in which they study together to be perfect. An old blind man was their leader. With his eyes bandaged, and leaning on a staff, he was led into his place in the church by a little grandchild.—*Longman's Magazine.*

A Terrible Weapon.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The new multi-charge gun has been shipped from Reading, Pennsylvania, where it was made, to Sandy Hook, where it is to be tried. The affair promises to become a terrible weapon of war if it meets the expectation of its inventor, J. F. Haskell. It is a cast iron gun, 25 feet long, and weighs 25 tons, with a calibre of only six inches. It is estimated that it will be as effective as an Armstrong gun of 100 tons and a 17 inch bore. The gun has four supplemental powder chambers along the lower face of the bore, to be discharged in succession after the discharge of the regular load. The ball fired will weigh 150 pounds, the powder charge will be 30 pounds—18 for the breech charge and 28 for each of the four chambers. This distribution will, it is claimed, greatly reduce the pressure on the walls of the gun, although the velocity given the projectile will be 3000 feet per second, a gain of fully 80 per cent over guns now in use, and in penetrating force the gain will be 250 per cent. The results to be gained by this invention are thus described: "Slow-burning powder will be used in the breech. When the pressure produced by that charge is diminished by expansion resulting from the displacement of the shot, and just at the instant when the shot has passed the first pocket, a charge of quick burning powder in that pocket will be ignited, which will raise the pressure again to the initial force. When this pressure is reduced by the further progress of the ball and the resulting greater expansion of the force of powder, the charge of the second pocket becomes ignited, and so on with the remaining pocket charges. Thus a continuous pressure of about 30,000 pounds to the square inch will be kept up between the breech and the muzzle. This will give a greater average pressure than if there were a pressure of 50,000 pounds at the breech caused by a single charge, as in the guns at present in use. By the 'multi-charge' principle the strain is distributed in installments along the barrel of the gun."

The British Debt.

If Mr. Gladstone's promise that the public debt of Great Britain shall be reduced $860,000,000 during the next twenty years is to be verified, he and his successors in the premiership will have to stop all foreign military exploitations and land stealing to do it. The British debt is now about $3,555,000,000, and it has been reduced about $370,000,000 during the last twenty years. The promised reduction, of course, can only be accomplished by twenty years of profound peace, and there is a very slight guarantee for that. Mr. Gladstone came into power in 1880 on a distinctively peace platform and pledges as to the domestic legislation, more especially interesting to the English segment of the United Kingdom, but under his administration the taxpayers have had to pay for expensive wars in Egypt and South Africa, millions have been spent bullying the Irish with bayonets, and the tory policy of annexation has been followed in the political annexation of Egypt, Papua, or New Guinea, or Borneo. The Irish land act, a meager measure of reform, has accomplished more than Mr. Gladstone intended, since it has led to agitation against the British land system, which will necessitate radical reforms in England and Scotland as well as Ireland. The foreign policy of Mr. Gladstone has been what he bitterly denounced in the campaign of 1880. He has been successful in it, but the foothold acquired in Egypt is of such a nature as to make war possible with one or more of the continental powers.

[illegible] years ago, in South Africa, has just reached England. The queen has seen it. Millionaires are contending for it. At the latest accounts it is likely to come to America on the fair bosom of Mrs. Mackay, the wife of the bonanza king. Then its romance will begin.

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This bank transacts a general banking business. [illegible]

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COLLECTIONS made at all points on favorable terms.
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SIGHT EXCHANGE and TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Omaha, San Francisco, and various points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana.
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N. E. Cor. First and Stark Sts.

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DIRECTORS: [illegible] W. Cook, [illegible] B. Foster, S. D. Smith, J. K. Gill, C. M. Wilbur, [illegible]

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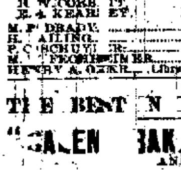

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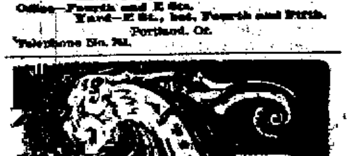

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Physicians have prescribed [illegible] Druggists sell [illegible]

H. W. S.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT. 2, 1883.

THE PROBLEM OF LIFE.

The marked attention which has been given to what Henry Ward Beecher has said and to the replies thereto is proof enough, if proof were wanted, of the extraordinary interest taken by the greater number of mankind in the problems involved in the inquiry as to the origin and destiny of our race. It is a question to which inquiry, though always baffled, returns with unabated eagerness. A sufficient explanation of its persistency, both in rudest and most highly cultivated minds, will perhaps be found in the small limits of man's certain knowledge and in the boundlessness of his desire to know. Human existence is girt round with mystery; the narrow region of our experience is a small island in the midst of a boundless sea, which at once awes our feelings and stimulates our imagination by its vastness and obscurity. The subject, viewed thus, has a pathetic phase which appeals to and deeply moves man's inward or spiritual nature. Is it the response to his longing for immortal life? To add to the mystery, the domain of an earthly existence is not only an island in infinite space, but also in infinite time. The past and the future are alike shrouded from us; we neither know the origin of anything which is, nor its final destination. If we feel deeply interested in knowing that there are myriads of worlds at an immeasurable, and, to our faculties, an inconceivable distance from us in space; if we are eager to discover what little we can about these worlds, and when we cannot know what they are, can never satiate ourselves with speculating on what they may be; is it not a matter of far deeper interest to us to learn, or even to conjecture, from whence came this nearer world which we inhabit, what cause or agency made it what it is, and on what powers depend its future fate? Who would not desire this more ardently than any other conceivable knowledge, so long as there appeared the slightest hope of obtaining it? What would not one give for any credible tidings from that mysterious region, any glimpse into it which might enable us to see the smallest light through its darkness, especially any theory of it which we could believe, and which represented it as tenanted by a benignant and not a hostile influence? This accounts for the perennial interest felt in so great a subject; it accounts for the crowds who go to hear every man who can talk on the subject with an intelligence which promises to let light into it.

But none of these inquiries lead to certainties; and it seems to be intended by our creator that they should not. Macaulay said that the first man knew as much upon this great subject as the last man could possibly know; that Socrates had as much light upon it as the wisest man who has existed since his day or will ever exist; and the judgment in all probability is right. Man can be fitted for the conditions of life here only by the veiling of these mysteries from him. Could he penetrate them he would not be fit for this world. Since, therefore, we are able to penetrate into that unseen region with the imagination only, assisted by specious and inconclusive analogies derived from human agency and design, imagination is free to fill up the vacancy in the imagery most congenial to itself; sublime and elevating if it be a lofty imagination, low and mean if it be a groveling one. Belief in a God and in a life after death becomes the canvas which every mind, according to its capacity, covers with such ideal pictures as it can invent or copy. In that other life each one hopes to find the good which he has failed to find on earth, or the better which is suggested to him by the good which on earth he has partially seen and known.

From this longing in the soul all writers in all times have drawn their most powerful argument for existence in another life. There must be, they say, something to answer and supply this persistent want of the human soul. Life, otherwise, is not only a profound disappointment but a period of unrest and even of torture; and Heaven has been kinder to the lower animals, which have none of these longings, than to man who alone is able to look through nature up to nature's God.

But though each generation, as it passes over the stage, must conclude that it cannot find out these great things, yet the succeeding generation will take up the inquiry as eagerly as ever. Here again is proof of the wise economy of Heaven. A perpetual freshness is imparted to aggregate human life, and faith is kept forever young. Men dread death, but they do not die too soon. Indefinite prolongation of life would lead to humdrum and fruitless existence, and man's spiritual nature would die wholly out of him. This world and the conditions of human existence every person can at some time in his life criticise and think he could improve, but at last he comes to think differently; and so, as Lord Bacon wisely says, a little knowledge inclines a man to skepticism, but a wider knowledge brings him back to religion.

THE LAST FISCAL YEAR.

The chief of the bureau of statistics at Washington has completed and handed to the secretary of the treasury his preliminary report on the foreign commerce of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883. In this report it is shown that the total value of the imports and exports of merchandise during the year amounted to $1,546,928,483, being larger than during any previous year in the history of the country. The balance of trade in our favor amounts to $100,582,152, as against $25,904,683 during the preceding fiscal year. The value of the exports of merchandise from the United States during the year amounted to $823,805,819, as against $750,542,277 during the preceding fiscal year, showing an increase of $74,262,562.

The influence of the crops upon our exports of merchandise is evident from the fact that during the ten years ended June 30, 1883, 78 per cent. of our exports of merchandise consisted of products of agriculture. The leading articles of exportation during the fiscal year were, as during the preceding years, cotton, breadstuffs, meat products, and petroleum, cotton being very largely the leading commodity. It appears that during the year ended June 30, 1883, the value of the exports of cotton amounted to $247,328,621, as against $199,812,644 during the preceding fiscal year, an increase of $47,515,977, and that the value of exports of wheat and wheat flour amounted to $178,779,688, as against $149,304,773 during the preceding fiscal year, an increase of $29,399,057. Exports of meat products and dairy products amounted to $99,644,621, as against $114,462,726 during the preceding fiscal year, and the exports of petroleum amounted to $44,913,028, as against $51,232,706 during the preceding year.

The cotton crop produced during the season of 1882 was larger by about 600,000 bales than any crop previously reported in this country. The wheat, rye, oats and barley crops were also larger than ever before, and the corn crop was only once before exceeded, namely, the crop of the season of 1880. The prospect at the time the report was finished (August 6) was that the aggregate of the crops of the season of 1883 will be quite as large as the aggregate of the crops of the season of 1882. The value of the imports of merchandise into the United States during the year ended June 30, 1883, amounted to $723,122,665, and was exceeded but once before, namely, during the year ended June 1882, when it amounted to $724,639,574.

It is impossible at present to present a comparative statement of the total value of the imports of each of the several commodities during the last and preceding years. The results of the year are, however, approximately indicated by comparing the value of the imports of each of the leading commodities during the eleven months ended May 31, 1883, with the values of the same during the corresponding eleven months of the preceding fiscal year. This is shown as follows: The value of the imports of sugar and molasses amounted to $87,155,8[illegible], as against $84,566,192 during the corresponding eleven months of the preceding fiscal year. Imports of iron and steel and manufactures thereof amounted to $37,414,310, as against $47,417,223 during the corresponding eleven months of the preceding year. Imports of wool and manufactures thereof amounted to $50,655,641, as against $46,855,527 during the corresponding eleven months of the preceding year, and the imports of coffee amounted to $38,761,032, as against $42,222,496 during the corresponding eleven months of the preceding year.

The imports of domestic gold and silver coin and bullion during the year amounted to $5,523,181, and that of foreign gold and silver amounted to $10,197,152. The coin and bullion imports amounted to $28,489,321.

H. W. S.

MATTER OF CHARACTER.

When we come to sum up the really great men of any age or country, we find them few and far between. Prominent men, famous men and notorious men, we have in abundance, but men so completely rounded and proportioned in mental and moral force that their loss is a national calamity, do not dot in a crowded way the pages of our historical records. It is not brains that make men great but character. The respect for this over-rules the demands of party or creed. No man in this country has ever been unjustly dealt with who had moral force. It matters little how severe partisanship may be, or how frantic the desire to win at the expense of principle, at no reflection ever passed upon a pure private character. History is being rewritten only the fame of those men shine brightly who stood on a high moral plane. The fame of Washington becomes brighter as the years go on—not because he had genius of any kind, but because of his moral grandeur. Hamilton was the pure intellect which brought about national integration. He was all mind, and the [illegible] of his brain is stamped upon our institutions to-day. Far superior to Washington or any man of his day, in statesmanship and resource of mind, Hamilton yet seems in history an intellectual machine, guided unerringly by will and thought, but without the warmth of soul and heart. Great, splendid man that he was, he does not get a loving place in history through lack of what is usually called moral force. Jefferson, too, great in many things and one to be revered for certain ideas, is yet not a fully rounded man. He was cunning as a politician, and yet something of a demagogue. The elder Adams was dogmatic, irritable, formal and aristocratic. He had honesty and bravery but not the graces, hence fell short of the true hero. Ben Franklin, philosopher, philanthropist, level-headed and practical, take him all in all, comes next to Washington as one of the heroes and really great men of the revolution. These two stand out bold and distinct, simply because they had bigger characters than those they led. The universal consent of their contemporaries awarded this. But two names were suggested as those who should preside over the convention framing our national constitution—Washington and Franklin.

A nation was to be born and one of the two men was, of all the lands thought fit to preside at its birth. Character did it. In later times the two typical men of the greatest moral force the country has produced, are Abraham Lincoln and Horace Greeley. We are not speaking of the place they held or the fame they got from position. The former was the type of better national character and embodied it in his epithet "honest Abe." Every American, however much he may have opposed Greeley, yet respected the broad, honest face under his white hat—simply because it had character—embodied the best of American feeling and morality. Lee's climax of Washington's virtue is—"first in the hearts of his countrymen." This means moral force. Few men have had it. Read the history of our country since the days of the revolution and you count on the fingers of one hand, the men who deserved to be first in the hearts of their countrymen. The sum of the whole matter is that the basis of all true greatness is rectitude and honesty.

An article in the "Easy Chair" of *Harper* for August is full of statistics of a sort calculated to give the gripes to that class of selfish trade unionists who demand the right to fill all the occupations that have respectable compensations attached to them, to the exclusion of women. The article states that in Massachusetts there are 284 different occupations open to women, and the 251,457 women in that state are earning their own living in these occupations. The average income of these self-supporting women is about $150 a year, and in some cases they earn salaries as high as $3000 a year. These statistics do not include those women employed as domestics, or engaged in their own households. Thus we see women making gradual approaches to an equality with men, and if women are able to enter the business pursuits and avocations of life, earn their own living, create wealth and acquire property, the question may very properly be asked, "ought they to be excluded from any other rights or privileges of citizenship?"

While defending and supporting Judge Hoadly, the democratic candidate for governor, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* mournfully remarks that "the cost of democratic nominations for the governorship of Ohio should be reduced. They are entirely too high in comparison with the commodities."

The London *Times* now publishes for one-half penny (one cent) a minute digest of all its news, including leading editorials. This is issued at 4 A. M. An edition of the paper is published every hour throughout the day. The *Times* thus cuts at both daily and evening papers.

It is said that Mr. Beecher is now on his farewell lecture tour. But such a man cannot achieve a successful farewell lecture tour in less than half a dozen seasons.

Vice-President Oakes of the Northern Pacific was, during the war, a telegraph operator under Gen. Banks.

The flour mills of Minneapolis have a daily capacity of 26,660 barrels.

Henry Clay Thurston, of Mount Pleasant, Tex., the tallest man in America, is seven feet seven and one-half inches high fifty-three years of age, and weighs 280 pounds.

A friend of Alexander Mitchell of Milwaukee says his estate will "cut up" between $50,000,000 and $60,000,000.

H. W. S.

AMERICAN NATIONALITY.

The London *Times*, in descanting upon the large immigration of Europeans into the United States, amounting to 10,000,000 during the last fifty years, holds that this great influx of bone and sinew has been of vast benefit to the country, which at the same time has been the trustee for the benefit of redundant humanity elsewhere. It draws a graphic picture of the mental and physical changes produced by immigration, which, it says, renders it difficult to fix the qualities of American nationality.

We have no means of knowing who this writer is who finds it so "difficult to fix the qualities of American nationality." Other writers have experienced a similar difficulty, and, as a result, have declared that the Americans are a people of no particular stock, but what the Germans emphatically call a *Mischvolk*. But these writers, we think, are careless observers of the present condition and tendencies of our people, and more especially of their history. There is nothing more clear in our history than the tendency of the dominant English element in our population to assert its supremacy by assimilating the stranger. This is so obvious a fact that we can hardly understand how any person of intelligence can fail to have observed it. It made a deep impression upon the mind of the English historian, Mr. Edward A. Freeman, who recently visited this country. The tendency of the English in Britain and the English in America, he says, are in this matter the same, "whether in Britain or America the German or other foreigner becomes English; the Englishman never becomes German." Strict purity of blood is not to be found in any nation. The English, more than any other, is a composite race, because of the greater part it has played in the history of the world. But in most nations, as Mr. Freeman says, "there is some one element which is more than an element. There is something which is in truth the essence of the nation—the kernel around which all other elements grow, that which attracts and assimilates them to itself." What this element is Mr. Freeman does not attempt to explain. He only records the fact that he found here in the United States an English people which have adopted and assimilated—just as the English of Britain have done on a somewhat larger scale—a large infusion of strangers. In no part of this country have the English been supplanted by the Germans. No state has exchanged the English speech and law for the speech and law of any other people. The strength of the English stock in the United States, he says, is nowhere more clearly shown than in the fact that "it not only assimilates all foreign elements in those lands which were colonies of England or colonies of such colonies, but that it makes itself dominant in lands which were never settled from England, but which were settled from other European lands." And he refers to the short history of New Sweden and the longer history of New Netherland, to show how the various kindred elements have been fused together, and to the lands northwest of the Ohio and west of the Mississippi, which were obtained in part by warfare and in part by bargains and sale from the earlier French colonists, which tell the same lesson in another but not less emphatic way.

The minor questions as to the nature of assimilation and its comparative speed, Mr. Freeman does not touch. He only says that this dominant and assimilating element is a distinguishing characteristic of the stock which settled Great Britain in the fifth century, and the United States in the seventeenth. Various attempts have been made by other writers to show that this element is religion, or education, or commerce. It is exercised more or less through each of these agencies. But it is something deeper and more intuitive than either of them. Whatever may be its fundamental basis, whether it is physical or moral, it is a trait, a race feature and peculiarity which manifests itself very plainly in a capacity to form general conceptions, to generalize grievances, to subordinate egoism, to look upon the "universal rights of man" as of greater consequence than one's own particular affairs, and to see in the attainment of the general good the highest good of the individual. This has been a distinguishing characteristic of the English people in both hemispheres. Whether this capacity has any peculiar physical foundation or not, it is a permanent trait of the race, and it is doubtless one secret of its assimilating power. No other race has ever possessed this capacity to such a degree. The grievances of the Irish are always personal. It has been remarked, as a singular phenomenon, that the Irish people who came to this country before the war, because they could no longer endure oppression at home, almost invariably allied themselves in politics with the slave power. The German peasant is, like peasants everywhere, a born grumbler. He has always plenty of grievances in his pocket, but he does not generalize them. Whenever he petitions for redress it is for the redress of local and personal grievances. Neither the Germans nor the Irish, as a race have shown the capacity to write the preamble to our declaration of independence. There is something in this capacity, this broad humanity, the capacity, as George Fox, we think it was, expressed it, of "baptism into the sense of all conditions," which possesses in its unfolding in society and government and in language, a unifying power second only to that of the cross of Christ. It is strongly aggressive, because it takes in a wider scope of interests than that spirit of communal exclusiveness, which is typified by the motto, "The gallows is for us and our children." The conception of the "universal rights of man," the right to step out of hereditary rank and calling, to become gentry or to leave the plough and carry on the easier business of capitalists or government officers, is attractive and fascinating, and at the same time eager to infuse itself into the mass of humanity. It thirsts for universal dominion. In this new world it is the power which transforms the peasant into the citizen. It antagonizes those communistic theories which, as some one has said, are "the despair of the individual in his own manhood reduced to a system," with the high possibilities which a government, founded on the idea that all men are created equal, affords to all who take refuge under its flag. It is one of the most strongly characteristic and determining qualities of American nationality.

An Old Man's Plaint.

Bill Arp.

Most everybody is dead. That is, all the old folks. There are mighty few left of the old stock that used to move around so lively and take the lead in business and public affairs. Some of em are getting lonesome now. The ranks keep filling up, but we don't know the new recruits. Old Father Time is a conscript officer, and he won't take any substitutes nor give anybody a bomb-proof place. There are no quartermasters nor commissaries, nor pot-[illegible] in this war but it's fight, fight, fight all the time. Fight as they did at Thermopylæ, where there were only 300 against 1,000,000, and there was no possible escape. Sooner or later all of us have got to go. We can't desert, nor dodge, nor play sick, nor shoot a finger off, and there are no furloughs, and no pensions, and no discharge. There is not even a promotion for good conduct or noble daring. There is nothing but to do and die. Well, it's all right, I know, or it wouldn't have been so, but it grieves me to hear the bells tolling all about, and to see the stock passing away.

From North Hampton, N. H., Mrs. J. B. Tarlton, writes: "*Samaritan Nervine* cured my son."

SEPTEMBER MAGAZINES.

THE ST. NICHOLAS.

St. Nicholas for September is a bright number, which Louisa M. Alcott opens with a story of child life "Little Pyramus and Thisbe." Daniel Beard tells us of 'Tom, Dick and Harry in Florida.' "Lost in the Woods" is a graphic account of the remarkable adventures of three Lorro-children, who for more than a week last summer wandered through the forests of northern Michigan. The "Work and Play" department contains the first half of a profusely illustrated article on "The Playthings and Amusements of an Old-fashioned Boy," who lived when boys had to make their own toys or go without. J. T. Trowbridge continues the "Tinkham Brothers." "Swept Away" continues to grow of interest, and Sarah Orne Jewett, Aunt Fanny and Celia Thaxter contribute each a poem, and there are, in addition to the usual quota of stories, sketches and verses. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

A fine portrait of Robert Burns is the frontispiece of the September *Century*. A richly illustrated paper on "Cape Cod," is by F. Mitchell. The article has a colonial flavor, which allies it to Dr. Edward Eggleston's paper, in the same number, on 'Indian War in the Colonies.' Striking pictures also accompany Lieutenant Schwatka's account of "A Musk Ox Hunt," an incident of his Arctic expedition in 1879. Of popular scientific interest are Ernest Ingersoll's account of "Professor Agassiz's Laboratory," and "The Tragedies of the Nest," by John Burroughs. A forcible argument to prove the future supremacy of New York over all the other great cities of the world is made by W. C. Conant, under the title, "Will New York be the Final World Metropolis?" And H. C. Bunner talks entertainingly of 'New York as a Field for Fiction.' The second part of "The Bread-winners" reveals its motive as a satire on labor unions or socialism. 'A Woman's Reason' will be concluded in the October number. The third and last part of Joel Chandler Harris' "Nights With Uncle Remus" is offered, in addition to two humorous short stories, "Our Story," by Frank R. Stockton, showing how marriage resulted from literary collaboration; and "Love in Old Clothes," a modern New York love story, in the quaint style and spelling of three hundred years ago, by H. C. Bunner. The poetry of the number is good, and "Topics of the Time" is full of food for thought. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The September number of *Harper's Magazine* contains more papers that are complete in themselves than is usual in this periodical, there being one serial in it, strictly speaking, which is the late James De Mille's Castle in Spain and the first of two parts of two short articles—Prisoners, a story by Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, and Dalecarlia, a paper of travel in Sweden, by Frank D. Millet. E. A. Abbey has made fine illustrations for Mr. De Mille's novel, which abounds with rollicking incident, and one for Mrs. Lathrop's story which is full of power. Mr. Millet's paper is illustrated by himself and Mr. T. de Thulstrup who is a very faithful and conscientious draughtsman. Mrs. Lucy D. Lillie describes The Catskills in a fresh and picturesque fashion, which hardly justifies the exaggerated drawing of Harry Fenn, who is generally tame when he is not violent. E. Mason contributes an art paper upon Paul Potter, who is represented by his famous Bull and by the Cowherd; and the memory of that valiant old partisan leader, Gen. Francis Marion, is revived in a pleasant article by P. D. Hay on Haunts of the Swamp Fox. Col. F. B. Marshall tells, in An Unpublished Chapter of Hawaiian History, how near and by what methods the English came to obtaining possession of the Sandwich Islands sixty years ago. The Rev. John B. Thompson traces (or thinks he does) to a German original The Genesis of the Rip Van Winkle Legend. Montgomery Schuyler presents a critical estimate, which in portions is a severe one, of Recent Building in New York; ex-Mayor Grace considers The Government of Cities in the State of New York, and Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis tells a characteristic story in A Silhouette. There are three poetical contributions—On the Beach, by S. S. Conant; The Question, by Herbert E. Clarke, and Why? by Miss Nora Perry, who does not succeed in answering her question. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

The Bad Plight of Authors.

It is almost painful to reflect that the improvements in those agencies which have been most powerful in advancing civilization and in developing commerce, social intercourse and political friendship between the United States and Europe—steam and the telegraph—should have only facilitated literary piracy and aggravated the wrongs of authors. The cable announces the appearance of important new books and the ocean voyage occupies only about half the time it did twenty years ago. The inducement even to buy "early sheets" of a work has diminished correspondingly, not only because this has ceased to be much, if any, protection—as a number of the piratical publishers, of ten to twenty cent editions fail to respect any right so acquired by an American publisher—but because the start it gives the purchasing publisher before a copy of the book itself can be imported after publication abroad is too short to be of much advantage. Hence, even the "early sheets" of the most popular authors have come to be a drug in the market, worth little or nothing.

International comity as to literature has reached that point at which everything is expected for nothing, and appropriated without either the old-fashioned "by your leave," or the new fashioned "thank you." All this, too, is for the benefit of publishers, paper makers printers and book binders, not of the reading public, who would only have to pay a trifle more for the cheapest editions that are now published, if the authors had their just dues under an international copyright law.

Ten per cent on a ten-cent edition would be only one cent. Yet it would be the maximum percentage of royalty that any foreign author would expect or receive. On more expensive editions the author's percentage would bear still more lightly in proportion to price. But those engaged in the manufacture of books are more powerful in congress than the people at large, because they are vigilant in exerting and concentrating their influence whenever their interest are threatened. So nothing is done by that law-making power to defend the rights and redress the wrongs of authors; and literary property can be stolen with impunity as no other kind of property can be. The copyright laws thus far proposed by publishers on either side of the Atlantic, ostensibly to correct this injustice have been—as was to be expected—simply schemes for its perpetuation in a form that would secure their own protection from the piracy of rival publishers.—*Kinahan Cornwallis, in The Manhattan for September.*

The Chicago Man.

Louisville *Courier-Journal*: A Chicago man is quoted as saying: "Hatch, I have a scheme. I am worth $2,500,000. My brother is worth the same. That's $5,000,000. We can command an equal backing in Chicago. That's $10,000,000. I can get $5,000,000 in 'Frisco. That's $15,000,000. With $15,000,000 backing I can get $15,000,000 in New York, and that's $30,000,000. I propose to take this and buy up the whole crop of the Pacific slope, load it on vessels at the Golden Gate, and ship it around Cape Horn to Europe. I can control the market in the United States and make the market in Europe. What do you say?"

Judge Black's Position.

Philadelphia Times.

Judge Black has been singularly silent about himself since the close of the Buchanan administration, and only those who knew him as he was, can fully understand why he was so. He was a most sincere, self-sacrificing friend and his loyalty to Buchanan as his political chief and personal friend has caused him much public misinterpretation during the last twenty-three years. He could not fully defend himself without making his justification more or less costly to the reputation of the president in whose cabinet he served, and that sealed his lips before the world.

CONYERS, GA.—Dr. W. H. Lee says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good medicine and many are using it in this place."

Butler Will Not Run.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—A dispatch from Boston says: Political circles are excited by a report that Butler has intimated to confidential friends that he does not propose to be the democratic candidate this fall. It is alleged he did not favor of holding the convention at Springfield, and that the selection of Charles P. Thompson to preside and Charles Woodbury as chairman of the committee on platform is not altogether pleasing to him. He has gone on a yachting excursion and refused to be interviewed. Some of his friends think he fears defeat, and that such a result would be a death blow to his presidential aspirations. They say the republicans have decided to raise $1,000,000 to defeat him, and that he believes that money can beat him. There will be considerable opposition to him also in the democratic convention.

Arrangements for the marriage of Prince Louis, of Battenberg, and Princess Victoria, of Hesse, are nearly completed. The young couple will reside in England.

Sarah Winnemucca, the Piute princess, has written a book concerning the wrongs of the Piutes. The volume will be issued by a Boston house shortly.

Blaine says his book will, so far as it goes with him, do full justice to Roscoe Conkling, and will contain a portrait of the New Yorker.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Willamette Lodge No. 2, A. F. & A. M. and sister lodges are requested to meet at their hall, Masonic temple, on Sunday, Sept. 2, at 1 o'clock P. M., to attend the funeral of our late deceased Bro. C. A. Burchardt. By order of W. M.

Companions of Portland Royal Arch Chapter and visiting Companions are requested to attend. By order of H. P.

Exempt Firemen's Association.—Members will attend the funeral of our late member, C. A. Burchardt, from the residence, corner North Eighth and H streets, on MONDAY, 3d inst., at 1 P. M.
T. J. BREVETT, President.

Multnomah Engine Co. Benevolent Ass'n.—Members will attend the funeral of our late member, C. A. Burchardt, from residence, corner North Eighth and H streets, on MONDAY, 3d inst., at 2 P. M.
T. J. BREVETT, President.

DIED.

Portland, Aug. 31, at 11:15 P. M., Chas. A. Burchardt, aged 45 years and 11 months.

Funeral from Eighth and H streets at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon. Friends of deceased respectfully invited to attend.

NEW TO-DAY.

WANTED—$10,000 ON EXCELLENT [illegible] IN WASHINGTON Territory. Address J. H. P., Box 6, Ainsworth block, Portland, Oregon.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS IN CENTRAL location. Apply 59 Salmon street, bet. Fourth and Fifth.

WANTED—100 BUSHELS OF CUCUMBERS AT the German Pickle Factory, 65 Morrison.

TO SCHOLARS—IF YOU NEED SCHOOL books for the coming year, go to NICHOLS & TOLD, 60 First street, and get the most for your money.

MONEY TO LOAN—FROM $100 TO $5000 ON first-class security. ERNEST YOUNG, 10 Stark St.

GENTLEMAN WISHES TO GIVE INSTRUCTION in French, drawing or painting in exchange for board. References. INSTRUCTOR.

FOR SALE—A BUGGY, WITH BOTH POLE and thills, as good as new and much cheaper. J. F. DOLPH.

SITUATION WANTED—AS CHAMBERMAID in a private boarding house or hotel. Address M. D., care Oregonian.

SITUATION WANTED—AS STATIONARY ENgineer in the city or country. Two years experience. Strictly sober. Address J. B., care Oregonian.

FOR RENT—HOUSE OF 7 ROOMS AND BATH; furniture for sale, on account of removal—only in use nine months. Apply at 150 Oak st., [illegible]

LOST—ON FRIDAY, A PLAIN BAND RING, with a dollar bangle on it, lettered [illegible]. Finder will receive a reward by leaving the same at this office.

FOR SALE—HORSE 7 YEARS OLD, ROAD BOX cart and harness. [illegible] Portland, or address R. BUSHNELL.

BR. BRIG VIDTONSHIRE, CAPTAIN K. FURness, from Bremen. Neither the master nor the undersigned consignees of the above-named vessel will be responsible for any debts that may be contracted by the crew. JAMES LAIDLAW & CO.

HOUSE TO RENT—ON [illegible] STREET, MONTgomery, recently built. [illegible] and cold water up and down stairs. Inquire [illegible] First street.

ORDERS FOR DECORATIONS, GARLANDS, wreaths, evergreens and trees can be left at Lindemann's cigar store No. 16 First st., bet. Stark and Washington, and will be promptly attended to.

FRENCH MEETING—THE FRENCH CITIZENS, Belgians, Italians, Swiss and French Canadians meet at 3 Front street, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of making preparations to participate in the reception to the Villard party.
A GROUP OF FRENCHMEN.

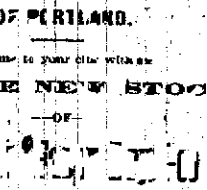
HOMES! HOMES! HOMES!

For Sale, Lots, Blocks and small tracts, by the Southern Portland association in their Addition on the Macadam road. Terms easy; payable in installments to suit purchasers. IRA E. STURGES, Secretary, Southern Portland Association, Room 1 No. 68 First street.

CHEAP SUBURBAN LOTS FOR SALE.

BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED LOTS IN CITY View Park Addition to East Portland, lying between the Park Railway and the Willamette river. The ties for this Park Railway are now being hauled and distributed along the line, the iron has been ordered in San Francisco and cars will be running by December. A number of lots are already been sold and prices will soon be advanced. Apply to [illegible], corner First and [illegible] East Portland; or W. L. Creighton at [illegible] Church & Co.

NEW MARKET THEATER.
F. W. STECHHAN, Manager.
Three Nights Only,
COMMENCING THURSDAY, SEPT. 6.
M. AINSLEY SCOTT'S
CONSOLIDATED



Burlesque, Opera Troupe. Brass Band.
25—GENUINE COLORED ARTISTS—25

New Minstrel part; new Burlesque Opera; Jubilee Melodies, new Specialty Olio, making the greatest company on the Pacific coast. Entire change of Programme nightly. See our Grand Parade at 11:30 A. M. Thursday Sept. 6. Grand Matinee, Saturday at 2 P. M.
Admission [illegible]
Box sheet now open at [illegible] drug store, [illegible] sale of reserved seats without extra charge.
M. AINSLEY SCOTT, Manager.
L. MOST, [illegible], Agent.

MY FIRST BOW
TO THE LADIES
OF PORTLAND.
I come to your city with an
ENTIRE NEW STOCK
—OF—
[illegible]

While I have not the largest stock, it is as well assorted as any stock in the city, my store small, but it is attractive. While my location is a little outside of the regular route of travel,
MY RENT IS VERY LOW,
In consequence of which, my
EXPENSES BEING LIGHT,
I will be enabled to offer my stock at the
Very Lowest Possible Prices.
I am selling my goods
STRICTLY AT ONE PRICE,
And that FOR CASH, which will be another inducement for you to trade with me.
My store will be
OPEN FOR BUSINESS WEDNESDAY,
September 5, 1883.
And I respectfully ask a call from the ladies.
CHARLES LEVY,
ONE-PRICE DRY GOODS HOUSE,
No. 81 Yamhill street,
Between First and Second, Willamette block.

P. C. S. S. CO.
Notice to Shippers.
The steamship "Victoria" will sail from San Francisco Wednesday, September 5th, with [illegible] freight.
L. STERN, Ass't Sup't of Traffic.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A NURSE GIRL AT DR. COHN'S, corner of East Park and Market sts, city.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork. Inquire at 68 Columbia street, between Third and Fourth.

WANTED—AT PENDLETON, UMATILLA county, Or., four brickmasons. Address FRANK DENNY, Pendleton, Or.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO SECOND WORK; German or Scandinavian preferred. Apply at Twelfth street, corner Yamhill.

WANTED—A COMPETENT DRUG CLERK. Inquire at G st, drug store, near East Park st.

WANTED—A NURSE GIRL, 242 NINTH ST., corner of Main.

WANTED--EMPLOYMENT.

WANTED—SITUATION BY MIDDLE-AGED woman in small family to do general housework or nursing. No. 15 B street, corner Third.

TO LET--ROOMS.

TO RENT—FOUR NICELY FURNISHED front rooms, 125 Fourth st., near Washington.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS AT southeast corner of Stark and Fifth st.

TO RENT—TWO PLEASANT FRONT ROOMS down stairs; unfurnished. Inquire at 445 Fourth street, near College.

TO LET—SUIT OF ELEGANT FURNISHED rooms on first floor; 130 Taylor street.

TO LET—TWO OR THREE NICELY FURNISHED rooms in private family; references exchanged; 107 Third st., bet. Washington and Stark.

FOR RENT—TWO NICELY FURNISHED FRONT rooms in a private family. Apply 224 Third.

FOR RENT—TWO FINELY FURNISHED rooms, with use of bath. Inquire at 203 Yamhill, between Eighth and Ninth.

FOR RENT—TWO UNFURNISHED ROOMS; front room with bay window, partly furnished, if desired, at No. 9 Water street.

TO LET—TWO NICELY FURNISHED SUITES rooms in a private family; reference required; 320 Ninth, between Main and Salmon.

FOR RENT—TWO NICELY FURNISHED rooms with bay window, with use of bath; in first-class neighborhood. Inquire at 211 Taylor street.

THE PORTLAND LODGINGS, NEW 4 STORY building, North Third st., bet. B and C. Furniture, bedding, etc., all new. Furnished rooms by the week or month. Night Lodgings, price according to rooms.

FOR RENT—TWO OR THREE UNFURNISHED rooms, corner Second and Salmon. Apply at 239 First street, near Salmon.

FOR RENT—NEATLY FURNISHED BAY-WINdow suites, or single rooms, at 78 Washington st., between First and Second.

ONE FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT—WITH use of bath and other conveniences. Apply at No. 230 Yamhill st.

ROOMS AND BOARD.

ROOMS AND BOARD—COMFORTABLY FURnished rooms, with or without board, for gentlemen, at 189 Main street, near West Park.

FOR RENT—FOUR UNFURNISHED ROOMS; suitable for housekeeping; also one furnished front room. Board for a few persons, 80 Washington.

DESIRABLE ROOMS WITH BOARD AND USE of bath, suitable for man and wife or two gentlemen, at No. 181 Yamhill, corner West Park; desirable location.

ROOMS AND BOARD—A HANDSOMELY FURnished front room, first floor, suitable for two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife. Also other rooms, with or without board. Apply 194 Columbia street, corner Eighth.

TO LET--HOUSES AND STORES.

A LARGE HOUSE TO LET—GOOD YARD AND stable. Apply at No. 70 Washington street.

TO LET—HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS, NO. 81 SEVENTH street, bet. Stark and Oak. Apply S. M. LYON, 125 Front street.

FOR RENT OR FOR LEASE AND FURNITURE for sale, a first-class hotel in this city: doing a good business; has 30 regular boarders; also a good paying bar connected with the house; street cars stop at the door. Apply to A. H. JOHNSON, Central Market, Portland.

FOR RENT—A NICE HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS IN good locality; modern improvements; furniture for sale. Inquire at 75 Front street.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—THE WHAT CHEER Hotel, Sixth and C streets, containing 30 sleeping rooms up stairs and 10 rooms on ground floor; either with or without furniture; also ground lease of nine months. Apply on premises.

FOR RENT—ABOUT AUGUST 15, STORES AT northeast corner of Sixth and Stark streets. Look at them and call on BORTHWICK & MONASTES, 127½ First street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—500 ACRES OF CHOICE Timber Land, located on Puget Sound. Apply to the undersigned, at Olympia, W. T. E. W. MASTON.

GOOD CHANCE—A WELL ESTABLISHED paying general merchandise store for sale in a live country town about 75 miles from Portland. For particulars address P. O. Box 138.

PARTIES WISHING TO TAKE AN ELEGANTly furnished private boarding and lodging house in desirable location full of first class people, can learn particulars by addressing L. H., this office. Possession given September 1.

FOR SALE CHEAP—HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, Carpets, Stoves, etc; also, a good sewing machine; nearly new; at 25 Seventh st., bet. Stark and Oak.

FOR SALE—A DOUBLE-SEATED BASKET phaeton with pole shafts and double harness. Apply to McCRAKEN, 60 North Front street.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A NEW FLOURING mill, ten miles south of Salem, on the Willamette river, at Capt. Ankeny's place, on very reasonable terms. Inquire at No. 10 Holladay avenue, East Portland, or at mills of G. S. PERKINS.

FOR SALE—A NICE, GENTLE HORSE, SUITable for family driving or grocery wagon. Inquire at 165 Front street.

FOR SALE—AN OLD ESTABLISHED BUSIness in one of the most flourishing cities in Oregon. For particulars address or apply to MERCHANT, 14 and 16 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

BUSINESS CHANCE—THAT WELL KNOWN restaurant, the Bon Ton, Salmon and Second streets, doing a good business, is offered for sale on reasonable terms to the right party. Present proprietor engaging in other business.

FOR SALE---REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—THREE COTTAGES, ONE AND two-fifths lots, between First and Second streets; gardens and surroundings complete. Rental $45 per month. Price $4100. Address E. L. R., care Oregonian.

FOR SALE—$7500 WILL BUY A BUSINESS property in the most prosperous town in Eastern Oregon; rents for $200 per month; consists of hotel and stores. Address A. P. C., Pendleton, Or.

BLOCK 295, CITY OF PORTLAND, OREGON. THE undersigned will receive offers for the purchase of the above block, entire, for cash, until September 30, 1883. THEODORE J. ECKERSON, Helena, Montana.

RAIN IN PROSPECT—SEE THE IMprovements in progress over there and buy early. BURROWS, WEEKS & OLIVER, 4 Washington st.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE FOR SALE A number of fine farms, well improved, lying in the best portion of Polk and Yamhill counties, Oregon, which can be purchased on easy terms from $15 to $40 per acre. Also, land and saw mills. Address WARREN, MAGERS & FRINK, Real Estate Agents, McMinnville, Or.

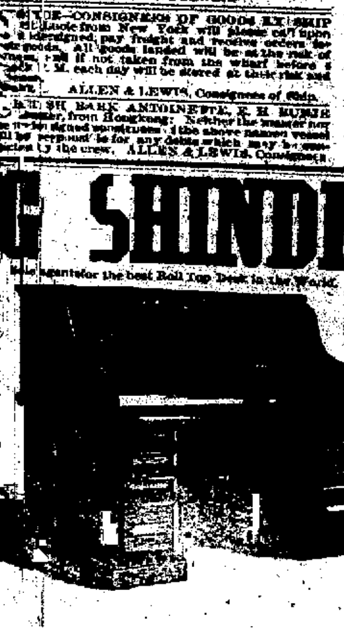
SHIPS' NOTICES.

NOTICE—CONSIGNEES OF GOODS EX SHIP St. Louis from New York will please call upon the undersigned, pay freight and receive orders for their goods. All goods landed will be at the risk of owners, and if not taken from the wharf before 4 P. M. each day will be stored at their risk and expense.
ALLEN & LEWIS, Consignees of Ship.

BRITISH BARK ANTOINETTE, E. H. BURNS master, from Hongkong: Neither the master nor the undersigned consignees of the above named vessel will be responsible for any debts which may be contracted by the crew. ALLEN & LEWIS, Consignees.

G. SHINDLER &

Sole agents for the best Roll Top Desk in the World.



WALL
Carpets
FACTORY AT
Warerooms
Portland, Or.
Telephone No. 82.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Dr. J. M. Klein says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction."

John J. Hall, a freeholder of New Brunswick, N. J., is missing, with $10,000 money borrowed from friends, and leaves behind $20,000 in forged paper.

Would not be without Redding's Russia Salve, is the verdict of all who use it. Price 25.

...the story.

The annual meeting of the Chinese Free Masons was held in Boston Sunday. About fifty or sixty Chinamen in this vicinity, it is said, belong to this Masonic order. No visitors were admitted.

The Garfield hospital fair at Washington has purchased a double brick house and seven acres of land, and has $16,000 on hand to erect a wing.

To-day's nearest sale value in Liverpool of Oregon wheat, prompt shipment to U. K. per iron vessel, per quarter of 500 lbs. C. I. F.—Nominal, 47s.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 31.—The leading weekly grain circular says: The grain trade is generally dull. Prices are mostly lower, and business very restricted. At the various spot markets there was little inquiry for cargoes, and at to-day's market there was

Coos Bay Stage and U. S. Mail Line.

STAGES LEAVE ROSEBURG DAILY (EXCEPT Sundays) at 5 A. M. Arrive at MARSHFIELD the same day. Fare $8; 40 pounds baggage allowed each passenger.

This is the main traveled route to all points in Coos and Curry Counties; passengers will find it to their advantage to take this line.
SALISBURY, HAILEY & CO.

WOOD!
SLAB WOOD—$1.50 PER LOAD—FOR [illegible]

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING SEPT 2 1883

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland Or as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
BY MAIL—POSTAGE PREPAID—IN ADVANCE

Daily per month	$1 00
Daily with Sunday Oregonian per month	1 20
Daily per year	10 00
Daily with Sunday Oregonian per year	12 00
Sunday Oregonian per year	2 50
Sunday and Weekly Oregonian per year	5 00
The Weekly Oregonian per year	3 00

Capt. M. H. Pierce's translation of the Æneid of Virgil will be furnished to new subscribers for one year to either edition for 50c extra, postage free

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS

Daily per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	25c
Daily per week, delivered Sunday included	30c

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

PORTLAND Sept 1 7 07 P M

Place of Observation	Height of Barom.	Change last 8 Hours	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall inchs	State of weath
Portland	30.11	—.03	64	Calm	.00	Smoky
Roseburg	30 06	—.00	68	Calm	.00	Smoky
Red Bluff	29.97	—.03	75	S	.00	Cloudy
Sacramento	29 95	.02	[illegible]	SW	.00	Cloudy

Maximum ther 71 0 minimum ther 49 5

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Is for sale at the following places

Postoffice candy store Fifth and Morrison
Hopkins Fourth and Morrison
Rowling's, 83 Morrison.
Dockendorff's 187 First.
Hodgett's, 163 First
Landine's, First and Morrison
Hennessey cigar store, 145 First street
Palmer First and Washington
Stearns, 85 First.
E L Stone's, First and Ash
Chas. Lovell, First and D
Gill, First and Alder
Denker H W Cor First and Salmon
Odell, 208 First.
Mrs Carroll, First bet. E and F
I. Warren Postoffice building East Portland
Ben Sharp 227 First street.
Mrs M. Baum 36 Morrison
Waller, northeast corner of First and Alder
Hallett, 267 First
Miles, 21 E street.
Fraser 8 First street.
Lockman, 208 First street
McDougall First street between D and E
Rothchild 124 First street
Malcolm 147½ Third street
Dellam No 9 North Third street
And at the counting room of THE OREGONIAN cor Front and Stark

POSTOFFICE TO-DAY.

Open from 2 to 3 P M for delivery of mails
The Dalles and eastern mails arrive at 5 30 P M

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND

Sacred concert by the Spanish Students at New Market theater to-night

Miss Ruth A. Culver leaves San Francisco on the Queen, returning from her old home, Decatur, Ills.

There is a prospect that 300 tickets will be sold to the pioneers who will go east by the Northern Pacific railroad

Mr Foote will have his double house on the northeast corner of Yamhill and Tenth streets, finished by the 1st of October.

Rev G. H. Atkinson D D has nearly finished his three story residence on Jefferson, between Second and Third streets

Chas. A. Barnhard's funeral will take place at the residence corner of Eighth and H streets to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock

Mrs Van Bolton, Miss Van Bolton and Miss Nicholson returned yesterday from Rose Farm, where they have been for two months

The German Reform church at Salem will celebrate its seventh anniversary to-day Prof P Schiedt, of Portland will deliver the sermon.

Chas Schmidt, Abel Fraser, P McGinnis M. Flanagan and Wm Carroll were arrested last night for selling liquor without a license All deposited bail

C W. Batchelder, of Pittsburg, Grand Commander Knights Templar of Pennsylvania and Thos Rees Jr of Pittsburg, who have been at the triennial conclave are at the Esmond

David Wittenberg asserts that W W Espey did not obtain a judgment against him in last August but in August 1879 and further vehemently declares that the difference in date matters a good deal.

Mr H J Winser chief of the Northern Pacific bureau of immigration returned last night from a visit to the Mount Tacoma glaciers He expects to write a book descriptive of these incomparably grand ice fields

The dock back of the old American Exchange hotel owned by the Oregonian Railway Company Limited, is being strengthened by stanchions, and the upper floor will be used to receive wheat for shipment

The store of John Noir & Co corner of First and F streets, has been closed by Sheriff Sears upon a writ of attachment sued out by J R. Dawson representing the Mercantile union The amount of the unsatisfied claim is $3,128 60

Mr. Chauncey Barbour formerly editor of the Missoulian, now one of the new proprietors of the Walla Walla Watchman arrived by the Columbia Friday night and leaves for Walla Walla this morning THE OREGONIAN acknowledges a fraternal call

Taking advantage of the expiration of the game law protecting water fowls, a large number of wing shots left by yesterday morning's steamer for Sauvie's island, where they camped last night, and expect to do some heavy execution this morning Wild fowl will probably be plentiful in the market to-morrow morning

LARGE ELK

T Daley, the expressman, stepped in from of the OREGONIAN office last night to let the local force see an enormous elk killed by Capt. A P Ankeny about twelve miles from Skookumchuck while hunting yesterday morning. It weighed 375 pounds and was in fine condition

SHIPPING

The steamer Idaho grounded yesterday near St. Helens while going down the river She was got off the channel The State of California left Astoria for sea at 1 30 A M yesterday and the British bark Ravenstondale left for Portland in tow of the Alice The Glenbervie, for Queenstown crossed out at noon

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Wednesday and Thursday last being the anniversary of the birthdays of Mr David Painter and Grace B Painter a party was given at the residence of their father on the corner of Seventh and G street Stephens addition A large number of young people were present and the time was spent very joyously by all, music and games being the order of the evening Miss Grace and her brother were the recipients of numerous presents, both useful and handsome.

FERRY BOAT IN ORDER.

The old ferry boat Eliza Ladd which has been doing good service at the railroad ferry during the time the regular boat was undergoing repairs was brought back to her old landing at the foot of L street yesterday at noon The O. & C. boat has been put in perfect order and is now making regular trips The passengers arriving on the Northern Pacific will now cross the river at that point instead of Stark street.

LECTURE ON INDIA

At the First Presbyterian church this evening, Mrs Wm B Osborne for some years a missionary in India, will speak upon the great theme of the conversion of the world to Christ, giving forcible proof from her own observation and experience, of the simple gospel story—the glad tidings of a living personal Savior, to scatter the darkness of heathenism, and to bring the light of Christian civilization into these habitations of cruelty Mrs Osborne is a remarkably pleasing speaker and every one who attends the meeting will be richly repaid.

CRAZED BY DRINK.

G. Franklin proprietor of the saloon on the corner of Grant and First street who has for some time past been travelling the drunkard's road to ruin entered yesterday morning upon the home stretch Having several times been confined in the hospital from delirium tremens, his mind at last has been overthrown and this morning he was found by officer Sam Young aimlessly roaming the streets and muttering to himself a senseless gibberish that plainly showed the complete wreck from the constant use of his own vile stuff He was taken to the police station and will be examined by the county judge as regards his confinement in the asylum

MURDEROUS ASSAULT —Information was filed in Justice Bushwiler's court last night charging Frederick Williams a butcher with having assaulted an aged longshoreman by the name of Daniel Vonn with a dangerous weapon It is claimed by the informant that Frederick on Thursday night last in front of the Globe hotel on Front and C streets struck the old man with a club and afterward used a knife in shedding his blood Williams denies the charge and says that Vonn assaulted him A large bloodstain upon the sidewalk and the inability of Vonn to appear in court in consequence of his injuries is pointed to by the informant as evidence of the truth of his statement Williams now rests in jail being unable to furnish the required bond of $200

THE ROUTE OF THE PROCESSION

The committee on parade have designated the following as the route of march for the procession on Tuesday of next week

Head of column will be formed at the corner of Morrison and Fourth streets facing south Divisions will be assigned their positions hereafter by the grand marshal

The line of march will be up Fourth street on the west side of the railroad track to Hall street on Hall to Third down Third to Harrison on Harrison to Fourth down Fourth on east side of the railroad track to B on B to First up First to Clay and up Clay to the pavilion

By the foregoing arrangement a counter march on Fourth street is made to afford an opportunity for the procession to review itself The carriages containing Mr Villard and invited guests will be assigned positions in the plazas facing Fourth street, thus giving them the best opportunity to witness the procession

ALBINA GRAIN ELEVATOR

Work will begin Monday on the immense grain elevators to be erected in Albina by the Northern Pacific Terminal Company This structure when completed will probably be the largest wooden structure on the Pacific coast It will have a frontage of one thousand feet with a depth of 200 feet and will be nine stories in height This will make the building over 100 feet high which will be the most imposing edifice in Oregon The elevator will have a capacity of 150 000 bushels or three times the capacity of the one at Tacoma Ships will be fed from twelve chutes leading from the building which it is claimed can be fed at the rate of three car loads per minute In addition to the main elevator an auxiliary floating elevator is contemplated by the company by which vessels lying in the stream may be fed The architect's draft of the elevator shows a structure of fine symmetry and pleasing proportions promising something much more sightly than the coal bunkers standing near by The work is superintended by Geo B Mallory naval architect and engineer late of New York and is expected to be completed within a year

AINSLIE SCOTT'S MINSTRELS

The following regarding the minstrels who play Thursday night we clip from the San Jose *Mercury*

A crowded house above and below greeted Ainsley Scott's Jubilee Singers and Minstrels at the California theatre last evening notwithstanding they came upon the heels of Billy Emerson This is by far the best colored minstrel troupe that has ever played on the Pacific coast, and as a whole is a much superior company than that which Emerson appeared there with last Wednesday evening The company is at its best in the plantation songs and dances, though the ballad singing was much above the average and the sable quartette was the best we ever listened to white or black Miss Maggie Webb a handsome quadroon is an exceptionally fine soprano, and was repeatedly encored though this may also be said of nearly every song and dance on the programme and we will take the privilege right here of suggesting to Mr Scott, that in view of the repeated encores likely to be received where he may go that his programme may be properly somewhat abbreviated The bright particular stars among the men of the company are Dan Lewis John Carte Ainsley Scott and F Harding Miss George Chester and Minnie Maurice little Bowdown are also in their respective lines See advertisement

CHANGE IN ORDER OF CASES

The state circuit court for Multnomah county September term convenes to-morrow morning at nine o clock Judge Stott proposes to make a decided and somewhat novel change in the order of cases which may be upon the docket Equity cases will be the first tried in their chronological order and there are enough of them to keep the court busy for about ten days or two weeks By this time the grand jury will have examined and indicted a number of criminals now in the county jail and these cases will be taken up next Following them or at the last of the term will come the law cases A number of lawyers who have heard of this reversed order of things object to it, and say they do not think it will cause the business of the court to run smoothly Many of the equity cases are unprepared and the notification is so sudden and at so late a day that this lack of preparation cannot well be remedied There are also a number of urgent law cases which have been set down for the opening days of the term and to postpone these would be a grievous disappointment to the parties who have made themselves ready for the trial Whether Judge Stott will adhere to this original intention or whether he will yield to the wishes of the members of the bar remains to be seen to-morrow morning

COUNTY ASSESSMENT MATTERS

The board of equalization for Multnomah county closed its labors yesterday afternoon without having transacted any particular matter other than exercising a general supervision over the assessment roll Quite a number of gentlemen from the city and the surrounding country visited the board during its session and amid a wonderful amount of politeness which was exhibited explained away all little difficulties and showed satisfactorily why their property should not be rated any higher One well known citizen asked earnestly that his assessment be reduced claiming that he had turned in most all the mortgages which he held as personal property without thinking that they were to be assessed against him separately After examination, the board deemed the aforesaid well known citizen as worth the amount of personal property at which he was rated exclusive of his mortgages, hence he got no relief It is now too late to have any corrections made and it was the intention of the law that all holders of mortgages which may have been cancelled and paid but not so recorded would have to pay the assessment as it now appears But this it is claimed by interested parties cannot be done They say that the mortgage being satisfied is of no use to any one, consequently when the tax collector calls upon the former holder he will say "I don t want the mortgage, take it and sell it!" and as no one will be fool enough to buy it, the county will be unable to collect its little tax

LOST LAKE AND COLUMBIA MANUFACTURING CO

Articles of incorporation were filed yesterday in the office of the county clerk of the Lost Lake and Columbia Manufacturing company with a capital stock of $100,000 The incorporators are B V Cardwell, J B Scott and T A Wood, and the principal office of the company will be located in Portland The objects of the company are as follows To build construct, maintain and operate a flume or canal in Wasco county from a point on the Columbia river to a point on Lost lake by the most practicable and available route for the purpose of conveying the water from said Lost lake, Green Point creek Lindsey creek and such other creeks, streams or springs on either side of said canal and flume as may be accessible and convenient to the Columbia river and intermediate points, to be used for irrigating and manufacturing purposes, and floating logs lumber ties wood timber and other materials from said Lost lake and intermediate points the Columbia river and intermediate points, to manufacture and sell lumber shingles etc, to lease purchase own and hold timber lands to build construct and operate branch canals tramways railroads telegraph and telephone lines, to purchase the flume canal property lands rights privileges and franchises and assets of the Cascade Mill and Flume Company The terminus of said canal or flume shall be one at a point on the bank of the Columbia river in said Wasco county in section 28 township 3 north range ten east of the Willamette meridian, nearest to and north of the point of the rock bluff at the west end of the switch in the O R & N Co's railroad and the other at a point in Lost lake whence the water can be most easily taken

INTERESTED IN FIRE AND WATER

Such leading men as Capt Den Bullwinkle of the Fire Patrol Chicago Ill Thomas F Nevins Esq Chief Engineer Fire Department Brooklyn N Y Jas Thompson Esq Fire Marshal Philadelphia Pa Thos Willard Esq Fire Commissioner Albany N Y have used the infallible cure St Jacobs Oil and endorse and recommend it

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.

It does not say much for the musical taste of Portland that a troupe of such singular merit and signal excellence as the Figaro Spanish Students, or the Spanish Students, as they are known, should have played here six nights and the last night to poorer houses than their matinee than on any other occasion but such actually the case The Students went up to Salem on Thursday and gave the capital folks a taste of their quaint and delicious music to a larger house than greeted them on any night of their engagement in the great Oregon metropolis And when we recollect how people have turned out to less meritorious performances, we feel like blushing

Certainly there could be no crisper nor sweeter music than the tinkling of these tiny mandolins especially in passages calling for staccato rendition This is more particularly true of the Shadow Dance in Dinorah and the Brigands Chorus Hail Ha Ye Fled from the well worn opera of Ernani But it is chiefly in waltzes and mazurkas that these young gentlemen show their peculiar proficiency The precision with which they execute all their selections approaches the work of well oiled and nicely compensated machinery Indeed no man can say who has heard them that he has not had value received in listening to their quaint and sparkling melodies

The story attaching to these young gentlemen is that at a university in their own country some seven years ago they formed themselves into an impromptu orchestra and gave several amateur concerts The success of these entertainments encouraged them to take a trip to England which paid so well that they concluded to take a trip to China and thence to the United States They find themselves now nearly seven thousand miles from home and are debating in their minds the propriety of extending their trip to China after their return to San Francisco Wherever they go they draw good houses for they give superb renditions of excellent music and conduct themselves like perfect gentlemen on all occasions

The Ainsley Scott troupe of colored minstrels with the irrepressible Carter as chief of the fun makers were to play in Roseburg last night Oakland on Monday night Tuesday at Eugene and open here on Wednesday There never was a time when Portland failed to patronize a minstrel show hence we predict for them good houses during their sojourn in our city Miss Webb is still with the company and her superb vocalization is yet fresh in the memory of the play going public

The Spanish Students will give their last performance in this city to-night at New Market theatre The performance embraces the following selections

Rumania march	Granados
Neva waltzes	Granados
Gavota	Arditi
Solo grand aria Fra Diavolo	Miss Annie Ainsworth
Solo selected	Mr Stuart Harold
Grand duo Il Trovatore	Miss Annie Ainsworth Mr Stuart Harold
Turkish march	Mozart
William Tell symphony	Rossini
Miserere	Verdi
Serenade	Schubert

NEW BOOKS.

The following new books have been received and added to the Portland Library

Life of James Buchanan Fifteenth President of the United States by George Ticknor Curtis 2 vols

Memoirs of John Adams Dix, compiled by his son Morgan Dix Illustrated 2 vols

The Real Lord Byron New View of the Poet's Life by John Cordy Jeaffreson

Plays from Moliere by English Dramatists, with an introduction by James Morley

Archie Lovell A Love Story by Mrs Annie Edwards

The Forsaken Bride a novel by Mrs Georgie Sheldon

CHURCH NOTICES

St Matthew's Chapel—Service Sunday 10 M and 11 o clock A M

Christian Church corner East Park and Columbia. Preaching morning and evening by the pastor Clark Davis Sunday school at 30

Plymouth church corner Fourteenth and E streets —Service will be resumed in the above church on Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour by Rev G R Loomis

The Swedish Evangelical Lutheran church B street between Ninth and North Tenth streets —Sunday at 10 30 A M and 7 30 P M services will be held in the Swedish language John W Sands pastor

A M E Zion church corner Main and Eleventh streets Rev T T I Heet pastor—Services every Sabbath at 10 45 A M 7 30 P M Sabbath school All are cordially invited to attend especially invitations to visitors to this city

Calvary Presbyterian church corner Ninth and Clay streets—Services at 11 A M and 7:45 P M Sunday school at 1 30 o clock All pews free Congregational singing A cordial invitation is extended you to attend all these services Pastor, Rev E T Lee residence Ninth and Columbia streets

The Christadelphians—Meeting at 105½ First street (up stairs over Prentice's music store) between Washington and Stark streets Sunday at 11 A M Mr B C Bingley will give a lecture Sunday 11 A M subject— Henry Ward Beecher's false estimate of the old testament scriptures Seats free Please bring your Bibles No collections

The Church of Second Land corner of Third and D streets—Sunday school at 9.30 A M for one hour Preaching by Chaplain Stubbs at 7 30 P M —Subject, Biblical Evolution and Foreordination Monday Bethel Home Lodge Tuesday Prophetic study Thursday Prayer meeting Friday Temperance meeting by the W C T U Seats free All welcome

THE COURTS.

U S DISTRICT COURT—DEADY J

SATURDAY, Sept

United States vs John W Deutch—Information filed arraigned plea of guilty sentenced to pay a fine of $20

United States vs Cow on Lillie—Same.

POLICE COURT—MORELAND J

Ah Hoe Ah Sing Hung Loy Ah Sung Ah Dick and Wing Chung —presiding in a bawdy house continued

Dick Williams—Larceny Continued

Della Levi—Keeping bawdy house Continued

Mary Nesbit—Residing in bawdy house Dismissed

Robert Davenport—Residing in bawdy house Dismissed

Ella Davis Jennie Wilson Rosa Burke Jesse Graham Allie Allen—Residing in a bawdy house Continued

Rich Doe and James Gorden—Sleeping without consent of owners Fined $5 each

John Eaton M Casey Wayne Britton James Lawley John Kelly Martin Lanovan John G Marr Wm Davis John Smith Mike Daly H M McConnell —Drunk and disorderly Fined $10 each

Annie Wingard—Residing in a bawdy house forfeited bail of $20

Hattie Carlton Residing in a bawdy house forfeited bail of $5

A Nash John Seaman male Smith E A Wright P T J Smith E C Doby—Gambling forfeited bail of $5 each

Sallie Hight—Running an opium den continued

L Maras George Lyons, Henry Harris—Smoking opium continued

Harry Ellis—Rolling in the streets fined $10.

John Ritter—Selling [illegible] continued till Monday

Fred Shafer Attempt at sodomy continued

Ruby Stanley—Keeping a house of prostitution continued till Monday

Ruby Stanley—Larceny dismissed

Holmes Grover—Indecent exposure dismissed

Geo Baldwin—Interfering with an officer; forfeited bail of $25

E Jim—Assault and battery continued till Monday

W W Page—Threatening to kill continued till Monday

THE HOTELS.

ST CHARLES

Sol E Sparrow U S A
C L Truitt
H Winter Waterford
J J Browne Sykesville
G H Roe & wf Centreville
Mrs M Coale & dau Eugene
W H V Raymond
J E Shaw
W H Davenport & wf
G Cohen
T O Hartigg
J Frankman,
J Metzger Rathdrum I T
S F Hickman N P R R
J G Elliott, Brookdell
Tenry J Winner N Y
J Preston
M Haas
I M French Dalles
G L Orcutt S Jose
A Brolitt Oakland
K Dewall Benton Harbor
Mrs Brown Sprague
Wm Floyd Dalles
C Seidel & son Pt Twnsd
C Eisenbeis jr
E C Pentland Whatcomb

L F Jones Cathlmt
A J Mitchell,
C Brock Astoria
J M Parrish
Mrs M Guire
Miss M Guire
Mrs M Winter & ch
Rightmire Dixon
J R Madden,
I Gaddeau Cathlmt
James Gatens, W W
J W Williams, U S A
Gilmore Junction
J McCausland Seattle
J Page
J Painton Montana
J P McCarthy, Olympia
White
W Adams
B E Kin jr Eugene
J M Leman Antelope
D Grover wf & ch Fulton
W Stelwer, Rosell
F Kelly Jacksonvl
Griswold Erie Pa
W M Robinett Cresswell

An Innovation in Dentistry! For five dollars per annum I will keep your teeth in order Examination and cleaning every quarter. All dental work at eastern prices. C C Newcastle D D S, office 167 First, between Morrison and Yamhill.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

DEEDS

Geo Good and wf to W S Gibson L 5 9 B 2, L 5 6 7 8 13 16 17 B 3 5 6 7 8 B 4 L 9 10 B 5 L 6 B 6 Wilsons Aug 23—$1

A Matteson to J Shipley lot 1 2 B 67 Stephens P Aug 21—$ 50

Arrived at J G Gurney's Pacific Candy Store [illegible] Fifth and Morrison [illegible]

THE ASTORIA FIRE.

Additional Particulars Concerning the Latest Blaze in the City by the Sea—Hard Work of the Firemen

From the Astorian Sept 1

When the first alarm sounded the department started in the direction of the fire which was evidently a mile and a half away Upon reaching O Brien's Hotel Chief L Ensler Burry ordered No One's steamer as it would be unsafe to leave the city unprotected It was a long hard pull to the boys but they finally got there to find the box factory in flames with threatened the piles of dry lumber on every hand No Two's engine was stationed close to the White Star Packing Company's building, and three streams were got on the fire It was useless to attempt to save the building, which burned like tinder, so that attention was turned to prevent the fire from spreading This proved a difficult matter as the lumber was already on fire and the breeze fanned the flames in a dozen places, but by dint of hard work on the part of the firemen and the hook and ladder company it was got under control And later it was plain that no further damage need result The wind died down The Point Adams men got steam up and threw a stream that kept the surrounding wet down but the department stayed by till three o clock yesterday morning, when the order came to take up

The mill was built in March 1882 and was used chiefly as a box factory the firm sawed their own lumber and turned out cases by the thousand for the several canneries It was in almost constant operation and was in the midst of a heavy business Its destruction will occasion considerable delay and probable expense to cannery men who were waiting for orders to be filled

Concerning the origin of the fire the supposition is that it started at the furnace one who is the watchman of the Fort Adams Packing Co says the first he saw of it was a bright flame that shot up from the middle of the building The building was situated in a place hard to get at but fortunately the efforts of the firemen were successful in getting the flames under control Had the fire crossed the road to the wooden houses on the other side the destruction would have been terrible The White Star and Point Adams packing companies wish to express their heartiest thanks to the Astoria fire department for their services in saving their property from destruction and say they intend to give some substantial acknowledgement of their gratitude to those who worked so hard to keep the fire at bay

About half past three in the morning the fire started up again in the lumber piles but the men of the Point Adams and White Star canneries who had most effectively aided the firemen all through the night turned out and kept a stream on the fire until six o clock when it was finally extinguished

FANNY ELSSLER.

The Story Told by a Former West Point Cadet

At the time I was a cadet Fanny Elssler, the celebrated danseuse visited the academy She was accompanied by M Sylvester, and one evening they visited the encampment and were greatly amused at a stag dance which the boys improvised for the occasion Cadet Pierre Dubois and others on guard duty were prevented from seeing the celebrated maîtresse du ballet and were much chagrined at their ill luck It happened that Dubois had what was known as Post 4 which was at the extremity of the grounds where there was little danger of being reported for neglect of duty The fair Fanny remained until taps and all lights were out It was a bright moonlight night and her way to the hotel lay along the gravel walk past Dubois post He saw her approaching and a bright thought struck him

Halt! who comes there? cried Dubois in blood curdling tones

Does monsieur speak to us? tremblingly inquired Sylvester

Advance and give the countersign growled the sentry bringing his piece down to a charge

The gallant escort took to his heels and fled ingloriously leaving the trembling Fanny before the terrible man of war

Ze countersign? Vat is dat? she asked

The passe parole answered the sentinel

Helas! I have it not I will send to the commandant and my servant will bring it to you demain in the morning

Madame thundered Dubois have you dared to attempt to pass my post without the countersign?

Oh sare I did not know

During this time the other sentinels knew that something was up and deserting their posts and enveloped in their long guard cloaks ranged themselves alongside of Dubois and encouraged him to carry on the joke He immediately indulged in a lengthy harangue upon the terrible nature of her crime and ended by informing her that death was the penalty then and there

Mais monsieur vil vous plait do you know me? Je suis Mdlle Elssler la pauvre Elssler

Thinking she saw the effect of her declaration she continued in an impassioned way

Oui monsieur Je suis la joie gayeuse Fannie je vous assure

Madame replied Dubois by making any terms, accepting any excuse for your crime I render myself liable to court martial and instant death, but there is one condition and only one, whereby you may atone for your offence against the flag of my country and save your wretched life

Mais le condition le condition I will perform it

And that is that you will here, in this solemn presence within sight of yon gleaming monument of the Polish chieftain dance the Cracovienne

Sacre porte mon Dieu! C est impossible! cried the indignant Fanny

Then die proud female!

But messieurs I would dance avec plaisir mais vare is de orchestra de trombone de flute de feedle? I cannot dance vidout de musique

The music shall be provided madame I will whistle

Jamais jamais monsieur she cried trembling with indignation and fright

Then, cried Dubois you know the awful penalty, prepare for your doom The guards gathered around in a ghostly way while Dubois brings his piece down to a ready,

Ah mon Dieu, gentilhommes I will dance

The guns were stacked and with difficulty Dubois brought his mouth to a pucker and whistled the Cracovienne while the graceful Fanny lifting her skirts to keep them off the dew with infinite grace executed the pirouette When she had given the last kick and was about to retire they called for the Cachuca Just then Second relief, turn out! cried the corporal of the guard as he brought the butt of his musket down to awaken the guard Instantly the sentinels ran for their posts and Fanny started for the hotel like a frightened deer. On the way she met M Sylvester at the head of a mob of waiters armed with brooms mops and pokers She explained that his gallantry might have been shown earlier in the evening and turned the crowd toward the hotel. It is said that the party left before daylight —*St Louis Globe Democrat*

East Portland Church Notices.

St David's Episcopal church Rev J W Sellwood rector Services at 11 A M and at 7 P M as usual

United Brethren, Rev G Sickafoose pastor Meets at Ross's hall on Fourth street Morning and evening service as usual

Congregational church, Holladay's addition, Rev A W Bower pastor Regular morning and evening service at 11 A M and 7 30 P M

Baptist church, Rev G J Burchett pastor Rev J C Baker superintendent of missions for Pacific coast will preach morning and evening All are cordially invited to attend

M E church—Rev S L Wilson pastor Regular services to-morrow at 11 A M and 7 P M Sabbath school at 2 30 Subject of evening discourse, The Failure of Balaam

First Presbyterian church—Services are held in Odd Fellows hall, corner of Tenth and J streets Preaching next Lord's day by the pastor at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in connection with the morning service Sabbath school at 11 30 Strangers made welcome

No a drink not sold in bar-rooms but a reliable non alcoholic tonic medicine, useful at all times and in all seasons is Brown's Iron Bitters

Millionaire Flood is about to commence work on a brown stone mansion in San Francisco to cost $3 500 000 exclusive of grounds

"Rough on Rats" clears out rats mice flies roaches bed bugs ants [illegible] chipmunks 15c

Mrs Harriet Beecher Stowe is about to begin a new story entitled Orange Blossoms

Just received from [illegible] Eastern [illegible] John [illegible] & Co

A BLOTCH ON JUPITER

New York Sun

Late in the summer of 1878 something happened on the planet Jupiter which immediately excited the attention of astronomers the world over and gave rise to no end of curious speculations South of the southern equatorial zone of the planet an oblong red spot suddenly made its appearance It was large and its color was so pronounced that even the smallest telescopes readily and clearly showed it Jupiter is a world in comparison with which the earth is insignificant In order to circumnavigate Jupiter a sea captain would have to sail as far as from the earth to the moon and then go on a distance greater than the circumference of the earth in addition If New York and San Francisco were set down on the surface of Jupiter at points corresponding to their positions on the earth they would be more than 30 000 miles apart It is no wonder then that the astronomers felt a little excitement when they saw a huge red spot suddenly appear on the face of Jupiter as if a pugilistic comet had hit the giant planet a blow from the shoulder and drawn blood The red spot was some 30,000 miles long and six thousand miles broad—big enough to encircle the earth like a grand marshal's sash with two thousand miles to spare Yet on Jupiter this huge spot resembled a small red blotch on an apple Everybody who looked at it with a telescope felt an irresistible desire to know what it was Some guessed it was one of the red hot continents of the yet burning planet thrust up through the superincumbent vapors by some internal convulsion such as lifted up great masses of the earth's crust in its early geological days Others surmised that it might be an opening rent through the cloudy envelope of the planet, and showing its glowing surface beneath Some thought it was a red cloud and some that it was a fiery slag cast up from the planetary furnace beneath It was soon discovered that it had a motion of its own—at least that it performed its revolution around the planet in a period different from that of some light spots near the equator This only served to intensify the curiosity of the beholders

Unexpectedly last fall the great spot began to fade A veil seemed to have been drawn over it and its outlines grew faint Like a fiery monster which had only come to the surface to breathe it seemed to be sinking back again into the depths of Jupiter's cloud ocean The latest news regarding this phenomenon is that it has practically ceased to be visible The astronomical monthlies have stopped printing tables giving the time of its meridian passages, and only the most gigantic telescopes are able to give slight glimpses of the disappearing monster

But the one wonder is going off the stage another comes on Of late the general appearance of Jupiter's surface has greatly changed Some power appears to be at work changing not only the forms but the colors of the planet's belts and spots and Jupiter is now exciting universal admiration by the brilliant appearance of his broad disc streaked and mottled with delicate tints of pink red sepia and steel blue What is happening on the great planet nobody knows but it looks as though it would be a very insecure place of abode for any but a race of salamanders

TITLES ON SALES

The Ease with Which English Patents of Nobility Are Obtained

London World

The truth is that it is as easy to buy a patent of nobility as an old master the peerage of anything being cheaper than the Old Master and most likely much more genuine The pope has countships and dukedoms galore for good Catholics willing to pay for them and there is no power on earth to prevent a potentate who arrogates the presidency of the European royal family and has never recognized any other lord in Rome than himself to refrain from creating Duke of Bianca in the person of aspiring diplomatists or Counts of Cuongeson of Parisian linen drapers There is a Yankee dentist in a certain city who is marquis and might until the heads of court both people grow giddy at the sight of his signature in full and most of us know that the modern Duke di la K. chefoucauld is the inventor of a Roman chancellor Leo XIII has in addition five orders of chivalry at his disposal and leaving out of account the facility with which the stars and crosses of Russia, Tunis, Servia Montenegro Liberia Honduras Lippe Tunis San Marino the republic which also creates dukes of Acosta, viva Nicaragua and so forth can be obtained the ex sovereign of the Two Sicilies has six orders for those who make it worth his while to part with them. Hanover has three less sparingly distributed Electoral Hesse three the ex empire of Mexico three still sedulously sold in the empress name Modena one Nassau two, Paraguay one, Parma, two and the Grand Duke of Tuscany has no less than three orders, gorgeous to look on and extremely easy to get Then of all other fountains of honor rapidity, there is always the notorious cross of St Maurice and Lazare which said a cigar Victor Emmanuel declared were the only two things he refused to no man And we understand that in spite of Ginsti having ridiculed it to all eternity this trinket is still occasionally sold for It must also be remembered that every one of these ex sovereigns has the right, of which he cannot be stripped to create any one a count or baron, and that they constantly exercise the right Actually they regard it as a compliment to their royal prerogative and a recognition of their kingly state to be asked for a cross or a brevet of nobility This fact is well known to their entourage and through them the Count of Po khan. Eye did his snug little business Indeed if all tales are true the attendants of George III during the days when the old man's intellect was getting more befogged than usual drove a roaring trade in selling peerages and baronetcies They made out the patents and got the king to sign them when he would sign anything, from death warrants to declarations of war Sometimes he would start and cry, "Eh, eh? no, no!" when he came to the familiar name of a maker of musical instruments anxious for a title and willing to pay a large commission to the agent But as a rule he was very submissive and hence it is that so many queer nobles date from that period We are poorer In these days no commoner sells a barony or baronetcy though many would be happy to sell any number But if a brewer or a baker or a candlestick maker is willing to spend £50 000 £100,000 or £250 000 on electoral contests the present writer would be interested in seeing the minister who would dare to refuse him a title It requires however, small provocation for the sovereigns who decreed Stultz the tailor a baron and another London artist of the same description a Portuguese viscount, to exercise their recognized functions especially if the wheels within the wheels are properly greased There is indeed, a book published entitled L Art de se Decorer, in which the mystery is frankly explained, and the secret of gaining all the cheaper orders and titles taught for the sum of five francs.

It is so rare that a religious journal is self-sustaining that we take great pleasure in giving the following extract from the report of the committee of the Columbia river conference in the Pacific Christian Advocate of this city "We rejoice that the circulation of the paper has now reached a larger number than ever before, and the exhibit of the business manager and the estimates of the cost of running the paper through to January 1884 (the end of the fiscal year) show that the paper will have a balance in its favor of over $800 Allowing a liberal discount on these figures it is evident that the paper is self supporting, and the promise of its future is brighter than ever before" The report warmly commends the editorial management of Rev H K Hines D D and recommends his appointment as editor for the ensuing year. A similar showing and endorsement was made at the Oregon Conference just held in Vancouver Mr Hines is to be congratulated on his very successful management of an important enterprise

The Pacific Churchman does not believe that Christianity is waning, and statistically proves its progress in numbers and increasing faith It says "So far from being gloomy the prospect of Christianity were never so bright as they are to-day A noisy skepticism which is continually prating about the progress of science and the decay of faith has caused us to attach an undue importance to the strength of Christian tradition There is no question that a vast amount of vague hazy unbelief abroad but the general interest in Christianity was never stronger than it is to-day There are now more than 400 000 000 of Christians in the world and never before were the resources at the church's command so great

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

No man is worth much in such a strife of opinion and of tongues as this who does not believe with positiveness and believe with energy this energy is needed to sustain the soul in the high and pure life which has its rise in Christ himself. In this strife and struggle of these days it is only the earnest men who are wanted. Let earnest faith and earnest living go to the real.—*Noah Porter*

What a multitude of threads make up a fringe, and yet how beautiful and costly when completed And here is found a beauty of the real Christian life—the highest, truest Christian life There are not a few who may be waiting upon rare and notable occasions to do or suffer some great thing for Christ but the ten thousand little things of life are not really beneath their notice as they so suppose them to be beneath the notice of the Lord —*F S Hemans*

Since a man is at liberty to think what he pleases to the end that his ideas may come forth from their lurking places into the light of his understanding and since otherwise he would not know anything of his own evil, and consequently could not know how to expel it it follows that it would increase in him to such a degree that there would be no possibility of amendment in him and scarcely in his evil drew it he had any for the evil of the parent is transmitted to the offspring —*Swedenborg*

Right views and a sound morality are attainable only by a nature which knows itself and which acts from principle itself has established, without regard to public opinion or public example Such natures are as little prone to follow blindly in the steps of the multitude when they happen to be treading the right path as when they are moving in a wrong direction, they seek their motives of action within themselves they do the right because it is right never asking and never caring whether it is practiced by others or not It is only by such principles that a manly character or indeed any character can be found —*Dr Hodge*

It is the nature of the world to fawn upon and to flatter the great, and to speak smooth words of their sins They are ashamed to know the poor, ashamed to be friendly with the poor, almost regard it as a condescension to own with them a common brotherhood This was not the feeling of Paul To him man, simply as man was as great as he is in God's sight, and could not be greater To him, in the essence of things a slave was as great as a Cæsar, because every whit as much his slave as the Cæsar Christ had died Nay, a despised slave might be much more to him and much greater than a deified Cæsar For man in himself however great he thinks himself is less than nothing. Man is great in God only He is great at all—*Canon Farrar*

But uprightness of character is higher than all this It is a deep, abiding life within the soul a standing of spiritual maturity that always gives promise of still greater advancement in divine things Habitual strength is its chief characteristic—strength to wait upon God, as well as to perform his assigned tasks It is the experience of ripeness, of the full corn in the ear It is, perhaps, seldom found in the earlier periods of discipleship Time is usually one element in such profound attainments, for here as it is in the physical universe, harvests of grace require antecedent conditions of seed time, tillage and growth The holy spirit brings forth perfect fruitage after the storms have spent their fury, and when the roots of conviction have sought a deeper hold upon hidden truth.—*New York Christian Advocate*

Religious Items.

The Episcopal church at Weston Or has a new organ

Rev Father Bouchard Catholic of San Francisco is holding a mission in Seattle

Rev L A Banks Methodist has been elected to elders orders and re ned to Boise City, Idaho

The United Brethren have procured ground in Centerville, Oregon on which to erect a church and parsonage

A Diocesan Catholic synod will be held in the archdiocese of Oregon in this city, commencing on September 17th next

Rev D Bassett has arrived from San Francisco and will commence his new pastorate of the Baptist church in Salem to-morrow,

Rev H S McLafferty has resigned the charge of the Baptist church at Eugene and is now pastor of the Baptist church at Astoria

Rev W C Hantner from Pennsylvania, expects to return to Oregon early in September, to take charge of the Evangelical church at Salem

Rev P S Knight pastor of the First Congregational church of Salem surprised his congregation last week by tendering his resignation after a pastorate of seventeen years

The venerable mother of the late Bishop Gilbert Haven advanced in years, lies helpless from a stroke of paralysis tenderly watched over by her children and grandchildren

On Sunday last Father Glen, C Burgess an old pioneer of Oregon but for several years past a resident of Santa Rosa, California, preached in the Christian church in this city.

Rev J H. Hanson of the California Conference and an assistant of Dr Gibson in the Chinese work in California arrived on the Columbia last week He is looking into the Chinese work in Portland and elsewhere in the northwest

The Finnish Evangelical Lutheran church of Astoria have filed articles of incorporation and by laws in the office of the secretary of state yesterday. These articles declare that they cannot be changed, except by an act of the legislature

Rev I. S. Kalloch, formerly pastor of the Metropolitan Baptist church at San Francisco, has left the ministry and gone back to the practice of the law He has moved to Seattle, W T and taken an office with Judge McFadden of that city

The Rev Wm Gold a Baptist clergyman of Lowell started from Lowell fourteen months ago with his horse and buggy and has just returned from a point some distance beyond Minneapolis Minn having covered the whole distance in his carriage

St Luke's Memorial church (Episcopal) was dedicated at New Tacoma August 22, with appropriate ceremonies The church is of stone and the whole edifice was erected by Chas B. Wright of Philadelphia, as a memorial to his deceased daughter.

It is said that Archbishop Seghers is now making preparations to visit the holy see at Rome, Italy He goes to consult the pope relative to his diocese and will take with him three young men of Oregon, natives as novitiates purposing to make priests of them.

The Advent Christian denomination, not the Seventh Day wing will hold a general meeting commencing next Friday at Columbia W T on the Columbia river, and continue over the 17th and the railroad and steamboat lines have ordered the usual reduction to those who attend.

Rev S Mathew, of the M E church, has just closed a protracted meeting at Rooster Rock, of more than four weeks continuance. Sixteen united with the M E church on probation The most of them heads of families He baptized and organized them into a class and set them to work.

Rev. Clinton B. Barnett, one of the pioneers who came here in 1846 and settled at Lafayette, but who for the past twenty years, has resided at Santa Rosa Cal., is in the city He has been spending several weeks in visiting his children and friends at Lafayette, and is now on his way home.

A notable religious event was the assembling of the Oregon annual M E conference at Vancouver, closing last Sunday night The session was harmonious throughout and was presided over very ably by Bishop H W Warren, D.D. of Atlanta. The appointments have already been published.

Rev F Robertson, late of Iowa, was transferred to this conference at its late session and assigned to the church at Vancouver Mr. Robertson is a preacher of more than ordinary ability and is a genial gentleman with admirable social and religious qualities and will win warm friends wherever he may labor The Vancouver people are to be congratulated

A gentleman at Washington who takes great interest in matters clerical said that the object of the visit of Monsignor Capel to this country and the calling of leading American Catholic leaders to Rome is but to precede the appearance in this country of the pope himself How true this impression may be time will show

Rev Dr Merwin pastor of the First Congregational church in this city preached last Sunday in the Plymouth Congregational (Rev D Noble's) church of San Francisco Sunday afternoon he delivered an address before the Congregational club on Oregon and Washington Territory He will preach in his own church, in this city to-morrow

THE WHITE WHALE SPEAKS

What a Reporter of the London Telegraph Heard at the Fisheries Exhibition

As I sat there watching them sweeping the shallow and lasting the rocks with the figures of the great monsters looming up between me and them I became aware that the great sea things were talking together The white whale had the floor and it spoke in a dull, plaster-of-Paris voice while ever and again the husky tones of narwhal and shark sturgeon and sunfish speaking as one who was stuffed with hay might speak murmured a subdued "House-of-Lords" applause

I caught but little of what was said So many trout were hatching in the ponds close by that it was difficult to follow the speaker But the drift of the bulky one's utterances was unmistakable It was grumbling consumedly Whoever had heard of such nonsense as studying the manners and customs of whales and sharks on dry land? Why was not the exhibition held off the Dogger Banks in thirty fathoms of good sea water? There was the place to see things as they really were The right way to study the manners and customs of a shark (and the white whale was quite sure the honorable gentleman from the South Seas would agree with him) was for the public to get into water out of their depth for he had been informed that sharks always turned over on their backs before helping themselves to swimmers and the public would thus have the opportunity of seeing both sides of the shark At present they could only see one side as the late Frank Buckland had cemented the other down to the blocks they lay on Or how could any one arrive at an intelligent appreciation of his friend, the sting ray, unless they met him at home, and what was the distinction between an electric eel and any other, if the former had no opportunity of illustrating the difference? If the British public is so interested in us and our ways, why don't they come down and see us in our daily lives let their children play with live lobsters in the cracks of the rocks, tickle the torpedo fish, and play bo peep with an octopus? They would learn more in one afternoon intelligently devoted to romping with a spider-crab than in a whole life spent out of water At least so the white whale thought—and all the other sea things agreed with him.

Some of his remarks struck me as being both ingenious and just "The human beings," said he "who have organized this exhibition live on dry land on the uppermost crust of it Even superficially measured, the extent of their habitation is far smaller than our own while in depth there is not any possible comparison And yet they have arranged this exhibition solely according to their own divisions of the surface of the dry land, instead of according to the divisions of the sea. There appears to me in this arrangement an assumption of superiority that is hardly warranted under the circumstances Supposing mites were to hold an exhibition, and to apportion off the world according to the different varieties of cheeses! Should we not laugh at them? Now, it happens that human beings cannot live under water Indeed, it has come under my own experience that if they remain beneath the surface even for a very inconsiderable time they die from choking (Some whitebait began snickering at this, and were suppressed) And the result is " continued the speaker, "that because they cannot live under water themselves, they look at everything from a dry land point of view Our marine industries, such as sinking vessels or ramming them the destruction of nets which gives occupation to such vast numbers among us, the consumption of fish hooks and angling gear generally and so forth, are surveyed from a purely arbitrary terrestrial standpoint Our marine mysteries again—what can these landlords know of them? They are actually discussing among themselves whether our life is or is not silent monotonous, and joyless! They are disputing believe me as to whether there is such a thing as the sea-serpent, or a turtle fish big enough to seize and swamp a brig under full sail! Now if these human beings are sincere in their desire for information, why do they not let us, the inhabitants of the sea, organize a fisheries exhibition and in a proper spirit of justice, go sent to see things for once from the sea-beings' point of view? Think of the exhibits we could produce relating to lives and ships lost at sea in what they call an 'inexplicable' way Why, our polar expedition relics would alone suffice to draw the whole world together Who but ourselves know the true story of Arctic explorers that have disappeared? Let human beings, then, meet us fairly Let them give over using the word 'fishy' in the opprobrious sense they now use it. Let them remember that the sea contains within it duplicates of nearly everything the earth contains, and a great deal besides that the earth cannot match, that though they speak of sea as interruption to continents, we look upon continents as interruptions to sea—good sea run to land, and remembering all this, let them recognize the true majesty of the water-worlds, and arrange for holding the next exhibition—at the bottom of the Atlantic ocean."

When he had finished speaking the whole aquarium began firing off motions and amendments and as the electric eels in their excitement began to get luminous there was sufficient light to see the Irish member kind of scene that ensued Each fish had apparently moved that the exhibition be immediately adjourned to its own particular habitat, but as the fresh-water creatures could not agree with the salt-water ones, they all began behaving like French deputies, but though the pikes made it very disagreeable for the sun fish, which they tackled, and the sturgeon had it all his own way with an adjoining tunny the sea-things proved on the vote which was ultimately taken to be greatly in the majority, and though the fresh water fish kept on rising to questions of privilege and points of order, and persisted in moving the previous question and otherwise obstructing, the original motion, thanks to the assiduous uproar of the hammer-headed shark, was eventually carried It was that the next fisheries exhibition be held in the middle of the South Atlantic, with an ironical amendment by the white whale that if the site did not commend itself to the fresh water fish, they might hold an exhibition of their own in any puddle they liked An executive committee was at once appointed, the gulf stream fixed upon as the central office, the sea-serpent invited to be present on the opening day, and the prizes scheduled. Gold and silver medals were awarded for the whales that sank the biggest schooner and drowned the most Dundee whalers respectively, the same for the sharks that swallowed the biggest man (if dressed in tarpaulins at the time an extra honorable mention), and the same for the swordfishes that rammed their snouts deepest into ships. The list was a very long one—for every fish had a suggestion to make for its own benefit—and it closed with a pepper badge for the oyster that could 'choke an American.—*London Telegraph.*

Several weeks ago the Baptist church of this city invited the Rev F B Dickinson, formerly of Boston, to come here and spend a month with a view to a call. This proposition was accepted and the church here expected him by last week, but Saturday Mr Dickinson telegraphed that he would have to cancel the engagement as he has not strength to undertake the journey At a meeting of the committee held last Monday night a letter was read in which was a strong recommendation of Rev. E. W. Hayhurst, who has just resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church at La Crosse, Wisconsin. The character of the endorsement was such that Mr Hayhurst was telegraphed, and invited to come and serve the church for six months, with a view to a permanent call It was stated that the gentleman would be willing to come in that way. As yet no response has been received from the gentleman.

The old church of San Xavier del Bac, nine miles distant up the Santa Cruz valley, California, is one of the most remarkable on the continent According to the best authorities it is now 100 years old from its foundation having been completed in 1787 and begun fourteen years earlier It is situated among the Papago Indians, and is a monument to the hardship untold and the devotion of the early missionaries

Mr Mackey has subscribed for a box at the Theatre Italienne Paris paying $10 000

President Arthur will join his family at Rock Island R. I. September 8

Sara Bernhardt intends to come to this country this fall to play "Feodora"

The Dail

SATURDAY MOR

FOREI

For the Gray-Le
Hande

SHAKESPEARE'S SK

Many Lives Lost in a
Foundland—Part
quake I

EN

RESCUED EX

LONDON, Aug 31 —A [illegible] way, are as that the [illegible] having on board membe[illegible] to the Arctic which sai[illegible] Vera, foundered July [illegible] minutes, north longitu[illegible] the expedition were res[illegible]

LONDON Aug 31 —[illegible] Arctic steamer Rijnh[illegible] Waigats throughout th[illegible] wel , and the captain is [illegible] water The crew of the [illegible] August 1, and were resc[illegible]

STOCKS AT

LONDON Aug 31.—The [illegible] commercial article, says [illegible] make progress Stocks [illegible] are expiring rapidly [illegible] is a strong pressure to [illegible] of business continues co[illegible] be stopped

SHAKESPEARE'S SKU

LONDON, Aug 31.—The [illegible] Avon has signified h[illegible] mains of Shakespeare to [illegible] to compare the skull of [illegible] portraits of him

IRE

CONNELLY'S

DUBLIN, Aug 31 —The [illegible] amination of Dr Patric[illegible] Catharine, charged with [illegible] conspiracy, indicates [illegible] formed to accomplish [illegible] purpose Witness Dines [illegible] forged the name of John [illegible] Carroll's property was [illegible] Dines, who was to murd[illegible] fifty pounds from the an[illegible] from the latter's proper[illegible]

HUN

STRONG MEASURES

PESTH, Aug 31 —Ques[illegible] garian council in order t[illegible] Jews, has decided to con[illegible] to be put in operation w[illegible] occur These measures [illegible] shall be condemned to de[illegible] executed within three h[illegible] posed.

GER

THE TREATY HELD

BERLIN, Aug 31 —The [illegible] tion here is that the treat[illegible] nam is invalid, as China [illegible] kingdom of Annam

J

THE ERUPTION

NEW YORK, Aug 31 —[illegible] from Batavia are more h[illegible] becoming less frequent [illegible] was the sudden rise Th[illegible] canic mountains in the [illegible] complete chain in an air [illegible] Point St. Nicholas, in t[illegible] point on the coast of Su[illegible] what had been the Merak [illegible] went into the sea Monda[illegible]

BATAVIA, Aug 31—The [illegible] was in the straits of Sun[illegible] canic eruption, reports th[illegible] his vessel to the depth [illegible] passed masses of floatin[illegible] He estimated the [illegible] [illegible] The tota num[illegible] [illegible] was 80,000

AF

RETURNED FRO

LONDON, Aug 31 —A di[illegible] that Fischer Foreman [illegible] from the interior of Afric[illegible]

CAN

VIOLENT GALE ON

ST JOHNS, N F., Aug [illegible] fishing vessels, which [illegible] port a violent storm at th[illegible] last. The gale rose from [illegible] when 100 dories were aw[illegible] hauling trawls [illegible] of dories were turned up [illegible] was strewn in every direc[illegible] ing westward The Frem[illegible] and all of their crews [illegible] sources of information [illegible] men were lost in the sto[illegible] were swept by waves fro[illegible] the remainder col apsed t[illegible]

TORONTO GRAY [illegible]

TORONTO, Aug 31 —[illegible] beautiful little bonds o[illegible] peddled lead pencils thro[illegible] making money out of sev[illegible] chants by blackmailing [illegible] yer has been bled to the [illegible] estate man for $1,000 [illegible] put a detective on her [illegible] skipped to Chicago Her [illegible] for highway robbery [illegible] on a charge of horse-steal[illegible] the Kingston penitentiary

THE TORNAD

HALIFAX, Aug 31.—Lat[illegible] of Wednesday night's st[illegible] Nova Scotia shows that t[illegible] quite extensive. Ten sch[illegible] [illegible] were completely [illegible] damaged The fury of [illegible] tower of the new Catho[illegible] was carried away, and a [illegible] moved from its foundati[illegible]

SOUTH

PROGRESS OF TH

PANAMA, Aug 31 —Wo[illegible] being pushed forward wi[illegible] number of workmen on [illegible] sanitary condition of the [illegible] factory, and is improvi[illegible] not the healthy season [illegible] Panama itself is heavy. [illegible] of canal workmen does [illegible] consequence of the ex[illegible] taken by the company [illegible] doubt that the compan[illegible] within the next five yea[illegible]

ACC

THE OWNE

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., [illegible] near here is a widow na[illegible] has a patch of waterme[illegible] joke the latter arranged [illegible] tice two of their friends [illegible] when, at a given signal [illegible] a concealed positio[illegible] charges from their [illegible] well up to the moment t[illegible] loaded by some unknow[illegible] place of pointing thei[illegible] aimed low enough to ta[illegible] John Bates was struck [illegible] and badly wounded. Fr[illegible] an an fire charge in his [illegible] fatally injured. Willia[illegible] shot in his right side an[illegible] ous condition As the h[illegible] there is no reason to bel[illegible] tionally done The [illegible] thought they held the w[illegible] one, besides believing [illegible] with powder

Ohio

CINCINNATI, Aug 31.—[illegible] for some days the law [illegible] has been closely watche[illegible] a memorandum of the b[illegible] are, and how long they [illegible] presumably, for Mr. Ho[illegible] frightened at the extent [illegible] his ticket, and fears [illegible] that will defeat it. Fr[illegible] most discouraging feat[illegible] strong probability that t[illegible] The man whom McLean [illegible] is the one he has pet [illegible] Hoadly Between the [illegible] lack of nerve on the pa[illegible] his own vacillating cou[illegible] common consent, that I[illegible]

Color

WASHINGTON Aug [illegible] Grant of Colorado is h[illegible] the republicans of h[illegible] divided between Hill ar[illegible] senator in 1885. Rou[illegible] dates, and W A Hamil[illegible] town, has secured cont[illegible] candidacy Hill's pop[illegible] removal of the Ute [illegible] Arthur's reelection [illegible] democrats will sup port[illegible]

St. Ber

CHICAGO, Aug 31 —[illegible] Knights Templar reach[illegible] were met at the depot [illegible] from ocal commander[illegible] nard asylum

TEACHE

The eastern division [illegible] institute met at Walla [illegible] 28th, C W. Wheeler, [illegible] public instruction, pr[illegible] gia, secretary, Miss An[illegible] academy, assistant sec[illegible]

At the meeting of [illegible] held in Olympia, a sol[illegible] urging the board of [illegible] on temperance, and [illegible] principles of temper[illegible] tute at Walla Walla w[illegible] but passed a resolution [illegible]

From the manner [illegible] tees treated the subje[illegible] action will be taken [illegible] October with regard [illegible] contract expires the law [illegible] powers adopt a series [illegible]

Resolutions were re[illegible] school laws as inadequate [illegible] and calling for a cha[illegible]

The "Conatik" reform w[illegible] gate sent in was tab on t[illegible]

Officers for the ensuing [illegible] instant re-elected, executive [illegible] Newkirk superintendent of Columbia county Frank M. McCoy, city superintendent of Dayton and Hon E [illegible] member of the next legislature The next meeting will be at Dayton on August 31 1884.

Indulgent parents who allow their children to eat [illegible] will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion [illegible] [illegible] No family is safe without them in the house.

HEREAFTER

Sheart grown wild and [illegible] best and [illegible]
Of years that hasten as he [illegible]
[illegible]
But O the eternal years [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
Be patient [illegible] in my [illegible]
For O the ev[illegible] everlasting [illegible]

I faint with toil [illegible] struggling, striving,
Forever grasp [illegible]
Fullness of joy in God's great presence waiteth,
And pleasures evermore at His right hand"
—*Temporal & Mental*

CAPTAIN JOHN E. COOK.

A Reminiscence from the Famous Raid of John Brown.

THE DARK DAYS BEFORE THE WAR.

The Story of Cook's Capture by the South Mountain Detective, Daniel Logan—Repeated Ill Fated Opportunities for Escape—His Character, Trial and Execution

Lippincott's Magazine for September

Far down in the beautiful Cumberland vale lay the old time heartsome village of Chambersburg, was one of the chief attractions a quarter of a century ago It was founded by the sturdy Scotch Irish pioneers who carried their severe religion and their not less severe protestation of despotism with them and mingled their prayers with their warfare against the savage and the soldiers of King George The memorable pioneer whose name the village bears chose a lovely spot as his home and the heritage of his children where the soft murmurs of the crystal waters of Falling Springs are lost in the Conococheague and the united waters course through the center of the town on their journey to the sea Here more than a century had been devoted to the genial civilization that made Chambersburg first in the affections of its people and its palatial homes—for that day—its grand elms and lindens which arched the walks with their shades its cultured people with just pride of ancestry and equal pride of present character and usefulness made it one of the most delightful of Pennsylvania towns for citizens or visitor It had none of the palsies that comes when "wealth accumulates and men decay," large fortunes were unknown but plenty thrift and comfort stamped their impress upon the community

In the summer of 1859 a man of rather rude aspect but of grave and quiet demeanor was noticed by the village crowd that usually gathered in social converse about the postoffice while the evening mail was being distributed He attracted little attention as he seldom spoke save when spoken to and then only in the briefest way He was known as "Dr Smith" and was reputed to be engaged in the development of iron mines on the Potomac some twenty five miles distant He lodged at a private boarding house off from the center of the town, and there was nothing in his sayings or doings to excite any apprehension that his mission was anything else than a peaceful one This man was John Brown then of Kansas fame and later immortalized in song and story throughout every civilized land The supposed mining implements which he was storing in Chambersburg were the rude pikes with which the negroes of Virginia were to be armed in their expected insurrection against their masters There was not a man, woman or child in Chambersburg who then dreamed that "Dr Smith" was John Brown—not one who knew or suspected his real purpose None of the many who then saw him casually from day to day could have dreamed that the harmless looking and acting "Dr Smith" was engaged in a drama, the sequel of which would be enacted when the vandals' torch left the beautiful old village in ashes only five years later The South ever believed that John Brown made Chambersburg the base for his many sympathizing confidants and abettors there and that unjust prejudice resolved all doubts as to dooming the town when McCausland rioted in its destruction on the 30th of July, 1864

In the early part of October 1859 two men unknown to me entered my office and asked me to submit some legal matters in private We retired to the private office when the younger of the two an intelligent and evidently positive man gave his name as Francis Jackson Meriam of Boston and his companion gave his name as John Henry Meriam said that he was going on a journey south, that he had some property here that accidents often happened to travelers and that he desired me to draw his will I did so and was not surprised that a young Boston traveler after making a few special bequests gave his property to the Abolition society of his native state There was nothing in his appearance manner or conversation to attract any special attention to his proceeding, and his will was duly executed witnessed and in obedience to his orders mailed to the executor in Boston When I asked Meriam's companion to witness the will he declined saying that he was a traveler also and that both witnesses had better be in the same town His real reasons for declining to witness the will of his friend were, first that "John Henry" was none other than John Henry Kagi, and second, because he presumed his life to be as much in peril as was that of his friend The sequel proved that he judged well for Kagi was killed in the attack on Harper's Ferry, while Meriam escaped When the two visitors left they were no more thought of in the village lawyer's office until the startling news came of Brown's attempt to capture Harper's Ferry and arm the slaves of Virginia in general insurrection Then, to my surprise I read the name of the testator in the will I had written a short time before and the name and description of another assured me that his fellow-visitor in my office was the then fallen John Henry Kagi

JOHN BROWN'S ARMY

It may be remembered that of the twenty one who composed John Brown's army of invasion Watson Brown Oliver Brown, John Henry Kagi Adolphus Thompson and Stewart Taylor whites and Sherrard Lewis Leary Dangerfield Newby and Jeremiah Anderson colored, were killed in the battle and that William H Leeman and William Thompson were killed in attempting to retreat Owen Brown Barclay Coppoch, Charles P Tidd and Francis Jackson Meriam whites and Osborne P Anderson colored, escaped They made their way through the forests of South Mountain to Chambersburg, traveling only by night were concealed in a retired grove near Chambersburg for several days to enable the wounded men of the party to recruit their strength, and then went on by short night-marches across the South Mountain to the Juniata valley, near Bell's mills where they were taken in charge by a prominent citizen of Harrisburg whose dust has long mouldered with that of John Brown Meriam left the party at Chambersburg took the cars, and went through to Boston without detection Only two residents of Chambersburg knew of the presence of the fugitives and they are no longer numbered among the citizens of the town whose history forms such an important chapter in the annals of our terrible civil war John E Cook Edwin Coppoch Aaron Dwight Stevens and Albert Hazlitt, whites and John Cope[illegible] and Shields Green colored were captured with John Brown, their leader, convicted of murder at Charlestown Va, and executed in December, 1859 Hazlitt was the first of the fugitives captured in Pennsylvania. He was arrested while walking along the Cumberland valley railroad near Shippensburg and lodged in the jail at Carlisle His captors supposed him to be Captain Cook and that error in all human probability cost Cook his life on the gibbet A requisition was quietly obtained from Richmond for the rendition of Cook When it arrived the identity of Haslitt had been established, but the requisition remained within thirty miles of Chambersburg to surprise Cook and return him to Virginia just when he had perfected his plans for escape Cook was the last of the fugitives to be captured, and the circumstances and manner of his arrest the strange miscarriage of his apparently certain opportunities of escape and his heroism in the lawless cause that so blindly misguided him make a truthful story before which the fascinating inventions of romance pale

I was the counsel of John E Cook in Chambersburg and the only person entirely familiar with the inner history of his capture and plans of escape The community of which Chambersburg was the center of business and sentiment was nearly equally divided on the political issues of the day but the undertow of anti slavery conviction was stronger than the partisan dogmas which made one half of the people declare slavery a lawful and therefore a defensible institution Fervent and eloquent speeches would be made on the stump in every campaign against interference with slavery and in favor of the faithful observance of the mandates of the constitution and glittering resolves would emanate from party conventions in favor of [illegible] union of the constitution [illegible] in the practical division [illegible] is of obedience [illegible] laws which [illegible] the lawless [illegible] catcher [illegible] the people on the other side. There was not a democrat or [illegible] to accept the common [illegible] mission as up [illegible] the fugitive slave law. I [illegible] the president judge a [illegible] minister [illegible] laws with a single [illegible] [illegible] and I have [illegible] prominent democratic [illegible] for the same position and [illegible] member of congress who publicly [illegible] and just [illegible] to the south [illegible] rendition of slaves but all of them would [illegible] the trembling fugitive [illegible] him from his pursuers and bid him Godspeed on his journey toward the north star The democratic president judge who personally reminded Captain Cook [illegible] the custody of the Virginia authorities for execution would have assented to and aided his escape had it [illegible] met simply as man and man outside the sacred [illegible] of the law This was no sentiment [illegible] Franklin county [illegible] where in the north [illegible] any practical [illegible] from [illegible] the fugitive slave law and in every contest between slave and master, and in every issue relating [illegible] slaves, the people were profoundly anti slavery, however they resolved in convention or spoke in the forum or voted at the polls The [illegible] of the public sentiment that prevailed a quarter of a century ago in southern Pennsylvania, hard by the slave border and which was but a reflex of the sentiment of the North that gave practical effect to its teachings will make the story of Captain Cook's apparently certain but singularly defeated opportunities of escape better understood

LOOKING FOR COOK

It had been known for some days after the Brown raid on Harper's Ferry that Captain Cook was at large and a liberal reward for his capture had been offered by Governor Wise of Virginia and a minute description of his person had been published throughout the country the whole skilled and amateur detective force of the land was watching every promising point to effect his capture The northern cities east and west, were on the watch to discover his hiding place, but the forest schooled and native taught detectives of the South Mountain knew that some of its fastness would be his retreat The broken ranges of the mountain on the southern border of Franklin embraced the line between Pennsylvania and Maryland between the free and the slave states It was the favorite retreat of the fugitive slave, and its nearness to Harper's Ferry and its sacred temples of solitude where only the hunter or the chopper wandered, made it the most inviting refuge for the fleeing insurrectionist Cook was known as a man of desperate courage as a rare expert in the use of pistol and rifle as a reckless desperado in the anti-slavery crusade and his capture alive was not expected He had braved assassination in Kansas and all believed that he would resist to the death any attempt to capture him for Virginia's vengeance on the gallows He had been concealed in the mountain recesses for some days with his companions who subsequently escaped through Chambersburg to the north when he decided to seek out some woodman's home and obtain provisions They were afraid to shoot game lest the reports of their guns might indicate their retreat and lead to their capture Cook was of a nervous restless, reckless disposition, and he started out alone going he knew not whither to obtain food He reasoned plausibly that he could not be captured by any one or two men as he was well armed and thoroughly skilled in the use of his weapons He took no thought of arrest as had a score of armed men confronted him, he would have sold his life as dearly as possible and died in the battle for his liberty He understood that he might die any day or hour, but to be made a prisoner and be rendered up to Virginia justice to die on the gibbet was the one doom that he meant to escape He felt safe, therefore in his mission out in the pathless mountains to claim the hospitality of some humble home in the wilderness And his judgment would have been justified had he not walked into the hands of the only man in Franklin county who could meet with the courage and the skill the purpose to capture him

Among the sturdy population of mountaineers on the southern Pennsylvania border was a family of Logans There were two brothers —both shrewd, quiet resolute men both strongly southern in their sympathies, both natural detectives and both trained in the summary rendition of fugitive slaves without process of law It was common for slaves to escape from Maryland and Virginia into the South Mountain whose broken spurs and extended wings of dense forest gave them reasonably safe retreat Their escape would be followed by hand bills describing the fugitive and offering rewards for their capture and return These offers of rewards always found their way into the hands of Daniel and Hugh Logan and many fleeing sons of bondage were arrested by them and quietly returned to their masters Hugh followed his natural bent and went south as soon as the war began He at once enlisted in the confederate service rose to the rank of captain and was the guide in General Stuart's raid to Chambersburg in October 1862 He then saved me from identification and capture although my arrest was specially ordered, with that of a dozen others in retaliation for Pope's arrest of Virginia citizens and I was glad at a later period of the war to save him from a summary execution as a supposed bushwacker by General Kelley Whatever may be said or thought of his convictions and actions he sealed them with his life as he fell mortally wounded in one of the last skirmishes of the war His brother Daniel was less impulsive and he did not believe that either slavery or freedom was worth dying for He was then just in the early vigor of manhood and a man of rare qualities He possessed the highest measure of courage but never sought and seldom shared a quarrel He was a complete picture of physical strength, compactly and symmetrically formed and with a face whose clear-cut features unmistakably indicated his positive qualities He was a born detective Silent cunning, tireless and resolute he ever exhausted strategy in his many campaigns against fugitives and he seldom failed Had he been city born with opportunities for culture in the profession Logan would have made one of the best chiefs of a detective bureau to be found in the country But mountain born unschooled save by himself and trained only in the rude contests with fugitive slaves and an occasional criminal in the border wilderness he finally wearied of his trade and his arrest of Captain Cook was his last exploit in the detective line He subsequently removed to Lancaster, where a very [illegible] well to do, well behaved and respected dealer in horses answers to the name of Daniel Logan.

In a mountain ravine near Mont Alto furnace Clegget Fitzhugh, manager of the works and a man of southern birth and strong southern sympathies, was overseeing a number of men at work and Daniel Logan had happened to come that way and was engaged in casual conversation with him The ravine is so hidden by the surrounding forest that one unacquainted with the locality would not know of its existence until he entered it Captain Cook, in his wanderings in search of food, was surprised to find himself suddenly emerge from the mountain thicket into an open space and within less than fifty yards of a number of workmen. He was clad and armed as a hunter and he at once decided to evade suspicion by boldly meeting the men he could not hope to escape by flight The moment he appeared the keen eye of Logan scanned him and, without betraying his discovery in any way, he quietly said to Fitzhugh "That's Captain Cook, we must arrest him The reward is one thousand dollars" Fitzhugh heartily sympathized with Logan's like in hatred of the John Brown raiders and in the desire for the reward and he knew enough about Logan to say nothing and obey

THE ARREST

Cook advanced in a careless manner to Logan and Fitzhugh and told them that he was hunting on the mountains and wanted to replenish his stock of bread and bacon. Logan at once disarmed suspicion on the part of Cook by his well affected hospitality as he proposed to go at once with Cook to Logan's store—which had no existence by the way—and supply the hunter's wants Cook was so completely thrown off guard by the kind professions of Logan and Fitzhugh that he fell in between them without noticing how he was being flanked His gun rested carelessly on his shoulder and the hand that could grasp his pistol and fire with unerring aim in the twinkling of an eye was loosely swinging by his side No [illegible] Daniel Logan could have thus conquered John E Cook who had studied men of every grade in many perils, but there was not the trace of excitement or the faintest betrayal of his desperate purpose in the face of Logan This [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] the most sympathetic and [illegible] John Brown's [illegible] [illegible] rugged mountaineer at a signal from Logan [illegible] and [illegible] struggled [illegible] Cook was the [illegible]

[illegible] Cook was then [illegible] He was allowed to eat a [illegible] last meal was then placed [illegible] in an open buggy with [illegible] Chambersburg [illegible] that if [illegible] attempt to escape he would [illegible] it not need an extended account [illegible] his [illegible] that [illegible] Cook would certainly [illegible] the opportunity of escape by either [illegible] flight As they were jogging along the [illegible] Cook found that his captor was less blood thirsty than mercenary [illegible] following conversation [illegible] the parties [illegible]

"You will get a reward of a thousand [illegible] for me" [illegible] Cook

"Yes a thousand dollars" answered the sententious Logan

"They will hang me in Virginia won't they?" was Cook's next inquiry

"Yes they will hang you" was the chilling answer

"Do you want to have me hung?" was Cook's first venture upon the humane side of his captor

"No," was the prompt but unimpassioned answer of Logan

"Then you want only the reward" was the half hopeful appeal to Logan

"Yes that's all" was Logan's reply

Cook's naturally bright face at once beamed with hope as he enthusiastically outlined [illegible] one plans for the payment of the sum that would ransom his life He told Logan how a thousand dollars or five times that sum would not be a matter of a moment's consideration to his brother in law Gov Willard of Indiana or his other brother in law a man of large fortune residing in Brooklyn But Logan mistrusted his story of high dignitaries and large fortunes and no practical way [illegible] to make Cook's credit good enough to assure his discharge Finally he inquired of Logan whether there was no one in Chambersburg who would be likely to take an interest in him and who could act as his counsel and assure Logan of the payment of the reward Logan named me as a republican senator just elected who might agree to act as his counsel He promised to take Cook to my office without revealing his identity to any other and if I assured him of the payment of the reward he would walk away and leave Cook with me With this truce between captive and captor they arrived in Chambersburg a little before sunset put up at the hotel and Logan sent for me I had walked out to the southern suburbs of the town that evening after tea to look at some lots and on my way back had stopped with a circle of men gathered about a small outskirt store We had just closed one of the most desperate local contests of the state and only those who know the sunny side of village politics can appreciate how an evening hour or more could thus be pleasantly spent It was an out of the way place and among the last that would be thought of in deciding where to look for me Meantime Logan had had me searched for in every place where I was accustomed to stroll in the evening until as it grew late his evident concern attracted attention and he feared the discovery or suspicion of the identity of his prisoner When darkness began to gather and all efforts to find me had been unsuccessful he sent for an officer and started with his prisoner to the office of Justice Reisher to deliver Cook to the custody of the law The office of the Justice was on the main street about midway between the hotel and the suburban store where I had tarried and as I walked leisurely homeward I noticed a crowd about the door of the little temple of justice As I came up to the door Logan first noticed me from the outside and hurried out to meet me exclaiming in a whisper with a betrayal of excitement that I had never before seen in him

"My God! Col McClure where have you been? I have been hunting you for more than an hour That's Capt Cook and I agreed to bring him to you Can't you get him yet?"

I was greatly surprised of course and equally perplexed at the grave results likely to follow I quietly pressed my way into the office until the justice noticed me and he at once addressed Cook saying "Here's your counsel now"

Cook beckoned me to his side in the corner and said in a voice of visible despair "I had expected to meet you at your office and escape his misfortune" He added "I am Cook there's no use in denying it. What's to be done?"

I turned to the justice and said "There is no dispute as to the identity of the prisoner a hearing is needless Let him be committed to await the demand for his rendition"

The justice would have been quite content had Cook been able to bounce through a window and escape, but that was not possible and Cook was committed to prison Logan repented of his work when he saw that he had surrendered a life for a price and his last direction to me as we passed out of the office was "Get Cook away reward or no reward"

IN JAIL

Cook was conducted to the old jail accompanied by the officer and myself and I shall never forget the tremulous voice in which the sheriff inquired of me what precautions he should take to secure the prisoner I was in the doubly unpleasant position of being counsel for a prisoner whose life depended upon his escape from prison and also counsel for the sheriff who was more than ready to obey any instructions I might give him to facilitate Cook's escape without legal responsibility for the act The sheriff was one of a class of simple countrymen who are as rugged in their political convictions or prejudices as in their physical organization He illy concealed his willingness to let Cook get away if it could be done without official responsibility for the escape and thus he was more than willing to leave to me to decide I told him to take Cook and myself to a cell leave us together and admit no others When the lawless little captive had got comfortably seated in his cell I had my first opportunity to note his appearance and qualities His long silken blonde hair curled carelessly about his neck his deep blue eyes were gentle in expression as a woman's and his slightly bronzed complexion did not conceal the soft effeminate skin that would have well befitted the gentler sex He was small in stature, barely five feet five and his active life on the western theatre of war had left him without superfluous flesh He was nervous and impatient he spoke in quick, impulsive sentences, but with little directness, save in repeating that he must escape from prison I reminded him that he could not walk out of jail and that his escape that night under any circumstances would be specially dangerous to himself and dangerous to the Sheriff My presence with him in the jail until a late hour and my professional relations as counsel of the Sheriff forbade any needless haste We carefully considered that every possible method of getting a requisition for him from Richmond and assuming that Cook's arrest was telegraphed to Richmond that evening a requisition by mail or special messenger could not possibly reach Chambersburg the next day or night It was decided, therefore, that he should not attempt to escape that night, but that the next night he should have the necessary instructions and facilities to regain his liberty How or by whom he was to be aided need not be told The two men who took upon themselves the work of ascertaining just where and by what means Cook could best break out of the old jail were never known or suspected as actively aiding the prisoner One is now dead and the other is largely interested in southern enterprises. They did their part well and had Cook remained in Chambersburg over next day he would have been following the north star before the midnight hour

I had spent half an hour with Cook when he first entered the prison and then left him for an hour to confer with my law partner about the possibility of a legal contest to delay or defeat the requisition in case it should be necessary I returned to the jail about 10 o'clock, and had my last interview with Cook As he never dreamed of a requisition reaching him before the second day and as he was entirely confident of his escape the following night, he threw off the cloud of despair that shadowed him in the early part of the evening and startled me with the eloquence and elegance of his conversation His familiar discussion of every passion and everything pertaining to the beautiful would have made me forget that he was in a chilly prison cell and presume that he was in the library of a romantic lover of literature and the [illegible] arts [illegible] culture [illegible] the Virginia [illegible]

[illegible] It was vain to argue with him the [illegible] of attacking [illegible] rejected it [illegible] and [illegible] his [illegible] And more [illegible] fully fanatically [illegible] just [illegible] lived [illegible] through the daring [illegible] of a higher law than [illegible] In short [illegible] Cook was a [illegible] question and [illegible] means to [illegible] principles justified by the end He didn't want to kill [illegible] with [illegible] death by the brutal fires [illegible] insurrection [illegible] let the struggle for [illegible] slave [illegible] was [illegible] responsibility and [illegible] was simply performing [illegible] thus presenting [illegible] an apology for his crime I present him as he was—a [illegible] fanatic with [illegible] minded [illegible] strangely unbalancing each other and his mad purposes intensified by the barbarities which crimsoned the early history of Kansas

ANOTHER FAILURE

After half an hour thus spent almost wholly as a listener to the almost brilliant and often erratic conversation of the prisoner, I rose to leave him He bade me good night with a face beaming in every feature of his attractive [illegible] I engaged to call again the next afternoon and left him to meet never more He could [illegible] up [illegible] thirty minutes that [illegible] but it would have [illegible] both the sheriff and myself and to [illegible] opportunity for his flight was lost I reached my home before 11 o'clock and I was surprised to find Mrs McClure and her invited company [illegible] Miss Kelly awaiting [illegible] in the library [illegible] the storm that had begun to rage without They said that they were about [illegible] to the jail and [illegible] Cook which they knew would not be refused them [illegible] dress him in the extra female apparel they had in a bundle, and one of them walk out with him while the other remained in his cell [illegible] was entirely practicable and it required more than mere protestation on my part to prevent it Even when assured that Cook would certainly escape the following night without embarrassment to the sheriff or any one else the woman's intuition rejected the reason I could not answer, and only when it was peremptorily forbidden as foolish and needless did they reluctantly consent to abandon the last chance Cook would then have had to escape They were both strongly anti slavery by conviction and their lives were lustrous in the offices of kindness Miss Kelly better known in Philadelphia as the late accomplished wife of Hon Thomas [illegible] was the daughter of a democratic member of congress and was positive in her party faith in all save slavery and both women were of one [illegible] They many times reproached themselves for not acting upon their woman's intuition without waiting to reason with man on the subject Had they done so Cook would have been out of prison, fleetly mounted and the morning sun would have greeted him in the northern mountains Their mission failed because forbidden when the escape of the prisoner by other means seemed as certain as anything could be in the future and the ill-fated Cook lost his third chance for liberty Both [illegible] fair would-be rescuers sleep the dreamless sleep of the dead and the winds of the autumn sing their requiems and strewed their fresh graves with nature's withered emblems of death

About noon on the following day the sheriff rushed into my office wild with excitement and his eyes dimmed by tears and exclaimed "Cook's taken away" A thunderbolt from a cloudless sky could not have startled me more but the painful distress of the sheriff left no doubt in my mind that he had stated the truth He soon calmed down sufficiently to tell me how a requisition for Cook had been lying in Carlisle only thirty miles distant by railroad when it had been brought some days before when Hazlitt had been arrested and was believed to be Cook The error had been corrected when the identity of Haslitt had been discovered and another requisition for him [illegible] which he had been returned to Virginia but the Cook requisition remained with the sheriff of Cumberland When Cook's arrest was announced the requisition was brought on to Chambersburg in the morning train and the officer [illegible] by the sheriff [illegible] for his counsel called upon the president judge who happened to be in the town and demanded his approval of the regularity of his papers and his command for the prompt rendition of the prisoner The judge repaired to the prison with the officer and performed his plain duty under the law by declaring the officer entitled to the custody of Cook The noon train bore the strange yet fated prisoner on his way to Virginia and to death No man in like peril ever seemed to have so many entirely practicable opportunities for escape, but all failed, even with the exercise of what would be judged as the soundest discretion on his safety His return to the Charlestown jail his memorable trial, his inevitable conviction his only cowardly act of submitting to recapture when he had broken out of his cell a few hours before his execution and his final execution with his captive comrades are familiar to all His trial attracted more attention than that of any of the others because of the prominent men enlisted to his case and of the special interest felt in him by the community in and about Harper's Ferry He had taught school there some years before, had married there and his return as one of John Brown's raiders to kindle the flames of slave insurrection intensified the bitterness of the people against him From the 24th day of October 1859, when he was lodged in the Charlestown jail until the last act of the tragedy, when he was executed Cook attracted the larger share of public interest in Harper's Ferry much as Brown [illegible] stripped him [illegible] national or world wide fame Governor Willard the democratic executive of Indiana, appeared in person on the scene and made exhaustive efforts to save his wayward but beloved brother in law Daniel W Voorhees, now United States senator from Indiana was then attorney general of his state, and his devotion to his party chief made him exceed every previous or later effort of his [illegible] in pleading He utterly hopeless cause of the brilliant little Virginia man gave it It was a grand legal and forensic battle, but there was not an atom of law to aid the defense, and public sentiment was vehement for the atonement Viewed in the clearer light and calmer judgment of the experience of a quarter of a century it would have been wiser and better had Virginia treated John Brown and his corporal's guard of madmen as hopeless lunatics by imprisoning them for life, as was strongly advised by confidential counsel from some prominent men of the land whose judgment is entitled to respect but Governor Wise always a lover of the tempest, made a dress parade burlesque of justice and on the 16th day of December 1859, midst the pomp and parade of the concentrated power of the "mother of presidents" John E Cook paid the penalty of his crime on the gallows No demand was ever made for the rendition of Cook's companions who had escaped from Harper's Ferry into the South mountain with him. Some of them lived in northern Pennsylvania without concealment but none thought of arresting them A few months thereafter the long threatening clouds of fraternal war broke in fury upon the country, the song of John Brown inspired great armies as they swept through the terrible flame that [illegible] from the father of waters to the southern sea and the cause that made lawless madmen of Brown and Cook at Harper's Ferry crowned the republic with universal freedom at Appomattox

A K McCLURE

A tragedian on his travels Heavy tragedian at a railroad hotel Prithee, landlord dwells here within the precincts of this hamlet a machinist?' Landlord 'A machinist? Yes, sir' Tragedian 'Then take to him this bird of many springs Bid him wrench asunder its iron limbs and then, for our regalement to chisel slices from its unyielding bosom For we would dine anon And pray you do it quickly You please you need not carry, for those with dextrous management we can swallow whole Away'

The crier in a village announced to the inhabitants by proclamation that the dirt must be immediately removed from the streets or otherwise the parish authorities would take it into their *own hands*

[illegible] Our Table

INTERESTING DAUGHTERS OF EVE

[illegible] Devoted to the [illegible] and the Aesthetic [illegible] Our Little Stories

[illegible] must carry [illegible]

[illegible] smoke cigarettes [illegible] the streets at night

It is a fashionable [illegible] of Wheel [illegible] W [illegible] million diamonds

[illegible] Emily [illegible] draw back [illegible] Salem [illegible]

Queen of [illegible] eight inches high [illegible] fortune telling

Miss Meeks [illegible] subscribed [illegible] Paris [illegible] $10,000

Emma Thursby has [illegible] denied [illegible]

[illegible] dresses [illegible]

[illegible] the Lost [illegible]

Hon Mas[illegible] is reported to have adopted [illegible] The Lower of [illegible]

Mrs. Susan B Anthony at [illegible] Isabella [illegible] are speaking for American women for English audiences

General Phil Sheridan's mother is 84 years old and still lives in the house at Perry Co. in which her famous son was born

[illegible] Thumb [illegible] possessed of over $200,000. This is a pretty large figure for such a little [illegible]

Miss Lillian author of "Hon Miss Ferrar" and other interesting works, has lately been married to a Scotch professor named McNab

Miss Anita Theresa Murphy, daughter of Mr D Murphy of San Francisco, California has secured [illegible] Sir Charles Michael Wolseley baronet and the pope has sent his blessing

[illegible] has lost his best girl He accidentally touched her with a match She had on a quantity of powder and went off —*Syracuse Herald*

The Empress Eugenie has gone to Carlsbad. She is breaking down from dyspepsia and [illegible] An American doctor has been called to attend her

It is reported at Washington that Jennie Flood of California is engaged to Baron [illegible] an Englishman whose lineage is ancient and resources limited

The Concord school of philosophy has not yet determined how a woman should act when her hands are in a dough pan and an aggressive fly alights on her nose.

Handsome women need no jewels because they distract attention from the beauty of the wearer If you are married cut this out and paste it on your wife's mirror

The widow of Stonewall Jackson has sent the war horse on which he was riding when he received his death wound, to the Virginia military institute there to be cared for

It is not often that two full yards of royalty get together but it is the case with the princess of [illegible] who is six feet three inches tall She is the highest princess in the world

The Countess Tyszkiewicz formerly Miss Bessie Bancroft of Newton Mass died at [illegible] on July [illegible] She was only 26 years of age, and has left three children.

The statement respecting Miss Mackay's engagement which have appeared in the American [illegible] is wholly without foundation Miss Mackay is not engaged to be married to any one

Mary Anderson has been accorded some pretty speeches in the London papers but if she is permitted to make a pecuniary success in England the fact should be recorded in letters of gold

[illegible] is singularly [illegible] courtship and marriage for [illegible] with [illegible] progressed [illegible] presenting to the world a [illegible] hair

Miss [illegible] the American prima donna, who has made successful debuts at the Paris opera house in "Hamlet," "Faust" and other operas is [illegible] as a member of [illegible] Mapleson's company

Miss Lizzie Webb Cary sister of Miss Annie Louise Cary will appear next season as a [illegible] singer She is said to have a fine [illegible] soprano voice good and pleasing presence and a magnetic, winning manner

It is said that many ladies at Long Branch wear diamonds in profusion at the breakfast table Ladies who appear in diamonds at breakfast are the sort who would [illegible] row if there is no pie on the table.

Social recognition in England has few charms for Mrs Langtry in comparison with money making in America She has already engaged return passage to the United States A very practical kind of woman is Mrs Langtry.

Two women were recently seen pricing [illegible] hams in a shop. One remarked to the other, on the label on the goods, "the the American eagle, and the motto, *E Pluribus Unum*—that's the French for In time of peace prepare for war"

A lady stopping at Yates, Orleans county N Y who was in the Carlyon disaster has such a dread of railroads that she has made an offer of $1,000 to anyone who will take her home in a carriage, the distance to her home being 1,000 miles

The beautiful Miss Berry to whom Walpole lost his heart more than 100 years ago and who refused many offers of marriage lived to the age of 90 and finally died an old maid Cut this out and show it to your girl before popping the question

The scarcity of gentlemen at a neighboring summer resort was so apparent that a lady telegraphed to her husband "Bring down a lot of beaux for the hop this evening" Thanks to the telegraph operator George arrived with a pot of beans

Rose Massey was buried in Greenwood on the night of August 11 Tony Pastor was there [illegible] professional present out of the dozen who attended the funeral Rip Van Winkle's [illegible] words [illegible] in the case of this once beautiful and popular English girl

A London society writer says he has seen Victoria [illegible] about [illegible] respect [illegible] just before a cattle sale and showing [illegible] interest as an ordinary [illegible] no more afraid of the [illegible]

Thomas Jefferson's mother is to have a new granite monument over her grave at [illegible] The monument bears the inscription Jane Randolph wife of Peter Jefferson and mother of Thomas Jefferson Born in London 1720 Died at Monticello 1776"

A lady in Saratoga, blazing with diamonds sent the following order to her milliner "Dear Miss X —— Please get me two yards Irish point lace and also get me six pairs of gloves seven and a quarter crushed raspberries colour P S —Don't send the Bill for I don't want—to see it [illegible] and I will pay it myself"

Ladies may perhaps be interested to know that certain gloves worn by Madame Sarah Bernhardt in "Fedora" measured no less than four and a half feet in length The far reaching powers of Madame Bernhardt's arms have long been a subject of the [illegible] of the *Charivari* and the *Journal* [illegible] *Rire*

Mrs Anna Greene, daughter-in-law of Major-General Nathaniel Greene, second in command of the Continental army, and mother of Dr Nathaniel Greene of Newport R I will complete her one hundredth year on the [illegible] of November next She is in good health occasionally rides out, and corresponds with her relatives and friends

A Philadelphia woman who was arrested a short time ago for begging on the streets was found to live in a handsome and elegantly furnished house She set a fine table owned a carriage and except when begging she wore very fine clothes. Her four children, the oldest 11 and the youngest 2 years old, are all professional beggars

A man of Brooklyn not long since sued his sister for his commission on procuring her a divorce and a fair allowance from the court. A Williamsburgh man now wants to sue a father for whose daughter he procured a husband that filled out all his specifications in the father's catalogue of virtues. He wants $25 for the job, but is willing to compromise for $20

A druggist in Paris has been condemned to a week's imprisonment and 500 francs damages for repeated sales of morphine to a lady amounting in seventeen months to 400 grammes His customer at first presented the medical prescription without which no poisonous drug can legally be supplied and on her second purchase presented the same prescription, but after this she went constantly to [illegible] patient bringing any [illegible] The husband [illegible] and [illegible] had recovered damages

The post office department in one place [illegible] to that effect recently sent [illegible] woman in Ohio informing her that a [illegible] addressed to her was held on account of [illegible] postage. She didn't let her curiosity get the better of her and send the required stamp [illegible] But instead she sent a note [illegible] that [illegible] When pumpkins are [illegible] will send you one that has more brains than ever had the man who made this ruling on postage

[illegible] vexed question whether a widower may marry his sister-in-law which still remains unsettled in the England of to day was settled in Prussia over 130 years ago, in a most summary manner by the great Frederick The consistory of Magdeburg refused their sanction to the proposed union of such a couple In this extremity the intended benedict addressed a petition direct to the king and the Old Fritz immediately wrote the following document on the margin The consistory are asses As bishop of Magdeburg and Christian I now command that these people be joined together

Among those who received the distinction of the legion of honor on the occasion of the national fete, was Mme Frary Grosse who served her country with touching fidelity and devotion during the "terrible year" She attached herself to the ambulance in 1870 71 and formed a small hospital of her own nursing the sick and the wounded She went under the fire with the men and distinguished herself in a sop She was mentioned in the order of the day by Gen Ducrot and after the war her name was put forward by those who had seen her at work as a worthy recipient of an honor which was bestowed right and left on men who had never drawn a sword or seen a shot fired The difficulties of conferring the red ribbon on a woman were so great that Mme Frary-Grosse was passed over time after time

A CONJUGAL EJECTMENT

How an Angry Wife "Fired Out" her Worthless Husband.

A novel point as to the power of a wife to turn her husband bag and baggage, out of her own house has been decided in the wife's favor by Mr Justice Chitty in chancery says the Manchester *Examiner* The house was a leasehold held by the trustees of the marriage settlement either to be sold with the consent of the husband and wife or otherwise to be held for the wife for life for her sole and separate use, without power of anticipation of rent or proceeds arising therefrom The parties had disagreed, proceedings in the divorce court were pending and meanwhile the husband was in the habit of entering the house when he liked taking away plate and things with him when he left, whereupon the wife asked for an injunction restraining him It was contended for the husband that to grant the application would be to allow a wife to say not that she would not live with her husband, but that he should not live with her which was equivalent to investing her with the power of decreeing a separation when she liked, and thus ousting the jurisdiction of the divorce court A husband could not drive a wife out of doors it was held and in the same way a wife could not drive her husband into the street This however, was a proposition Mr Justice Chitty was not prepared to accept in either clause But that was not the point on which he decided The court he said had only to act upon the decisions, and those had established that the wife was under circumstances like the present entitled to an injunction on the ground that her separate property was entitled to protection not only against the husband's creditors but also against his personal appropriation In this respect the law treated the husband as a stranger If the husband believes himself wronged he is not helpless Vice Chancellor Wigram so far back as the year 1840 pointed out that the husband was not without his remedy in the ecclesiastical court, and Mr Justice Chitty observed that in the present instance the husband could if he thought fit, take proceedings in the proper division of the high court for restitution of conjugal rights having, as a preliminary measure provided a residence out of his own means in which to receive his wife

GETTING MARRIED.

The President of the Lime Kiln Club Gives the Members Some Pointers

"I understand began the president as the meeting was open in due form dat quite a number of do members of dis club am gwine to be married doorin' d summer Dat's all right an' I wish em much joy an' shall be glad to witness the obsequies of each an' ebery one But I want to say a few words in general In de first place am you gwine to marry fur love or fur a sort o' business partnership? If you am gwine fur love let me warn you to be sartin dat you doan mistake de sentiment Many a young man who thought his heart torn by love has plunged into matrimony to diskiver dat he had only had an admiration fur a $30 set of false teeth and a high instep If you answer for a sort of bizness partnership let me warn you not to expect too much You won't love de woman an' she won't trust you It will be a sort o' hoss trade in which both parties will be cheated and both continuer to be mad about it You can git along after a fashion an' people who see her on your arm at a circus won't know how you fight at home

"If you mus' marry, let common sense have a show in de transackshun Doan' go off your feet bekase you meet a gal who kin sing like a robin smile like a rose, an' jump off a street kar widout hoderin de driver to stop A wife will have much to do besides singin' and cultivatin' dimples If you am gwine ter marry, ax yerselves how fur $10 per week will go when divided up fur clothes an' pervishuns an' house rent an' fewel and incidentals. Befo' you fall in love wid a gal who looks too sweet fur anythin in a red plush sacque figger on how many sich duds yer income will afford her Befo' you am broke up ober a gal who plays de pianner, talks French, paints landscapes an' reads poetry just sit down an' figger who am to cook yer meat an' taters, patch yer cloze darn yer socks an' help yer make $12 our $15 worth of things Befo' yer let a pair o' flashin' eyes an' a cunnin' dimple captivate yer, look aroun' a little an' see if de owner has got a temper like a wildcat Marriage am a lottery simply bekase people take each odder in sight an' unseen"

The Old Man's Courtship

A Cullowhee North Carolina correspondent of the Atlanta *Constitution* writes The old man who had traveled in four counties, came along one morning and invited us to ride He pointed to a small log house we were passing and remarked that his present wife lived there before he married her "I'd been a widower nigh unto forty years" he said "so one day I rode over to the widder's I hadn't seen her but once but I'd heard she was a likely woman When I got to the gate I stood there a right smart while for I knowed if I went in I was a goner She'd been talkin' of rentin' a piece o' land o' mine but I says to her, 'I can't rent ye the land but if ye like ye ken come an' live on my farm' So she seemed mighty willin', but says, ye'd better go over and look at the land an' see how ye like it I got my married dar[illegible] to come up with her, an' they stayed a week. She said she liked the land. I begun to get scared so I went over an' asked one o' the neighbors bout her, an' she says, there's nothin' agin her' So I felt a heap better, and we got married"

Woman's Oddities

Boston Globe

"Women ought to be abolished" said a down town car starter or else keep at home More trouble than a picnic party They will persist in climbing into the back seats no matter how many bad cigars are going, and if you can't drive them forward they seem to think since they keep the seat all the smoking ought to stop Again they can't or won't learn that the car stops only on further crossings, and glare at you mad for a [illegible] if you try to tell them Did you ever notice that it is the wife that hails the car when a married couple are together? Fact She begins to wave herself all over before the car gets within a hundred feet and keeps Mr Husband in the background Haven't they got enough confidence in their husbands to take chances on getting the car stopped? 'N my wife's just as bad as any of em

A Philadelphia bill printer relates this anecdote of Sothern "A lady in his company who played a very minor part gave herself an extraordinary amount of airs at rehearsal [illegible] here and offered a bill to be printed with the lady's name starred in large type supported by the following ladies and gentlemen" and then followed the names of the company, ending with Sothern's in the smallest type of all The bill was hung up in the theatre and the young lady's pride came down several pegs

Golden weddings seem to be numerous now all over the United States You must hurry up and be one if you wish to be in style

PERSONALITIE

Something on the Men and Ma
Hour.

THEIR QUIRKS AND QUA

The Oddities and Eccentricities [illegible] Whose Names are [illegible] [illegible]

It is believed that Mr Conkling [illegible] with one of the [illegible]

David Davis is learning to play [illegible] his home in Bloomington

Ex Secretary of the Interior [illegible] is now a large wool grower

W W Story has left Rome for [illegible] where he will stay several months

Before his appointment to West [illegible] eral Sheridan drove a watering cart

Cardinal Manning is 73 years old [illegible] came a Roman Catholic when he [illegible] old

W M Singerly of the Philadelphia [illegible] is building a $200,000 country house [illegible] Md

General Hancock is called the [illegible] of the defense at Gettysburg by the [illegible] Paris

Ex President and Mrs Hayes [illegible] guests of Chief Justice and Mrs. Wa[illegible] Conn

Tom Thumb began his career [illegible] a $3 a week Two years later he [illegible] at $50 a week

Gen Sherman poses calmly [illegible] camera Hancock looks grim, [illegible] smiles and Gould looks sad.

Joe Quickborn who watches [illegible] Long Branch has saved forty [illegible] drowning in the course of his life.

Rev W H H Murray has ann[illegible] intention to practice law, as his [illegible] New York and San Antonio, Texas.

John L Sullivan the pugilist, [illegible] have signed a pledge of abstinence [illegible] the request of his wife and mother.

Robert G Blaine brother of James [illegible] has been appointed curator of the [illegible] the agricultural department in Wa[illegible]

Mark Twain who is slowly recovering from a very severe rheumatic attack, [illegible] that there is something in the world [illegible] funny

Senator Butler of South Carolina [illegible] pointed his son to the West Point [illegible] academy and people are accusing [illegible] nepotism

M De Lesseps the French ship-ca[illegible] er is 82 years old, and the father [illegible] children the youngest being born [illegible] weeks since

Richard Yeadon of the Charleston [illegible] once offered $26 000 for Butler's [illegible] price for anatomical bric-a-brac [illegible] exposed at Tewksbury

Senator McDonald has a home-like [illegible] at Indianapolis where he regularly [illegible] ception to each state legislature. [illegible] his second wife last winter.

Dr Holmes asks, "Why [illegible] give us a list of things which every[illegible] and nobody says and another list [illegible] that everybody says and nobody [illegible]

The oldest business man in [illegible] Colonel George L Perkins of Norwich [illegible] in his ninety fifth year, and [illegible] Norwich and Worcester Railroad [illegible]

A Paris writer thinks it would [illegible] venturesome to predict that De [illegible] succeed Grevy as president of France [illegible] former should not be more than [illegible] old at the next election

Dr Henry Meyer who fled from [illegible] escape prosecution as a poisoner, [illegible] out of the German city of Minden [illegible] per accounts of his operations [illegible] States, and betook himself to [illegible]

It is mentioned as a curious [illegible] Frenoy, the leading physician at [illegible] where so many people go to be cured [illegible] matism is a martyr to that [illegible] he is very successful in curing [illegible]

John Hay received more by the [illegible] father-in law in two minutes than [illegible] in twenty years as a poet. We [illegible] thing against poets but there's [illegible] solemn warning hidden away in [illegible]

The pension granted by the Italian [illegible] ment to Pius IX and constantly [illegible] him is to be devoted to reclaiming [illegible] marshes, the heirs of the late [illegible] lost the suit which they brought [illegible] session of it

Gladstone is too big a man to [illegible] ical enmities into social life. [illegible] notwithstanding Salisbury's bitter [illegible] sale criticisms Gladstone takes [illegible] pay his respects to Salisbury upon [illegible] tion occasion

Wilbur F Storey of the Chicago [illegible] said to be wrecked in mind and [illegible] control his paper only in name. [illegible] carried to his office where the [illegible] reigns She has made large [illegible] paper's expenses

—Edward McClintock, who [illegible] site of all Denver for a mule, [illegible] steamboat, and within a month [illegible] ride on a railroad has money [illegible] a pleasure trip to Saratoga, [illegible] his miss of a fortune in real estate

Marwood the English hangman [illegible] American executioners bunglers [illegible] in New York some two years ago [illegible] to say that as horrible a spectacle [illegible] execution of a murderer while [illegible] never witnessed at the gallows [illegible]

Hon Schuyler Colfax says he [illegible] prove President Arthur's course in [illegible] pardon Sergeant Mason. He [illegible] has been punished sufficiently [illegible] deed, and there is no occasion [illegible] if he was a hardened and hopeless [illegible]

When David Davis was a young [illegible] bought a piece of land every [illegible] been held and well cared for, [illegible] worth $4,000,000 or so, mostly [illegible] real estate, He never speculated [illegible] owned any stock, except some [illegible] helped start at his home.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* [illegible] that no punishment is too severe [illegible] miter is a Parnellite daily, owned [illegible] Dwyer Gray who was imprisoned [illegible] Lawson for commenting on the [illegible] Dublin jury *It is* this journal [illegible] the Parnell fund in Ireland.

Ex Senator Simon Cameron takes [illegible] terest in fish culture. He has a [illegible] whose mottled denizens leap [illegible] to catch bits of bread which [illegible] He has just purchased the abandoned [illegible] hatchery at Donegal, Pa., and [illegible] a large pond with various kinds [illegible]

Gen Booth of the English [illegible] has lately suffered severely [illegible] tation by the result of a [illegible] leased the English tavern [illegible] for the sum of $100,000, he [illegible] the terms of the agreement, [illegible] the sale of liquor The judge [illegible] had forfeited his lease.

Strakosch had contracted [illegible] Thursby for a number of [illegible] ments for the coming season, [illegible] has taken a religious turn, [illegible] to sing on Sundays as [illegible] against her faith Mr. [illegible] ened her religious views by [illegible] a year to stay at St Bartholomew [illegible] Strakosch is in a fix.

In his speech at the request [illegible] of John H Morgan's command [illegible] Kentucky General Basil W. Duke [illegible] follows We often hear it [illegible] of both sides believed they [illegible] ples may be regarded as [illegible] sometimes inclined to believe [illegible] as it may sound, both sides [illegible] history will so declare."

An Englishman, writing from [illegible] to a London paper, says: [illegible] supposed Englishmen to be [illegible] then Americans, but I think [illegible] overestimate our strength. I [illegible] good authority, that there is [illegible] this country named Tilden [illegible] slapped Daniel Lambert down [illegible] stairs This old man is [illegible] amuses himself by letting [illegible] pasture to another."

It has been currently reported [illegible] Ord's death that he was descended [illegible] IV of England, of course [illegible] of the blanket" Charles H. [illegible] of "Pedigrees of Americans of [illegible] writes however, to the [illegible] that when collecting material [illegible] consulted General Ord on [illegible] ceived this decided disclaimer [illegible] as far as I can learn, by [illegible] tive were good plain folk, [illegible] royal blood So please leave [illegible] fathering work, and [illegible] [illegible] This ought [illegible] story at rest

Sunday Or

SUNDAY MORNING,

THE STAGE DR

[illegible]

LURED TO HIS

It was a very singular, [illegible] mplicated case

In a bar room of an [illegible] ienity of London Bridge [illegible] on a man was found dea[illegible] small cord to a hook dr[illegible] all his feet resting on th[illegible] He was discovered som[illegible] eath, and by reason of th[illegible] nt forth from 155 decor[illegible] He was a stranger wh[illegible] od why he should have [illegible] lace to commit suicide [illegible] H was well dressed h[illegible] his pocket to which [illegible] eavy gold chain he [illegible] ind in his shirt front and [illegible] diamonds on one finge[illegible] pocketbook on his pers[illegible] er 1200 in bank notes

It was therefore, eviden[illegible] t committed suicide o[illegible] overty, nor been murd[illegible] oney

Was it suicide or was it [illegible] There was no scrap o[illegible] erson to tell who the stra[illegible] s motive for the murderou[illegible] d it

The room which was a[illegible] an old building, the low[illegible] hich was occupied by [illegible] ent contained no article [illegible] It had been rented about [illegible] ous to a rather venerable [illegible] ho walked a little lame a[illegible] es, who said that he wa[illegible] ice for the sale of a pate[illegible] on become very popular [illegible] ople

When questioned about [illegible] d he would not then e[illegible] ould have some things on[illegible] ibition in the course of te[illegible] eeks

The dead man was not [illegible] d taken the room, howe[illegible] d when he had got access [illegible] nt no one knew

There was an old fashio[illegible] the room, and some p[illegible] s attracted the attention [illegible] o happened to be no d[illegible] mble self

In turning over these a[illegible] d two or three bits of [illegible] rely consumed, and the [illegible] ords written on them, [illegible] arely distinguishable

found her and looked
private room
meet you [illegible]

Now, after reading the[illegible] ntences, I began to stud[illegible] em

Might this not be a portio[illegible] e,sent to the dead man [illegible] the city for the purpose o[illegible] t of the way?

But for what motive?

Ah, that indeed I could [illegible] at was something only to [illegible] ter a serious investigation, [illegible] ould be made

I examined the charred pa[illegible] I could, and reached th[illegible] at what I had read was a p[illegible] am which had been sent [illegible] om London and received [illegible] a distance and that either [illegible] receiver intended to destr[illegible] Now, if the deceased had r[illegible] ust have been sent to him[illegible] dy, and that somebody [illegible] et him, and probably d[illegible] the railway station

Well, then, where was tha[illegible] d why had he allowed his c[illegible] vent that out of the way[illegible] d commit suicide without [illegible] r him afterward?

And why should the man [illegible] place and kill himself?

And could he have foun[illegible] ithout a guide, and got acc[illegible] own to any one, if he [illegible] n who had rented it in th[illegible] But then it was certain tha[illegible] t man, unless he was [illegible] en he hired it, and why h[illegible] all that trouble merely to [illegible] f, when he could have do[illegible] effectually in ten thou[illegible] aces?

No, look on it—reason as [illegible] uld not bring myself to [illegible] stranger hanging in that [illegible] d put the rope around hi[illegible] I told the coroner of m[illegible] ether he coincided with [illegible] certain his jury did n[illegible] ought in a verdict of suic[illegible] The body was placed in th[illegible]

WALTERBORO S C—Dr J M Klein says Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction

John J Hall a [illegible] of New Brunswick N J is missing with $12,000 money borrowed from friends and leaves behind $20,000 in forged paper

It could not be without Redding's Russia Salve is the verdict of all who use it. P 25c.

[illegible] the story

The annual meeting of the Chinese Free Masons was held in Boston Sunday About fifty or sixty Chinamen in this vicinity it is said belong to this Masonic order No reporters were admitted.

The Garfield hospital board at Washington has purchased a double house and seven acres of land and has $10,000 on hand to erect a wing

To day's nearest sale value in Liverpool of Oregon wheat prompt shipment to U K per iron vessel per quarter of 500 lbs C I F—Nominal 47s

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET

LIVERPOOL, Aug 31 —The leading weekly grain circular says The grain trade is generally dull Prices are mostly lower, and business very restricted At the various spot markets there was little inquiry for cargoes and at the [illegible] there was

Coos Bay Stage and U. S. Mail Line.

STAGES LEAVE ROSEBURG DAILY EXCEPT Sundays at 6 A M arriving at MARSHFIELD the same day Fare $[illegible] 50 pounds baggage allowed each passenger

This is the shortest route to all points in Coos and Curry Counties, passengers will find it to their advantage to take this line

SALISBURY, HAILEY & CO

[illegible] "The advertiser" [illegible] Box [illegible] N Y [illegible] Evening [illegible]

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

SLAB WOOD—$1 50 PER LOAD—FROM WEIR's Mill Orders left at mill or in the box's [illegible] Saloon will be promptly attended to.

W. R. [illegible]

Telephone No. 31

Portland Or.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Manager A. L. STOKES, Ass't Sup't of Traffic.

MANHOOD

A victim of early imprudence, [illegible] known remedy, [illegible] cure, which he will send [illegible] Address, J. H. REEVES, [illegible]

[illegible] bed [illegible] breath came [illegible] music low [illegible] cheap at last? —*Boston Advertiser*

[illegible] Celery and Chamomile Pills [illegible] weight in gold [illegible] nervous [illegible] Dr H H [illegible] of Baltimore.

THE STAGE DRIVER'S STORY.

Ah Deacon Smith was a pious man—
I kind o' guess as you'd seldom find
A [illegible] of the orthodox plan,
Or a much more [illegible] mind.
[illegible] by book an' verse,
From Adam and Eve to revelation;
[illegible] the [illegible] firm an' sure,
An' as for the [illegible] creation.

An' when the [illegible] came [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] by all.

[illegible] I rather guess not.
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] I seen.
[illegible] last season
[illegible] machine
[illegible] rhyme or reason.

[illegible] mare,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
But the deacon was [illegible] her master,
[illegible]
[illegible] couldn't go faster.

Well one day last fall the down train brings
[illegible]
[illegible] an' rings
[illegible]
[illegible] religion;
[illegible]
[illegible] pigeon.

[illegible] strong;
[illegible] Darwin's evolution!
[illegible] was wrong:
[illegible] constitution.
[illegible] Reason's Age.
[illegible]
An' the deacon was [illegible] over wi' rage
[illegible] kept tight
[illegible]

[illegible] him back,
[illegible] wi' horror,
[illegible] track,
[illegible] sorrow.
[illegible] him away
[illegible]
[illegible] gray
[illegible] scootin'.

[illegible] to see the old stage
[illegible]
[illegible] I'll engage
[illegible] got the
motion.
[illegible] that young man's face
[illegible] desperation
[illegible] the pace,
But the deacon was [illegible] his soul's salvation.

"[illegible]" he screamed in his ears
"[illegible] Noah's story?
[illegible] hundred years,
[illegible] heaven in glory?"
[illegible] yelled the youth. But there lay ju[illegible]
there
[illegible] which they flew, sir,
[illegible] the air,
[illegible] do, ah!"

[illegible] every word.
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] that child o' sin
[illegible]
While the deacon drew on wi' a placid grin.
[illegible] to have saved an immortal sou[illegible]

LURED TO HIS DOOM.

It was a very singular, mysterious and complicated case.

In a bare room of an old house in the vicinity of London Bridge railway station a man was found dead, hanging by a small cord to a hook driven into the wall, his feet resting on the floor.

He was discovered some days after his death, and by reason of the strong smell sent forth from his decomposing body.

He was a stranger, who no one knew, and why he should have come to that place to commit suicide was a mystery.

He was well dressed, had a gold watch in his pocket, to which was attached a heavy gold chain; he had a diamond stud in his shirt front, and a cluster ring of diamonds on one finger; he had also a pocketbook on his person containing over £200 in bank notes.

It was, therefore, evident that he had not committed suicide on account of poverty, nor been murdered for his money.

Was it suicide or was it murder?

There was no scrap of paper on his person to tell who the stranger was nor his motive for the murderous deed, if he did it.

The room, which was an upper story of an old building, the lower portion of which was occupied by a commission agent, contained no article of furniture.

It had been rented about ten days previous to a rather venerable looking man, who had a little lameness and wore goggles, who said that he wanted it for an office for the sale of a patent that would soon become very popular with seagoing people.

When questioned about the patent he said he would not then explain it, but would have some things on hand for exhibition in the course of ten days or two weeks.

The dead man was not the one who had taken the room, however, and how and when he had got access to the apartment no one knew.

There was an old-fashioned fireplace in the room, and some paper ashes in it attracted the attention of a detective, who happened to be no other than my humble self.

In turning over these ashes I discovered two or three bits of paper not entirely consumed, and they had these words written on them, though now barely distinguishable:

found her and locked
private room
meet you station G

Now, after reading these disjointed sentences, I began to study and ponder them.

Might this not be a portion of a message sent to the dead man, to lure him to the city for the purpose of putting him out of the way?

But for what motive?

Ah, that indeed, I could not know—that was something only to be found out after a serious investigation, in case one should be made.

I examined the charred paper as well as I could, and reached the conclusion that what I had read was a part of a telegram which had been sent by somebody from London, and received by somebody at a distance, and that either the sender or receiver intended to destroy it.

Now, if the deceased had received it, it must have been sent to him by somebody, and that somebody intended to meet him, and probably did meet him, at the railway station.

Well, then, where was that somebody, and why had he allowed his correspondent to visit that out of the way room alone and commit suicide without ever going near him afterward?

And why should the man come to such a place and kill himself?

And could he have found the room without a guide, and got access to it unknown to any one, if he were not the man who had rented it in the first place?

But then it was certain that he was not that man, unless he was in disguise when he hired it, and why had he gone to all that trouble merely to hang himself, when he could have done it quite as effectually in ten thousand better places?

No, look on it—reason as I might—I could not bring myself to believe that the stranger hanging in that bare room had put the rope around his own neck.

I told the coroner of my belief; but whether he coincided with me or not, it is certain his jury did not, for they brought in a verdict of suicide.

The body was placed in the mortuary for recognition, and I requested that it should be kept there as long as possible, for I had a desire to see what I could do in working up the case.

I started out with the bits of paper, I had discovered, to see if I could find at any telegraph office any message recently sent off, embodying the words I had transcribed in their consecutive order.

I was soon fortunate in getting possession of what I believed to be the original message.

It was addressed to Horace Granger, 187 —— street, Manchester, and read as follows—the words found among the paper ashes I enclose in brackets:

I have [found her and locked] her up in a [private room]. Come on and use a parent's authority. Take the last day train, and I will [meet you] at London Bridge [station.

Judging from this, it was a case of a runaway daughter, whom "G." had followed and captured in London, and whom the anxious father had come on to see and probably take back with him.

As the dead man appeared to be not far from five-and-thirty years of age, it was natural to suppose that no daughter of his could be beyond her teens.

A school girl, perhaps, who had played truant and run away.

But, then, if she had been caught and locked up, it was not reasonable to suppose it had been in that bare room, in a mercantile building that contained no other lodgers.

And then again, if the father had come on and found her, what had become of her, and of "G.," who had sent the message, and why had the father remained behind to hang himself?

Or had the girl, assisted by "G.," murdered her father?

In any event the affair was one of great mystery, and on privately reporting my discoveries to my chief, I received the welcome order to work it out to the end.

To do this properly I immediately went to Manchester.

The address took me to a large, elegant mansion in the suburbs, which led me to believe the owner was a person of means.

I did not ring, enter and state my business, but visited the nearest apothecary, as the man most likely to know the general facts about his neighbors.

"Would you be kind enough to answer a stranger in this city a few questions?" I said to the dispenser of medicines.

"Proceed," he replied, looking curiously at me.

"Do you know a gentleman by the name of Horace Granger?"

"I do."

"What is his business?"

"He is a broker."

"Is he reputed wealthy?"

"He is."

"Has he a family?"

"A wife and daughter."

"About what age would you judge him to be?"

"About thirty-five."

"And his daughter?"

"About thirteen."

"Is Mr. Granger now at home?"

"I cannot say. I have not seen him for more than a week."

"Is his daughter at home?"

"I think not. I think she is away at a boarding school."

"Pardon me, sir, if I seem too inquisitive," said I, "but I have a reason beyond mere curiosity for all the questions I ask, and sometime, if not just at this moment, you shall know all. Could you tell me if he is on good terms with his wife?"

"Ha!" he said, with a start. "Is this some scandal for a law court in which I may be called as a witness?"

"No, sir. On my honor, no use of your name shall be made in connection with any information you may give me."

"Well, then," he answered, with a peculiar smile, "it is rumored—mind I say it is only rumored—that he is jealous of a certain gentleman of whom he has no reason to be, and that he has all confidence in one who may yet turn out to be treacherous villian."

This was becoming very interesting to me.

"May I venture to ask the name of this second party?"

"Well, sir, as you are a stranger to me," replied the druggist, "I will not mention any name; but if you should ever happen to have business with the head clerk of Horace Granger, it is my opinion you will be within a hundred miles of the party."

"Thank you," I said, feeling now pretty sure of my course.

After some further questions I left the apothecary and repaired to the office of Horace Granger, the street and number of which I had ascertained.

I found a tall, dark, muscular, sinister looking clerk, about thirty years of age, standing at his desk behind the counter.

"Is Mr. Granger in?" I asked.

"No," was the curt reply.

"Will he be in soon?"

"Don't know."

"Has he been here to-day?"

"Can't say."

"Was he in yesterday?"

"Can't say."

"Will he ever be in again?"

The man started, and looked at me for the first time, in a quick searching way.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Has he come back with his daughter?" I questioned in turn.

He again started, came forward, and sharply scrutinized my person; but, as I fancied, with a guilty conscience.

"Who are you? What do you want here? And why these impertinent questions?" he demanded, in a fierce way.

"Don't you know that Horace Granger is dead?" said I, fixing a look upon the fellow that made him quail.

"Dead!" he exclaimed, in well assumed amazment and horror. "Good heavens! How? When? Where?"

"How?—by hanging, when?—six days ago; where?—London," I answered, categorically.

"You take away my breath!" he almost gasped.

"What is your name?" I queried.

"George Grenham."

"Ah, yes—the 'G.'" I thought.

"You knew Mr. Granger went to London nearly a week ago to find his daughter?" I proceeded.

I saw the man turn pale and shudder, as he answered in a mumbling, confused way:

"I believe—he did—go—somewhere."

"But his daughter was not in London, you know?"

I said this at a venture, for I fancied I had divined the whole plot.

"Why, how did you know that?—that is—I mean——"

"Never mind," I interrupted. "His daughter was not there, but you were."

"Man!" and his eyes fairly glared.

"You have been there before, in the disguise of an old man," I went on; "you had engaged a room in a commercial house to exhibit a patent; you went on again, and telegraphed to your employer that his daughter was found and locked up and to come on the last train, and you would meet him at London Bridge station. You did meet him; it was in the night; you took him to the room you had previously engaged; you fell upon him; you garroted him; you hung him up to the wall; you burned the telegram, and then you hastened back here to play the role of innocence."

I went through with my accusations so rapidly, giving the villain no time for consideration, or even interruption—I plied one fact upon another so quickly and surely, that I seemed to the guilty wretch to be an eyewitness relating what I had seen; and I brought the whole damning scene so vividly to his mind's eye that, with a face distorted with horror and covered with the sweat of mental agony, he staggered back, then sank down, and half groaned and half shrieked out:

"Good heavens, have mercy!"

Well, I had my clew; but before I could make much use of it the murderous scoundrel blew out his own brains.

It turned out that, in settling the estate of the murdered broker, that his murderer had been his confidential man of business and trusted friend; that the latter had systematically robbed his employer of many thousands of pounds; that he had been too intimate with his wife, while poisoning the husband's mind against a true friend; and that, not satisfied with all this, he had concocted the hellish plot of murder, which I have thus revealed.

Of course, the affair made quite a sensation in certain circles at the time, but was kept as much as possible from the public at large, and was soon hushed up and forgotten by everybody not in any manner interested beyond the mere curiosity and scandal of the hour.

What part the wife had in the wicked plot I do not know.

I, of course, won the distinguished approval of my chief for the part I had taken in the dark affair, and that proved of much importance to me in the future of my profession.

Starting Out in Life.

Speaking about boys. Did you ever notice how some boys make an effort to get along in the world? When a young man starts out in life he commences by looking for a position in which he may earn his daily bread and find clothes to cover his nakedness. If he is one of these reckless, vagabond sort of boys whose thoughts don't run a rod into the future, or barely keep pace with the things going on around him, or has grown up about as does a lonely and isolated weed in the garden that obtains its strength from a rich spot in the ground and draws nourishment from the better fed plants and vegetables that from their value receive care and attention, it is safe to say that he is one who never thinks of what the next day, month or year may bring forth, and though nearing the age of manhood he is about as capable of filling the position of a man as a mulley calf. Still, he makes a pretense at caring for himself and claims to be doing all in his power to get along in the world. Such a boy starts out to obtain a situation. He is reckless about his personal appearance. His hair is uncombed, face and hands unwashed, and the general appearance of a tramp in his exterior recommendation. If he applies for a position, the man who happens to need a young man sizes him up and concludes that he had rather employ a Digger Indian, if he had got to reform and make clean the person whom he hires.

And again, he will wander around for days and weeks, hanging around places where they have no more use for a boy than a dog has for two tails. He spends one day loafing about the depot, expecting some one will come around and offer him a fine situation at four dollars per day and board. He will stand around and talk with the baggage-man at the depot, or help the lunch-counter clerk to carry in coal for his dinner, and in the afternoon he loafs around some more and scrapes the acquaintance of the brakeman in the yard and helps him couple cars and unload freight, while the brakeman fills him full of taffy about how easy it is to get a soft thing working for a railroad company. The next day he spends at the police court listening to the cases tried, loafs an hour or two at the postoffice, a while in a billiard hall, and winds up with a visit to a saloon. All the time he is fairly aching to have some one give him a position and he curses the country where a young man can find nothing to do. When you see that kind of a young man you can set it right down that he don't amount to a row of pins. Men don't hire boys from under the eaves of a saloon, and when they are looking for a young man to do a job of work they do not go through the crowd loafing around the depot with a search warrant, and pick out the dirtiest young tramp among the number.

No one ever heard of a man who wanted to hire a young, bright, active, stirring boy, with fire in his eye, energy and vinegar in his constitution, looking over the loafers at the police station for such a boy. At such places all the boys you would find would only have enough energy to masticate a chew of tobacco, or hold down a dry goods box on a street corner all day and swear through the evening about the cussed country where there was nothing for a boy to do. When a farmer comes into town looking for a boy to help at the spring work, at fifteen dollars per month and board, he don't look through the corridors of the postoffice and pick out the slouchiest looking loafer in the crowd, or hunt up a billiard hall and hire the boy who can "pocket" the most balls at pool or drink the most beer.

Though a boy may wear a ragged coat, or his pants may be out at the elbows because he has no one to mend them, it is no reason why he should not be a trump, and take the highest trick. Many a boy with holes in his boots and his coat torn, but whose face and hands were clean, his eyes bright, and his system full of energy, has carried off the persimmons when others and better dressed boys have stood around with their hands in their pockets, cursing their luck. But the boys can make up their minds that while a business man sees them loafing around depots, police courts, the postoffice or street corner, he would not hire any one of their number to carry swill to his pigs. That's about the way business men feel about it, and it is time the boys knew it. The cleanest, brightest boy is the one who catches on every time.—Milwaukee Sun.

A Mocking-Bird that Died of Grief.

A strange bird story is related by the friends of Robert Potee, the gambler, who committed suicide here a few days since. About six years ago the wife of the dead man was given a mocking-bird, which in time became very much attached to Mr. Potee. When the news of her husband's suicide reached Mrs. Potee, at Atchison, it seemed to have very much the same effect upon the bird as it had upon her. The bird apparently mourned with her. When she prepared to leave Atchison the little fellow screeched as if in pain so loud as to be heard a block away. In Kansas City the bird refused to eat and flew from room to room at all hours until the day when Potee was buried, then the bird died, having apparently grieved to death. A taxidermist is preparing the bird to be placed over the grave of Potee.—Kansas City Times.

A Beautiful Monument.

The most beautiful monment in the world, save that of Queen Louisa, wife of Frederick William IV., in Charlottenburg, near Berlin, is that of Princess Charlotte, daughter of the Prince of Wales, afterward King George IV., and wife of Prince Leopold, late King of Belgium. It stands in St. George's chapel, Windsor, England.

Her sudden death and that of her infant son, who was the heir to the throne of England, at Claremont, near Windsor, in 1816, caused deep and universal sorrow throughout the kingdom.

She lived a sad life until her marriage, when, emancipated from the heartless bondage of her parents and the tyranny of her domestics, she really entered upon the true enjoyment of life. But death destroyed the hopes of a sympathizing kingdom.

She not only stood high in rank, but higher in the Christian graces, and a mourning and grateful nation erected this splendid monument to her memory.

The monument is of white marble, and attests the skill of the artist, Matthew Wyatt. The vault is found in Urswick chapel, at the eastern end of the building. The cenotaph consists of two parts, the front, or lower one representing mortality, and the higher one, back of the former, representing the resurrection to life and glory.

The body of the princess is carved above the sarcophagus, covered with a white robe, her right hand falling gently over the edge of the sarcophagus.

It is so finely executed that the outlines of her figure, and even her countenance, are admirably preserved.

At each of the four corners a female figure with head covered has fallen upon her face in passionate grief. In the background, the princess is represented as ascending in joyous aspect from the tomb, between two winged angels, one of them supporting her child.

A canopy of carved gilt-work encircles it above, on which are intertwined the arms of England and Saxe-Coburg, to which Leopold belonged. On the window back of the monument six of the apostles are painted, and a rich purple-and-orange light streams down through the invisible side windows upon the rising figures, giving them a most beautiful celestial glow, and representing to the spectator a strange contrast with the dim and shadowy figures in front.

It gives one a vivid idea of the difference between the earthly and the heavenly, and unfolds to his enraptured vision the glories of immortality. The visitor may study it in its finely executed details for hours with increasing interest.—Philadelphia Saturday Night.

Dying with their Boots On.

There is a class of individuals with melo-dramatic notions of what constitutes a heroic aim in life. They are for the most part men with very ill-defined notions of the right of other people. To secure by any means, foul or fair, the money other men have done honest work to earn, is considered by these heroes entirely legitimate. To lie dead drunk in a low groggery or in the gutter seems to them the very acme of human enjoyment. But the very highest felicity to which the real leaders of this class of heroes can aspire is the privilege of dying, as they so tersely express it, with their boots on.

It is needless to say that these so-called heroes nearly always have their ambition in this respect gratified. Jim Elliott, ex-convict, ex-prize fighter, ex-everything that honest men usually avoid, met a bigger coward and better shot than himself a short time since, and made his exit in a blaze of revolvers and glory. Geo. Coyle, the oil region bruiser, who was proud of the record of having cleaned out all the lesser bullies in that lively corner of creation, undertook to clean out a grog-shop to oblige a friend and got cleaned out himself for good and all. What happened to these noted roughs happens to nearly all of their kind who don't die with delirium tremens before the pistol and knife has had a good opportunity to get in their work. Such heroes seldom linger on this mortal stage past middle life. An old hero of this ilk is as hard to find as a needle in a haystack. They usually die with their boots on.

Were it not that there seems to be an interminable crop of young fools who are instantly recruited to fill the ranks of expiring heroes, they might well be dismissed without further comment. But like the traditional housefly, who, when killed, always has a thousand to its funeral, the dead bruiser finds any amount of brainless imitators. The dime novel and cheap story papers are educating hundreds and thousands of addle-headed boys to seek their highest delight in prize-fights, cock-pits, low dance houses, and general scenes of riot and disorder. This they call enjoying themselves and seeing life. It is certainly enjoyment of the very lowest order and not unfrequently ends in death to its devotee with his boots on. A young man must be hard up for an aim in life who can't find a better one than that.—Philadelphia Times.

A Bridegroom Who Beat the Parson.

The Rev. Dr. Samuel E. Appleton at Philadelphia tells the Times the following good story at his own expense:

A young couple called on him one day and asked him to marry them. He saw no objections, and in a few moments they were man and wife. The delighted and happy groom then walked reluctantly toward the minister and asked:

"Doctor, how much is your fee?"

"I have no fixed price, but generally receive $10," was the answer.

The bright smile of the Jersey groom seemed to leave him then; but bracing himself, he said:

"You see, doctor, I am a little short at present, but would like very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier, and am importing a lot of educated parrots from London. Now, instead of paying you in cash, suppose I present you with one of these birds on their arrival?"

"I should be glad to have a parrot," admitted the doctor.

"Well, it's agreed to then. I'll send you one in a few days; but have you a cage to put the bird in?"

"No, I have not. How much does a cage cost?"

"O, you can get a good one for $2.50," was the reply.

Without any further remarks, Dr. Appleton handed the "benedict" the required amount, and he departed. The doctor has never since heard or seen anything of the groom, bride, parrot, cage, or the $2 50.

Uncle Sam's example: One of our most influential Georgia grangers was superintending affairs at his cotton press the other day, when he was accosted by a neighbor: "I see, colonel, that the tariff bill has passed." "Is that so? How about cotton ties?" "Still 35 per cent. ad valorem." "Well, here, you boys, than sift another shovel of sand in the middle of that bale; I can't afford to reform until the tariff does." And the sifting was strictly attended to.—Georgia Major.

WARLIKE MOVEMENTS.

London, Sept. 3.—A dispatch to the Times, from Hongkong, says it is reported that 15,000 Chinese troops have crossed the Wengner and are proceeding to Neiderling. A squadron of vessels is loading at Paughai with troops, ammunition and torpedoes.

This Is Very Bad.

Philadelphia Press.

Poor Stedman will have to take a [illegible] This is bad all around, but it might be a little worse.

Indulgent parents who allow their children to eat the rich of high-seasoned food, hot pies, cake, etc., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and perhaps, death. No family is safe without them in the house.

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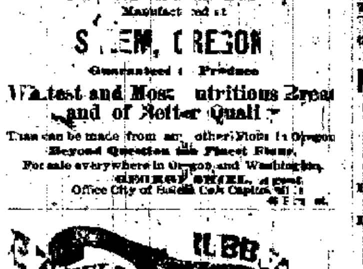

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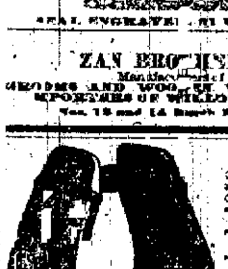

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT. 2, 1883.

EASTERN NEWS.

Judge Payson's Vigorous Opposition to Land Grants.

BLAINE POSITIVELY NOT A CANDIDATE.

The "Herald" on Trade Dollars—Telegraph and Cable Company Organized—New York Stock Market.

President Villard's Guests.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—The English guests of President Villard this morning and at once were driven to the Grand Pacific hotel. They remain here during the day. The guests who arrived yesterday, accompanied by Chicago representatives, departed for St. Paul at 10 o'clock this morning, accompanied by a deputation of citizens from that city, who arrived here last evening.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—The remaining members of the Villard party left for St. Paul at 4 o'clock this afternoon. General U. S. Grant and ex-Secretary Wm. M. Evarts were in the party.

HARVARD, Ills., Sept. 1.—The Chicago and Northwestern division of Villard's party arrived here in a train consisting of five Pullman and two dining cars, provided with all conveniences, and cared for in a style for which the Northwestern Railway Company are noted. The party is under the direction of E. V. Smalley, the well known journalist connected with the Northern Pacific railway. There is a large party of invited newspaper men on the train, and a good many prominent business men who are interested in the Northern Pacific. The eastern members of the party are generally pleased with the beauty and richness of this section, which surpasses anything they had imagined.

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 1.—Henry Villard, president of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and party of German guests, arrived in this city this afternoon from Chicago, and were met at the depot by a committee of citizens and driven over the city in carriages, visiting the principal points of interest. This evening the party were entertained by General Washburne, at his handsome suburban residence, after which the party went to the Hotel Lafayette, at Lake Minnetonka, which will be the headquarters while here.

The "Herald" and the "Bulletin."

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—*Herald* editorial: San Francisco papers have become alarmed and indignant over the recent decisions of courts on the anti-Chinese law, and particularly that lately rendered by United States Judges Lowell and Nelson, in Boston, holding that the act does not exclude Chinese residents of Hong Kong, who are British subjects. If Chinese from Hong Kong are to be admitted, how, nervously asks the *Bulletin*, is the Cantonite to be separated from him. "From this decision," continues the same paper, "and from other efforts to nullify this act of congress as flagrant and outrageous as anything ever attempted in South Carolina previous to the war, it is evident that we will have to appeal to the next congress to declare anew its purpose to exclude pagan interlopers." Our Pacific coast contemporaries might well heed the sensible reminder recently given by a United States circuit judge in their own state, that nothing is so likely to work a repeal of the Chinese law as the vigorous and absurd enforcement which China phobists strive to give it. If they now appeal from courts to congress to make the statute more stringent and ridiculous they may find, in the picturesque language of the west, that they have "bitten off more than they can chaw."

The "Herald" on Trade Dollars.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—*Herald* editorial: "As trade dollars have done all the service they came into existence for there is no good reason why the laws authorizing their creation should not be changed. The more that go out of the country the better. It will move a temptation to form a lobby in favor of their redemption in full. As they have been deprived of their legal tender quality, there is little danger of their being brought back to be sold at their bullion value. It is rumored in some quarters that an English syndicate is buying up these coins in the expectation that congress will redeem them at 100 cents on the dollar. Shrewd speculators, who expect to make on it, should join forces with the Confederate bond syndicate. It is about time to hear of the second crop of midsummer financial schemes."

A New Exchange.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—A new exchange will be opened here shortly, to be known as the Electric, Manufacturing and Miscellaneous Stock Exchange of New York (limited). It will deal in securities embraced under this title, establish market prices for them, and record transactions. The exchange is to be limited to 5,000 membership and have a capital of $625,000 and such surplus as may be derived from the sale of memberships at premiums. Its rules will be similar to those of the stock exchanges, and a new feature to be introduced is daily auction sales of all classes of securities. A gratuity fund is to be established for the benefit of members, similar to that of other exchanges. It is stated that a sufficient number of private applications have already been received to insure a successful organization.

Judge Potter's Chinese Decision.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—A newspaper correspondent, in view of the recent decision of Judge Potter, makes the following point: "Bad as the law is, and yet without unnecessary wandering toward technicalities, it is apparent in the wording of the law itself that the legislature contemplated just such cases and even further possibilities, as the law itself reads 'and having no landed,' etc., positively concluding that there would arise and occur events when they might to land. Who would calmly contemplate the monstrous possibility of a murder committed at a port, of which the Chinese were the only sole witnesses, and yet permit the murderer to go free, solely, forsooth, because the sole witnesses were not allowed to land that they might testify."

Ordinances to be Enforced.

DODGE CITY, Ks., Aug. 31.—The city council has instructed the marshal to enforce the ordinances in relation to gambling and prostitution after September 5. An ordinance was also adopted, to go into effect at the same time, prohibiting music in saloons and dance houses. This action was brought about by the A. T. & S. F. R. R., and they have informed the city authorities that if an earnest effort is made to reform, a branch road would come here, and the company would commence the erection of permanent and expensive buildings; but in the event that no such effort should be made, all shops would be at once removed and the road taken to some other point. Several of the railway officials were here waiting the action of the council, and are perfectly satisfied with the result.

The Writ Not Served.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—The writ of habeas corpus granted by Judge Donohue, of the supreme court, directing Capt. Samuel Richard, of the British ship Pembrokeshire, to produce in court, Chung Ah Sam, one of the twenty-four Chinese sailors on his vessel, was not served. The reason is, his ship sailed about the time the application was made for a mandate in court, and when the lawyer reached the dock with his writ, the vessel was outside of the harbor with the celestials on board. The lawyer to-day, before Judge Donohue, said there has been no service of the writ, as persons were not represented. The judge declared he had no further jurisdiction in the matter.

Telegraph and Cablegram Company Organized.

BOSTON, Aug. 31.—The Citizens' and Telegraphers' National Union Telegraph and Cablegram company is announced. The capital stock is 1,000,000 shares of $25 each. No person is to be permitted to hold more than $100,000. The object of the company is to purchase or construct separate independent telegraph and cable lines in the United States and Canada and across the Atlantic. The subscription books will be opened September 15. Every employe is to be a stockholder. The corporators' names attached to the instrument are Eugene J. O'Connor, Charles E. Chute and Thomas J. Greene, Boston.

Summer Days Are Gone.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—The busy season for express companies, furniture movers and house cleaners has begun, for thousands of New York people who have been spending the summer at watering places and other summer resorts have turned their faces cityward, returning in daily increasing numbers. In wealthy uptown districts furniture movers may be seen carrying furniture from storage houses to the dwelling houses.

Benjamin "Jobs" Up Again.

BOSTON, Aug. 31.—The *Herald* says: "The meeting of the Democratic state committee will take place to-morrow. A representative will be authorized to say that Governor Butler will again be a candidate for governor.

Operators who returned to work for the Rapid Telegraph company did so at an increase of 1 per cent, and have been reduced to the amount paid before the strike.

Knights Returning Home.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—De Molay commandery of Reading, Pennsylvania, and Boston commandery of Boston, arrived here from the west this afternoon, and left for the east this evening. The victorious De Molay Commandery of Louisville, will arrive here at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, and will be tendered a formal reception. They will remain until Monday night.

Discovery of Indian Relics.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Workmen in Forest Home cemetery, in this city, to-day, while excavating, opened a pit disclosing a lot of Indian relics, and among others a white mummy or doll head, stone scalpers, used by the savages in place of tomahawks, besides a lot of arrow heads and flints. In a mound were discovered a copper kettle and two wooden ladles.

Blaine Positively Not a Candidate.

BANGOR, Maine, Aug. 31.—[Special.]—Your correspondent passed an hour yesterday with Blaine. He never was enjoying better health, and seems as absorbed in his book as I ever saw him in campaign work. He declared to me in the most emphatic terms that he is not a candidate for nomination for president, and has no desire for it, and wants it so understood.

New York Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Wall street, 11 A. M.—Stocks opened strong and higher and advanced one-quarter to one and a-quarter. The strongest shares were the Villards, Denver & Rio Grande and Lake Shore & St. Paul. Toward 11, under sales to realize profits stocks declined one-eighth to seven-eighths.

Hopeful Predictions.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—The *Times* publishes this morning a series of interviews with representatives of various lines of business. They report trade in an unusually healthy condition here and throughout the northwest, and predict profitable normal business during the coming fall and winter.

Wasson Wants to Wear Overalls.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, Aug. 31.—Major Wasson, embezzling army paymaster, now serving out a sentence, has been detailed to superintend the work of building a road between Leavenworth and the Kansas penitentiary. He asks to be allowed to wear overalls, instead of convict trousers.

Indian Raid Feared.

CHICAGO, Aug. 31.—[Special.]—A special says an alarm has been created on the western border of Kansas by the appearance of a band of seventy-five Cheyennes at Monument. General Pope has sent a company of cavalry to investigate. No depredations have as yet been committed.

Minnesota Crops.

ST. PAUL, Sept. 1.—H. H. Young, United States commissioner of agriculture for Minnesota, in his report states that the area of wheat land in Minnesota this year is 2,671,137 acres, or about 2 per cent. more than the acreage of last year. Last year the average yield per acre for the state was 14.96 bushels, which would show an aggregate yield of 38,471,-[illegible] bushels. This, however, has been reduced fully 5 per cent., it is believed, by storms occurring since seeding time, and the actual aggregate yield will not probably exceed 36,550,000 bushels.

The area sown to oats is computed to be 922,744 acres, or more than the area of oats last year. The average yield per acre for the entire state last year was 40.14 bushels, which, with the percentage for damages by storm deducted, gave an aggregate yield of oats of 36,180,708 bushels, being an excess of 329,000 bushels over the crop of 1882.

Of rye there are 9095 acres. The average yield of the state is 18.45 bushels. The aggregate yield is computed at 21.82 bushels.

Barley—Area, 295,16? acres; reported yield, 25.99 bushels per acre; aggregate yield, after allowing for damage by storm, 7,287,496 bushels.

Corn is reported doubtful in many neighborhoods though promising a good crop if the frost holds off until it ripens.

The James Trial.

GALLATIN, Mo., Sept. 1.—The state has named witnesses in rebuttal in the Frank James trial; R. T. Erskine, attorney and witness for the defense, who was on the train, was recalled, and numerous witnesses were then introduced who impeached his testimony. Miss Sarah Hite said there was no physical resemblance between Wood Hite and Frank James. Silas Norris testified that Wood Hite was not so tall as Frank James, and bore little resemblance to him. Major J. A. McGee, who was on the train at Winston, was put on the stand, but his evidence was not material. This closed the case and court adjourned until Monday, when argument will be resumed.

Swimming Match.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—A swimming match for $2600 is to be contested to-day off Coney Island. The contestants are Captain George Wade, who claims the championship of America, and James Farrell, who hails from Australia.

Decrease in Deaths.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—The number of deaths reported at the bureau of vital statistics during the month of August was 2814, a decrease of 3[illegible]1 from that in August, 1882, and a decrease of 493 from the corresponding month of 1881.

The Wanderer Welcomed.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—Rev. E. P. Goodwin, pastor of the First Congregational church, who has just returned from a six months residence in California for his health, was heartily welcomed by his church to-night.

Chinese Want to Become Citizens.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—Three Chinese, Lee Yon, [illegible] Ing and R. Bund, appeared before the prothonotary of common pleas to-day, and put on record their intention to become citizens of the United States.

Compromised.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—Commissioner Stephenson yesterday said he had received full payment from Thomas Murphy of a debt of $500, for which he recently instituted legal proceedings.

A Big Convention.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 1.—A convention of German Catholic benevolent societies of the west and northwest meets here to-morrow. Preparations have been made to lodge and feed 20,000 strangers.

Woman's Suffrage Convention.

BOSTON, Sept. 1.—The American Woman's Suffrage Association will hold its annual meeting at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, October 9 and 10.

Stephen A. Douglas, Jr., Seriously Ill.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Stephen A. Douglas, son of the deceased senator, is lying seriously ill at his residence in this city. Yesterday he underwent a surgical operation, growing out of an abscess.

Brilliant Entertainment.

MONTREAL, Aug. 31.—The ball and supper to the officers of the United States frigate Vandalia, by the citizens to-night was one of the most brilliant entertainments ever witnessed in this city.

Horses Smothered.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Aug. 31.—At midnight to-night eleven Norman horses, recently imported here, smothered in the burning barn of Stubblefield & Co. The loss is about $12,000.

Returning Knights.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 30.—St. Bernard Commandery Knights Templar of Chicago arrived here at noon from San Francisco and were induced to spend the afternoon here. The drill corps gave an exhibition drill in front of the Paxton hotel and their beautiful evolutions were witnessed by thousands. Lyon and Healy's band, of Chicago afterwards gave a balcony concert. The Knights left for home this evening by special train.

Writ of Habeas Corpus.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—A writ of habeas corpus was issued to-day in the supreme court on application of C. A. Meyer in favor of Ching Sang, a Chinese sailor on board the British ship Pembrokeshire. The petition says that Ching Sang came as an attache of the Chinese consul's office, and it is averred that Ching Sang is unduly detained by Captain Pickard, as he is a British subject and resident of Hongkong.

United in Wedlock.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Gilbert M. Hitchcock, son of the late United States senator Hitchcock, and Miss Jessie Crounse, daughter of ex-Congressman Lorenzo Crounse, were married to-day at the residence of the bride's parents at Ft. Calhoun. Mr. Hitchcock, who is one of Omaha's bright young lawyers, left this afternoon with his accomplished bride for a trip to Europe.

On the Way Home.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Mary commandery, Knights Templar of Philadelphia, passed through this city to-day on the way home from San Francisco.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Total interest bearing debt, $1,326,878,950; total debt without interest, $541,527,-408; total debt, $1,874,681,423. Cash in the treasury $351,600,966; debt, less cash in the treasury, $1,[illegible]-518,765. Decrease during August, $6,671,651; decrease since June 30th, $14,572,442. Bonds issued to Pacific roads, interest payable by the United States, and principal outstanding, $64,623,512; interest accrued but not yet paid, $646,235. Interest paid by the United States, $59,221,0[illegible]; interest repaid by companies by transportation service, $17,009,203; by cash payments, 5 per cent net earnings, $635,198; balance interest paid by the United States, $41,577,-679.

Internal Revenue Changes.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The executive order consolidating internal revenue collection districts, so far as it affects the following named districts, was put into operation to-day: District of Oregon. The fifth district of New Mexico will be transferred to the new collector on the 6th inst. No date is yet fixed for consolidating the district of California.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The decrease in the public debt during August was $6,671,651; cash in the treasury, $351,603,956; gold coin [illegible], $82,992,740; silver, $92,651,981; certificates of deposit, $12,145,000; refunding certificates, $33,850; legal tenders, $346,-681,016; fractional currency, $4,987,795; decrease since June, $14,572.

The Yellow Fever.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Commodore English to-day received the following telegram from Pensacola, dated yesterday: "Three new cases are reported—two marines at the hospital and one employe of the pay department lately attending Brown."

PENSACOLA, Fla., Sept. 1.—Two new cases of yellow fever at the navy yard to-day. Mrs. Paymaster Brown is convalescent. Dr. Bosso, notorious yellow fever medicine man, is ill at the yards.

NOTABLE DEAD.

AN IOWA CONGRESSMAN.

OSKALOOSA, Sept. 1.—Hon. E. M. Cutts, member of congress from the Sixth Iowa district, died here to-day, after a protracted illness, aged 60 years. He came to Iowa in 1856, and was most successful both as a lawyer and a politician. He served in both branches of the state legislature from 1861 to 1870, and was twice elected to congress. He leaves a wife and three children. He was quite wealthy.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 1.—Jason Downer, at one time associate justice of the Wisconsin supreme court, is dead, at the age of 70 years. He came to Milwaukee in 1842, and was the first editor of the Milwaukee Daily *Sentinel* afterwards entering the legal profession. He leaves a wife, but no children. His estate is estimated to be worth a quarter of a million.

CRIMINAL.

ARRESTED AND DISCHARGED.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Samuel Logan was arrested last night by Pinkerton's detectives on a charge of stealing $12,000 from Adams Express Company at Winnipeg. Commissioner Osborn discharged the accused, on the ground of insufficient evidence.

SHORT IN HIS ACCOUNTS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Specials report that warrants have been issued for the arrest of Alva Tuck, state attorney for Peoria county, Illinois, owing to an alleged shortage in his accounts.

FLED FROM A SERIOUS CHARGE.

DURAND, Mich., Aug. 31.—[Special]—T. McCurdy, a well known attorney has flown to escape arrest on a charge of outrage on a daughter of Hon. [illegible] Reid.

SPORTING.

FENCING CONTEST.

NEWPORT, Sept. 1.—A fencing contest between Prof. Jos. Castaldi of the naval training squadron, and Prof. Napoleon Seratus, of Providence, for $500 aside and the championship of America, took place at the Casino to-night. Castaldi gained three home thrusts to nothing in foils, and with steel sabres compelled Seratus to retire. Castaldi was declared champion.

GRAND REGATTA ARRANGED.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 1.—Arrangements have been completed for a grand regatta on the Hulton course, Allegheny.

FIRES.

FORESTS ON FIRE.

HUNTER'S POINT (L. I.), Sept. 1.—The woods between West Deer Park and Farmingdale, along the line of the Long Island railroad, were fired from sparks of the locomotive, and over four miles have burned. The fire is still extending. The district is sparsely settled, but several families were driven from their homes by the approach of the flames. Unless rain falls the whole district, covering many miles, will be devastated. There are no facilities for arresting the fire.

A Heavy Gale.

HALIFAX, Aug. 31.—A heavy gale last night caused much damage to the shipping.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The American Style of Mackerel Fishing Recommended.

CETEWAYO APPEALS TO ENGLAND FOR AID.

De Chambord's Funeral—Police Working Secretly—More of the Newfoundland Storm—Affairs in China.

ENGLAND.

THE AMERICAN STYLE RECOMMENDED.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—The circular sent to British parts by the executive committee of the international fisheries exhibition, recommending the American method of catching mackerel and herring, will be shown to the coast population accordingly. It suggests that an American fish schooner be hired to come to Great Britain and visit all the principal fisheries for the purpose of demonstrating to English fishermen the mode of working the purse seine net and its great effectiveness. The circular suggests that the expenses be borne by the exhibition committee.

FRENCH-CHINA AFFAIRS.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—A dispatch from Hongkong says that the uneasiness over Tonquin are unabated. The movements of the Chinese troops is continued. The French admiral is watching everything closely, and is in constant telegraphic communication with the French ambassador at Pekin, and the French reinforcements are counted insufficient. At least 10,-000 troops are required. A dispatch from Hanoi says the recent defeat of Gen. Bouet is generally known and that the Chinese are greatly elated thereat.

COMPLAINTS OF BAD TREATMENT.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—Steamer Teymouth Castle, from Tamatav Aug. 3, via Mauritius, has arrived at Durban with a number of distressed British subjects. Among them is Shaw, the English missionary, who was imprisoned by the French in Madagascar. Shaw complains bitterly of his treatment on board the flag ship Teymouth Castle. He was forbidden to communicate with the shore at Tamatav.

FOLLOWING UP THE CLUES.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—Since the conviction of Dr. Gallagher and other dynamite conspirators the London police have closely pursued the clues which were obtained, regarding other members of the gang, and which it is believed will clearly establish the fact that relations exist between illegal societies in England and America.

UNDER ARREST.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—Six Irishmen, suspected of being connected with the dynamite troubles in Glasgow on the 20th of January last, when the largest gasometer in the city was blown up and other property destroyed, were arrested in Glasgow last night.

AID FOR O'DONNELL.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—At a meeting of Irishmen in London last night many subscribed to pay an eminent solicitor to defend O'Donnell, the slayer of James Carey.

FIGHTING BETWEEN BARBARIC CHIEFS.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—Intelligence is received that a fight occurred on the 3d and 5th of August at Coomassie, between Kaikari and Mensa. Sixty of the latter's men were killed.

THE QUEEN IS DEAD.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—A dispatch from Paris says the death of the queen of Madagascar has been confirmed. A niece of the late queen, who is hostile to the French, succeeded her on the throne.

PERSONAL.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—Lord and Lady Rosebery sailed from Liverpool for New York to-day.

Ruiz Zorilla, Spanish radical, is residing at Geneva.

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—The foot and mouth disease is increasing alarmingly among cattle in England.

SCOTLAND.

THE POLICE WORKING SECRETLY.

GLASGOW, Sept. 1.—The police decline to reveal the source of information which led to the arrest of Irishmen charged with having been connected with attempts to destroy property here last January. The men were all apprehended at the same time, in different parts of the country. The house which they lived in was searched by the police. The prisoners are charged with burning at the largest gasometer in the city, destroying railroad sheds, and attempting to destroy with dynamite and aqueduct and the Clyde canal. Another Irishman named Donnelly was arrested here on the same charge.

IRELAND.

THE MALAGASY ENVOYS.

DUBLIN, Sept. 1.—The Malagasy envoys, who visited Europe and America, left here August 23 for Madagascar. They will probably land at the south east corner of the island on the way to the capital and thus avoid falling into the hands of the French

GERMANY.

THE REICHSTAG CLOSED.

BERLIN, Sept. 1.—The treaty of commerce between Germany and Spain passed the third reading in the reichstag to-day. A measure for indemnifying the government for carrying the provisions of the treaty into immediate effect was also passed. An imperial message declaring the reichstag closed was then read

AN EFFORT TO REOPEN NEGOTIATIONS.

BERLIN, Sept. 1.—The French minister here has attempted to reopen with the Chinese embassador to Germany negotiations which were being conducted by Marquis Tseng, Chinese embassador.

BISMARCK.

SALZBURG, Sept. 1.—Prince Bismarck has gone to Gastein, Count Kalnoky, Austro-Hungarian minister of foreign affairs, accompanied him to the depot Kalnoky returns to Vienna to-day.

FRENCH LITERARY CLUB CLOSED.

BERLIN, Sept. 1.—Baron Von Manteuffel, German commander in Alsace Lorraine, has closed the French literary club at Metz.

AUSTRIA.

DE CHAMBORD'S FUNERAL.

VIENNA, Sept. 1.—Emperor Francis Joseph yesterday received all the Orleans princes here. Three thousand Frenchmen have arrived at Goritz to attend the funeral of Chambord. It is expected that 4000 more will be present on the day of the funeral. The countess and chamberlain received the Orleans princes with royal ceremonies.

FROHSDORF, Sept. 1.—Monsignor Vannutelli, papal nuncio of Vienna, consecrated the remains of Chambord to-day, in the presence of a delegate from Emperor Francis Joseph, a number of legitimists and others.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—Queen Victoria has sent a magnificent bouquet of lilies and white roses to Frohsdorf to be placed on Chambord's coffin.

HUNGARY.

RIOTING AGAINST THE JEWS.

PESTH, Sept. 1.—The military have suppressed fresh attempts at rioting against the Jews. Many rioters have been arrested. There has been renewed rioting in the Hungarian district, bands of peasants parading, singing songs of 1848, and proclaiming communistic sentiments.

AFRICA.

THE CHOLERA.

ALEXANDRIA, Aug. Sept. 1.—There were twelve deaths from cholera here yesterday. The death rate among the British troops in Egypt has fallen to 5 per cent.

CETEWAYO WANTS PROTECTION.

DURBAN, Sept. 1.—Zululand is in a state of anarchy and Cetewayo has asked for British protection.

JAVA.

EFFECT OF THE ERUPTIONS.

BATAVIA, Sept. 1.—The coffee and sugar crops of Batavia suffered severely from volcanic eruptions and tidal waves. Several Europeans and officials are among the dead and missing.

CANADA.

THE STORM GREATLY EXAGGERATED.

TORONTO, Sept. 1.—A well informed and reliable party of St. Johns, N. F., having been telegraphed yesterday to make a statement about the loss by storm and tidal wave, sent the following unexpected reply: "The storm Thursday last was not heavy here. Have heard of no casualties worth mentioning. There are some rumors respecting losses on the banks, but there was no tidal wave whatever."

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Sept. 1.—There are no further details of the recent disaster on the banks. The schooner Saldne arrived this morning. Captain Kelby expressed grave apprehensions for the safety of a portion of a fleet anchored near him. The boats were all deeply laden, and he believes could not survive the storm.

TO INVESTIGATE ALLEGED OUTRAGES.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Sept. 1.—The British flagship Northampton left at noon for Croque, on the north east of Newfoundland coast to investigate an outrage recently perpetrated there by Frenchmen on British subjects.

Steamer Probably Lost.

MONTREAL, Aug. 31.—The steamship Ludwig is now sixty days out from Antwerp, and her owners have abandoned all hope. There were seventy on board, twenty-four of whom were passengers.

NO FIGHT.

The Mitchell-Slade Slugging Contest Declared "Off."

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Harry Hill, the stakeholder, has received the following dispatch from Billy Madden, Mitchell's backer:

TOPEKA, Kansas.

It being impossible to bring a fight out without risking going to jail, we withdraw the fight.

A. J. Rice, Slade's manager, telegraphs:

The fight is off. I will explain when I come home.

In answer to the telegram sent by Hill to Jem Mace, at Chicago, the following was received:

Montague has wired, and I and Madden does not wish the fight to go on. He is afraid of arrest, he says, and he has asked you to withdraw. I reluctantly submit, though at great loss.

Harry Hill said to-night: "If possible to have a fight within 300 miles of Kansas City, as agreed upon, another battle will have to be selected. I am stake holder and there will be a fight somewhere before I surrender the stakes. The fight will probably take place in the neighborhood of New Orleans."

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

A RAILROAD SOLD.

HUDSON, Mass., Sept. 1.—The Massachusetts Central railway was sold at mortgage sale to-day to S. L. Aldrich for $5,050,000.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Dr. J. M. Klein says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction."

LAND GRANTS.

Judge Payson Vigorously Opposing the Southern Pacific's Claim.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Judge Payson is preparing argument against the transfer of the Texas Pacific land grant to the Southern Pacific Railroad, to be filed with the secretary of the interior. The judge has fortified himself pretty thoroughly with private and public documents. There is a belief on the part of many persons who have watched the course of Mr. Teller, that he will decide against the transfer, and would do so without argument. There is room for plenty of doubt about the Southern Pacific claim, and the secretary has generally denied the benefit of the doubt to claimant corporations. There are about fifteen million acres of land in this grant and Judge Payson is determined to secure it to the settlers if he can. He takes extreme ground in the case of these grants and will not admit that it is right, even in the case of the Northern Pacific. In the first place the Northern Pacific has several subsidy grants that it has not claimed, and has no intention for the present, at least, of earning. About 1,600,000 acres of the best land in Oregon was granted to the Portland and Astoria line, which the company shows no credentials to construct. There are 3,000,000 acres along the Columbia, on both sides of the river, which the Northern Pacific will never make a route through, because it has become in possession of a road already built there, by the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company. There were about 1,250,000 acres along the Cascade line, where no road has been made. Obviously these tracts are still within reach of congress even in lands granted to the same line, though the line has been completed. Where certificates have not been issued to a railroad company Judge Payson holds that congress can still declare them forfeited.

JUDGE PAYSON'S EFFORTS.

Judge Payson concurs with Mr. Holman, of Indiana in the belief that it is not yet too late to declare the grants forfeited. He will, as soon as congress meets, offer his bill declaring a forfeiture of all unpatented land grants. Judge Payson of Illinois and Proctor Knott of Kentucky were originally the only two members of congress who opposed the legality of the transfer of the Texas Pacific grant. Subsequently Knott was taken sick, and Payson was left to fight the scheme alone. This he did so well that on the final vote the transfer was defeated by four even to one, and a bill declaring the grant forfeited and returned to the public domain was reported to the house, but failed to pass. After adjournment it was stated to Judge Payson that Messrs. Huntington and Crocker, of the Southern Pacific, would endeavor, during the summer, to induce Secretary Teller to recognize their company as a land grant road, and to certify to the Southern Pacific land grant. In order to forestall this action Judge Payson requested the secretary of the interior and the attorney general to notify him if the company attempted any such action, in order that he might present an argument in opposition. During his absence in California Judge Payson noticed in the newspapers a dispatch stating that Messrs. Dunn, Roberson and Coles had filed a protest against the transfer of the grant, and a subsequent telegram to the effect that Mr. Hill claiming to represent them had made an ineffectual attempt to withdraw the protest. Supposing that something had been done, he came to Washington and found elaborate arguments had been filed by Tweed, of the law firm of Tweed & Choate of New York, asking that the Texas Pacific grant be transferred to the Southern Pacific Company. Payson immediately set about preparing a reply to this and is now engaged at the interior department in collecting evidence thereon to file in support of his statement that the Southern Pacific has no legal claim whatever to the land grants of the Texas Pacific Company. In conversation to-night he said that he came as a representative of the people to fight against this effort to steal 15,000,000 acres of the public domain. This, he said, is only one case out of many, involving upwards of 138,000,000 acres of spaced land grants, which, up to the present time, have received far too little attention from the press of the country, and which will certainly become a feature of discussion in the next congress.

AN OLD SCANDAL REVIVED.

Death of the Woman Who Clouded Buchanan's Life.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 26.—Mrs. Rev. Annie Thompson, better known as Emma Jacobs, died at the almshouse in this city to-day. She came to Philadelphia from Lancaster at the age of 14, when James Buchanan, afterwards president, was a law student, and he is said to have followed her here. Buchanan's acquaintance with her, years later, was the only scandal that ever tainted the reputation of his unpolished life. This liason with Emma Jacobs was ascribed by his most intimate friends as the cause of the sudden and untimely death of Miss Gardner, to whom he was engaged and whose death is said by Mr. Curtis to have saddened Buchanan's life. After his fiancee's death he probably never saw Emma Jacobs. She got possession of a house at 618 Cherry street, at the corner of Berckley place, which she elegantly furnished. She was large of stature, remarkably beautiful and of the finest taste in dress. Many years ago she met a Presbyterian clergyman named Thompson, whom she claimed to have married. The alleged husband afterwards left her, became insane and was sent to the insane department of the Blockley almshouse. In recent years she made frequent charitable visits to Moyamensing prison and to the almshouse. One day she found her husband in a maniac's cell and while he lived she cared for him in the most tender manner. She accumulated a large fortune and several houses in Berkley place.

As she grew older she became interested in poverty and squandered all her savings. After her husband's death she was admitted to the almshouse in November, 1881, by Guardian James Chambers. She gave her age then as 68 years. A few weeks ago, being afflicted with dropsy of the heart, she felt her end to be approaching, and gave an order that some valuable clothing that she still possessed, among which was a valuable Paisley shawl, should be devoted to defraying the expenses of her burial, and in consequence of this foresight her body was taken to a fashionable undertaker's establishment on [illegible] street.

THE SKELETON OF A GIANT.

A Remarkable Discovery Recently Made in Indiana.

SPEERSVILLE, Ind., Aug. 28.—George Arnold, a farm hand in the employ of Franklin Booth, who lives fifteen miles west of this city, has made a discovery which has excited widespread interest in this county. The object of this interest is the skeleton of what was once a man of gigantic proportions, which was uncovered in a gravel pit on the Booth farm. The skeleton was found in a sitting posture, facing east, and about six feet beneath the surface. Some of the bones were badly broken by the caving of the bank, but the skull and some of the larger bones were taken out intact, and from them may easily be realized the gigantic stature of the being to whom they once gave support. The measurement of the skull from ear to ear, by a rule passing through the socket to the back of the head, shows it to have been about sixteen inches deep, while the breadth of the inferior maxillary was eight and one-half inches, showing that the brain must have weighed from four and one-half to five pounds. Careful measurement of other bones establish the fact that the man, while alive, was not less than nine feet in height and large in proportion. From the appearance of the teeth, which are very large and do not show the slightest sign of decay, although they are worn down almost to the bones of the jaw, the man could not have been less than 100 years old when he died and perhaps much older. The bones of the lower jaw are very large and thick, showing an extent of muscular development in that organ, which is far beyond anything of the present day. Steps have been taken to have casts made of the bones. They will be placed in the state geological collection.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Chinese Striving to Reach the Mainland.

PORT TOWNSEND, Aug. 31.—[Special.]—The United States custom inspector at Seahome arrived here last night with a Chinaman in charge, whom he arrested at Whatcom for entering the United States in violation of the restriction act. The Chinaman had come from Yale, British Columbia, and was trying to get to Seattle when captured. The inspector's early happening to call him to that portion of the country he found the Chinaman there, and seized him. Two hours more and he would have been too late. The Celestial was sent to Victoria, B. C., to-day. Col. Enoch May, a respectable resident of Orcas island, informs your correspondent that on the 22d inst. a boat direct from British Columbia passed that island with nineteen Chinese on board, bound for the mainland of the United States. A Mr. Ebey, of Whidby island, states that Sunday night six British Columbia Indian canoes tried to land on Point Partridge, on the northern part of that island, all of which contained Chinese. Seeing a man on the beach, the canoes sheered off and proceeded up the Sound. The Chinese and Indians on board will probably go to the Puyallup valley, where hop pickers are now in demand. Mr. Ebey thinks there were between forty and fifty Chinese in the party. The gentlemen who gave these reports are leading citizens of the localities in which they live.

Fire at Walla Walla—Harvest Notes.

WALLA WALLA, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—Fire, the work of an incendiary, burned down a two story house owned by James Gunn, on Eagan avenue to-day. Loss, $2500; insured in the North American Company for $1100.

Harvest is progressing rapidly with splendid results. There has been no rain for three months, yet this is the best harvest this country ever experienced. There are complaints of scarcity of help in many sections, owing to all the laborers working on the railroads.

MONTANA.

Senator Vest at Helena.

HELENA, Sept. 1.—Senator Vest of Missouri arrived via the Northern Pacific this evening. He and Delegate Maginnis of Montana are a special congressional commission to examine and report as to the feasibility of opening to settlement parts of several Indian reservations. They will leave in a few days on their mission.

Territorial Fair.

HELENA, Sept. 1.—The territorial fair that begins Monday, promises to be one of the greatest events of its age in the west. Several of the fastest horses of the northwest are here. The fair will close on Saturday next. The Villard party will arrive here on Friday morning, and spend the day at the fair. Saturday morning they will leave for Mullan tunnel, to witness the driving of the golden spike.

UTAH.

Belle Harris Released.

SALT LAKE, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—Belle Harris, a polygamous wife who refused to tell the grand jury the name of the father of her children, and who has since served three months in jail for contempt and made herself a Mormon martyr, was released on the expiration of her term. The court had ordered her to appear again in December.

Shipping Intelligence.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—Arrived: Bark Retriever, 31 days from Seabeck, lumber, etc., to W. J. Adams. Cleared: Steamer Oregon, Polemann, Astoria, O. R. and N. Company.

THE CHARM OF FICTION.

What Great Men have Thought of Novels.

When Lord Beaconsfield's Madame [illegible] expresses her belief that nothing in the newspapers is ever true, her sister adds, "And that is why they are so popular, the taste of the age being so decidedly for fiction." So decidedly, indeed, that we wonder a society for the suppression of fiction has not been started by those who deem romance reading to be a vile, pernicious indulgence. Perhaps the Gradgrinds are in the right. It may be foolish, it may be wrong, to waste one's sympathy on the joys and sorrows of imaginary heroes and heroines, but those who do so have the consolation of sinning in an admirable company of poets, priests and philosophers, of men who write history and men who make it.

Little though we know about him, we know that Shakspere read the romances of his time, and turned his reading to account, much to the world's profit. Byron enjoyed anything in the shape of a story without regard to its literary merit. Coleridge detested "fashionable" novels; but he heartily admired the robuster productions of Marryat and the author of "Tom Cringle's Log." Crabb was not at all particular as to style or subject, and rarely let a day pass without devoting an hour or two to novel reading. Leigh Hunt, by his own confession, was a glutton—his appetite of the same kind his taste being so catholic that he goes into rapture over the exquisite refinement of heart exhibited in the Chinese novel "Ju-Kiao-Li," when sending it to his friend, Dr. Southwood Smith, winding up his eulogium with: "The notes marked T. C. are by Carlyle, to whom I lent it once, and was read it with delight."

Gray, who was fond of novels, thus wrote of them: "However the exaltedness of some minds—or rather, as I shrewdly suspect, their insipidity and want of feeling or observation—may make them insensible to these light things, I mean such as paint and characterize nature, yet surely they are as weighty and much more useful than your grave discourses upon the mind and the passions and what not." Cowper held novelists to be writers of travel and folly; but even he confessed that the Arabian Nights afforded himself and Lady Hesketh a fund of merriment never to be forgotten.

Washington Irving deprived his nights of sleeplessness of their tediousness by the aid of Anthony Trollope. Miss Mitford never lost her love for the "romances of her youth." As a boy, Dickens revelled in "Gil Blas" and "Don Quixote," and in his manhood he read Hawthorne with delight, and had plenty of praise for George Eliot.

Mrs. Radcliffe and Miss Porter were the beloved romancers of Thackeray's young days. "O 'Scottish Chiefs'!" exclaimed he, "did we not weep over you! O 'Mysteries of Udolpho,' didn't I and Briggs Minor draw pictures of you?" Smollett and Fielding were so much to Thackeray's mind that he held even their imitators dear; but his love for bygone novels did not prevent him appreciating those of his contemporaries. He pronounced the production of the "Christmas Carol" to be not only a personal kindness to every man and woman reading it, but a national benefit; a compliment Octave Feuillet could not have deemed at all extravagant, holding as he did that good novels and pure morals went hand in hand in the history of nations; a good novel fulfilling the functions of a literary thunder-storm, clearing the atmosphere of noxious vapors and turning the thoughts of a languid people into better channels. No wonder the enthusiastic Frenchman pitied the young ladies of ancient days since they must have had a dull time of it, with only the hexameters of Virgil and Ovid to satisfy their craving for literary recreation. Yet there are people who think the writing of a novel something of which a man should be ashamed. "Haven't you written a novel?" asked a Taunton voter of the opponent of a newly-appointed official, eliciting the stinging reply: "I hope there is no disgrace in having written that which has been read by the masses of my fellow countrymen, and which has been translated into every European language. I trust that one who is the author of [illegible] picture may be as good a man as the one who is master of the gift of [illegible]." What manner of novels the author of "Vivian Grey" wrote is known to most.—*Chambers' Journal.*

LUTHER'S TABLE-TALK.

I can but gather specimens here and there out of four closely printed volumes of these conversations. There is no such table-talk in literature, and it ought to be completely translated. Luther was passionately fond of music. He said of it:

"Music is one of the fairest of God's gifts to man; Satan hates music because it drives away temptation and evil thoughts. The notes make the words alive. It is the best refreshment to a troubled soul; the heart as you listen recovers its peace. It is a discipline too; for it softens us and makes us temperate and reasonable. I would allow no man to be a schoolmaster who cannot sing, nor would I let him preach either."

And again:

"I have no pleasure in any man who, like the fanatics, despises music. It is an invention of ours. It is a gift from God to drive away the devil and make us forget our anger, the impurity and pride and evil tempers. I give music next to theology. I can see why David and all the saints put their divinest thoughts in song."

Luther's own hymns are not many; but the few which he composed are jewels of purest water. One of them, the well-known

"Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott"

Remains even in these days the national psalm of Germany. In the last great war the Prussian regiments went into battle chanting it.

Though no one ever believed more intensely in the inspiration of the bible, he was no worshipper of the mere letter—for he knew that over a large part of scripture the original text was uncertain. In translating he trusted more to instinctive perception than to minute scholarship. He said:

"I am no Hebraist according to grammar and rules. I do not let myself be tied, but go freely through. Translation is a special gift and grace. A man may know many languages yet be unable to render one into another. The authors of the Septuagint were not good Hebrew scholars; St. Jerome was better, but he was dead after the Baby[illegible] captivity the language itself was corrupted. If Moses and the prophets rose again, they would not understand the words which are given as theirs. When we were translating I gave my assistant these rules:

1. Attend to the grammar, but remember
2. Holy scripture speaks of the words and acts of God.
3. Prefer always in translating the old testament a meaning consistent with the new."

He would be critical, too, in his way. His objections to the epistle of St. James are well known.

He says of another book: "The story of Jonah is more incredible than any poet's fable. If it were not in the bible, I should laugh at it. He was three days in the belly of a great fish, why, the fish would have digested him in three hours, and converted him into its own flesh and blood. The miracle in the Red sea was nothing to this. The sequel, too, is so foolish—when he is released he begins to rave and postulate, and makes himself miserable about a gourd. It is a great mystery."

He shared in many of the popular superstitions. He believed in the reality of witchcraft for instance. The devil, he was convinced, was personally present—perhaps omnipresent—doing every kind of mischief, and had many times assailed himself. Many things might thus happen of a strange kind through the devil's agency. Nor was he quick to recognize new scientific discoveries.

"Modern astronomers," he said, "would have that the earth move and not the sun and firmament—as in a carriage or a boat we seem to be motionless ourselves while the trees and banks sweep past us. These clever fellows will believe nothing old and must have their own ideas. The holy scripture says, Joshua bade the sun stand still, not the earth."

But his powerful sense and detestation of falsehood gave him an instinctive insight into the tricks of charlatans. He regarded them as unmixed impostors. He told a story of a duke, Albert of Saxony, to whom a Jew once offered a wonderful gem, engraved with strange characters, alleging that it would make the wearer proof against cold steel and gun shot. "I will try it first on thee," the duke said. He took the Jew out of doors with the gem on his neck and ran his sword through him. "So would it have been with me," he said, "if I had trusted thee!"—*J. A. Froude in Contemporary Review.*

At the dawn of womanhood, or in the change of life *Samaritan Nervine* is the ladies' friend.

GAMBLERS' SUPERSTITIONS.

The Singular Fallacies which Haunt the Knights of the Green Cloth.

"Gamblers are very superstitious about signs and tokens, I suppose?"

"Superstitious! I should say so. They may look bold and free and easy, but I tell you every one of 'em has more superstition to the square inch than a mule has kicking power. Look at old Hill—quiet, clever man as ever lived, generally speaking, but if you want to see him riled just interfere with one of his pet superstitions, and he'll curse a blue streak. He's a great believer in spiders. Let one of them black, ugly things be about him while he's dealing, and he's as happy as a dead Injun. Why, one night a stranger dropped in during the game; the bank was winning every lay-out, and, spying a spider crawlin' on Hill's shoulder, he brushed it off and killed it. Well, such yelling and swearing! Hill stopped the game, and the startled stranger left the place in a hurry. Since this Hill has had bad luck, and attributes it to the spider's death.

"I lost a cool $1200 one night by just having a feller's foot on my chair during the game. When I found out the cause I just raised my voice with both hands and made a very pretty speech. The feller apologized and staked me with a hundred and took his foot away. I started in and soon swamped the bank. I tell you I want no man's foot on my chair while I'm handling the pasteboards. Why, that's Brown's. I've seen him throw many a $5 gold piece away, just because some one would beat his faro game. He'd look through his money, and if he'd find the piece the player had changed in he'd throw it over the housetops, just because the money was bad luck for the bank.

"Oh, I tell you these things sound funny, but there's something in them. Why, sir, one of our boldest dealers gets nervous and shaky if certain men visit their rooms during a game. Now, there's Mack, he's a good 'un and bold; still, he thinks Murphy's a hoo-doo, or bad luck for him, and sometimes he'll stop dealing when Murphy comes in. His partner, Eddleman, is just as superstitious.

"There's Joe. Just let him meet a strange lady, and the devil himself couldn't persuade him that he wasn't going to have good luck. But let his washerwoman bring home a collar ironed on the wrong side, and he believes bad luck will follow him for a week. I've seen him stop a big game because he happened to find he had put on a different pair of socks from what he intended. If his servant should forget to black the heel of one of his boots, Joe would consider this a sign of good luck, and would back his faro game to any amount.

"Ned's the coolest of all. He believes in a streak of luck, and also has some pet superstitions. He believes good luck will follow him if he, by mistake, puts on his stockings wrong side out, and is never so happy at dealing faro as when he finds the bow of his necktie has slipped under his right ear. If it's gotten under his left ear he gives the dealer's box to Brownie."

"How about the players who buck the game—are they cranky, also?"

"Yes. There's Cooley Beaver, for instance. I've known him to follow an old woman along the streets just to get the nib of her cigarette. This he'd keep for several days in his vest pocket on the left side and then go and buck the tiger. If he'd win, he'd say the cigarette brought it good luck; if he lost, then he'd say the old woman must have been praying when she was smoking.

"Then there was Lance; his hobby was that if he could touch a humpback person upon the hump without the party knowing it, he would be very fortunate and strike a bonanza. Last summer one of the Boston tourists had a hump. Lance saw him and prepared to touch him. He followed him to the old churches, curiosity shops and other public places and several times was on the eve of stealthily touching the hump, when the gentleman would turn around. So persistent did Lance become that the gentleman reported him to the police and the matter ended, much to Lance's chagrin and mortification. He often said: 'If I could have done it, then it's good-bye to banks'; but he didn't do it.

"Another favorite superstition some players have is to bet high on certain cards if certain things occur during the game. If the dealer drops any money in making change, then the ace and king should be played to lose. If a negro enters a room smoking, the jack should be played to win. If two negroes enter arm in arm, then play the tenner as a winner for all it's worth."—*Santa Fe Letter to Philadelphia Press.*

MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.

Alta	2 10	Northern Belle	6 25
Best and Belcher	4 20	Ophir	3 70
Bodie Con.	15	Overman	40
California	25	Potosi	90
Chollar	2 20	Savage	2 10
Con. Virginia	30	Sierra Nevada	3 70
Eureka	6 37½	Union	5 37½
Gould and Curry	2 80	Utah	2 95
Hale and Norcross	4 55	Yellow Jacket	3 25
Mexican	3 70		

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

NOTICE.

Oregon Railway and Navigation Co.

AND

Northern Pacific R. R.

To Cinnabar, Yellowstone Park

MONTANA.

EXCURSION TICKETS

HAVE BEEN PLACED ON SALE.

Portland to Cinnabar and Return!

Fare $75 to parties of not less than ten.

Tickets good to return until September 30th.

JOHN MUIR, Sup't Traffic. E. P. ROGERS, Gen'l Agent. A. L. STOKES, Ass't Sup. Traffic.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

PHONOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE WILL BE PERMANENTLY located over the Mortgage Savings Bank, corner First and Pine, after September 15th. School-room will be elegantly fitted up with all modern appurtenances. For the present, class [illegible] will be continued in Lawyer Campbell's office, in Ainsworth building. W. G. CRILLY, P. O. Box 335. 14alm Stenographer.

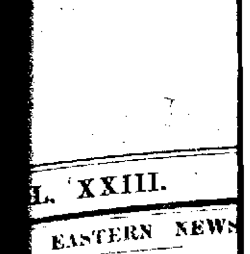
TO BRICK MAKERS.—A BRICKMAKER WITH capital to start a yard in a new town can get a contract for 75,000 brick this fall. Address "Brick," this office. 17a

MRS. B. REINHARD, MIDWIFE, Residence—No. 7 North Fourth street. 2halm

PATTERN ROOMS — LADIES AND CHILDREN'S Patterns cut to order while waiting. Cutting and fitting a specialty; 72 Mill street, between Third and Fourth. 17alm

PLATO'S BUSINESS AND INVENTORS' AGENCY. Patents, Rights, business Chances, Situations, Loans, Investments, Collections, etc. Room 11, Dekum block, corner First and Washington. 2alm

LEE ON CHUNG & CO. HAVING DISPOSED of their interest to Lin Chung & Co., the undersigned will carry on the manufacture, both wholesale and retail, of ladies' and children's underwear, laces, Chinese silk handkerchiefs, Japanese goods, gentlemen's shirts, etc. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention. LIN CHUNG & CO., 148 Fifth street, corner Alder, Portland, Or. 2alm



ROY[illegible] BAKI[illegible] POWD[illegible] Absolutely [illegible]

This powder never varies. [illegible] strength and wholesomeness. [illegible] the ordinary kinds, and cannot be [illegible] with the multitude of low test, [illegible] phosphate powders. Sold only in [illegible] ROYAL BAKING POWDER [illegible] WM. T. COLEMAN & [illegible]

O. R. & N. C[illegible]

P. C. S. S. C[illegible]

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING CHANGE [illegible] place in sailing dates of [illegible]

FROM SAN FRANCISCO. Sept.

Oregon, Queen, Sunday 2; State, Thursday 6; Columbia, Monday 10; Oregon, Friday 14; State, Tuesday 18; Columbia, Saturday 22; Oregon, Wednesday 26; State, Sunday 30.

(Regular sailing dates as per [illegible] then be resumed.)

A. L. STOKES, [illegible]

Oregon Railway [illegible] tion Comp[illegible]

RAIL DIVI[illegible]

MIDDLE COLUMBIA RIV[illegible] DAILY, EXCEPT SU[illegible]

PORTLAND AND ASTORIA DAILY, EXCEPT W[illegible]

NARROW GAUGE [illegible] EAST SIDE. BETWEEN PORTLAND AN[illegible] via O. & C. R. R. [illegible]

BET PORTLAND, SHERIDAN via O. & C. R. R.

General Office—Cor. Fro[illegible] C. H. PRESCOTT, Manager. A. L. STOKES, Ass't Sup't of Traffic. A. L. MAXWELL, [illegible]

NORTHERN PACIFIC [illegible] WESTERN DIVI[illegible] PACIFIC DIVI[illegible]

Walterboro, S. C.—Dr. J. M. Klein says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction."

John J. Hall, a [illegible] of New Brunswick, N. J., is missing, with $42,000, money borrowed from friends, and leaves behind $20,000 in forged paper.

Would not be without Redding's Russia Salve, is the verdict of all who use it. Price 25c.

the story.

The annual meeting of the Chinese Free Masons was held in Boston Sunday. About fifty or sixty Chinamen in the vicinity, it is said, belong to this Masonic order. No reporters were admitted.

The Garfield hospital board at Washington has purchased a double brick house and seven acres of land, and has $10,000 on hand to erect a wing.

To-day's nearest sale value in Liverpool of Oregon wheat, prompt shipment to U. K. per iron vessel, per quarter of 500 lbs. C. I. F.—Nominal, 47s.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 31.—The leading weekly grain circular says: The grain trade is generally dull. Prices are mostly lower, and business very restricted. At the various spot markets there was little inquiry for cargoes, and at to-day's markets there was

Coos Bay Stage and U. S. Mail Line.

STAGES LEAVE ROSEBURG DAILY (EXCEPT Sundays) at 6 A. M., arriving at MARSHFIELD the same day. Fare $[illegible]; 40 pounds baggage allowed each passenger.

This is being the main traveled route to all points in Coos and Curry Counties passengers will find it to their advantage to take this line.

SALISBURY, HAIL[illegible] & CO.

the contrary, the advertiser [illegible] Interested persons may [illegible] particulars by address [illegible] Box 543, Buffalo, N. Y.—Toledo Evening [illegible]

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

SLAB WOOD—$[illegible] F. R. [illegible] Orders [illegible] Saloon will be promptly attended to.

Telephone No. 93. Portland, Or.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.